













*being, according to the Genius of the European Magazine.*

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND

London Review.

Containing the

(Literature, HISTORY, Politics,)

(Arts, Manners, Amusements of the Age.)

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

By THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL. VII. for 1785.



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# T H E European Magazine, A N D L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For JANUARY, 1785.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant FRONTISPIECE, designed by DODD, and engraved by ANGUS, representing FAME crowning the GENIUS of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. 2. A striking LIKENESS, engraved by WALKER, of WM. HERSCHEL, Esq. the celebrated Discoverer of the New Planet the GEORGIUM SIDUS. 3. A beautiful Historical Print, engraved by WALKER, exhibiting M. DE LA PALINIÈRE at JULIA'S Tomb. And 4. An engraved TITLE-PAGE and VIGNETTE.]

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L O N D O N :

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# ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If *Tom Jones* expects any notice to be taken of his Letters, he must pay the postage of them.

Two *Constant Readers* from Newcastle have our thanks. The Anecdotes mentioned in their last scrip we shall be glad to receive, and make use of, if proper for publication.

From the increase of our Correspondents, we must remind our Readers that we generally make the selection for the ensuing Month in the middle of the preceding.

The rest of the acknowledgements are unavoidably deferred to next month.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY LANE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Dec. 31. NATURAL SON—Gentle Shepherd

Dec. 31. FOLLIES of a Day—Magic Cavern

Jan. 1, 1785 Natural Son—Harlequin

Jan. 1, 1785 Follies of a Day—

Magic Cavern

2 Double Dealer—Arthur and Emmeline

3 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

3 Venice Preserved—Chaplet

4 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

5 Beggar's Opera—Bon Ton

5 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

6 Fair Quaker—Irish Widow

6 Fountains—Magic Cavern

7 Carmelite—Gentle Shepherd

7 Hypocrite—Magic Cavern

8 Jealous Wife—Arthur and Emmeline

8 Oonoko—Magic Cavern

10 Tempest—Harlequin Junior

10 Oonoko—Magic Cavern

11 Hamlet—Englishman in Paris

11 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

12 Carmelite—Ladies Frolic

12 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

13 Cynon—Alchymist

14 All in the Wrong—Mind of the Oaks

14 Mourning Bride—Harlequin Junior

15 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

15 Love in a Village—High Life below Stairs

17 Richard the Third—Magic Cavern

17 Venice Preserved—Waterman

18 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

18 Tempest—Alchymist

19 Venice Preserved—Magic Cavern

19 Carmelite—Gentle Shepherd

20 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

20 Chance—Caldron

21 Much Ado About Nothing—Magic Cavern

21 Beggar's Opera—Caldron

22 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

22 Trip to Scarborough—Caldron

24 Venice Preserved—Magic Cavern

24 Charlotte Marriage—Caldron

25 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

25 Carmelite—Arthur

26 Much Ado About Nothing—Magic Cavern

26 Double Dealer—Caldron

27 Much Ado About Nothing—Magic Cavern

27 Maid of Honour—Picklock

28 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

28 Natural Son—Caldron

29 Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern

29 Maid of Honour—Bon Ton

## FAIRFIEHL'S THERMOMETER in the open Air, fronting the NORTH, at HIGHGATE.

Friday	Dec. 31	noon	14
Saturday	Jan. 1	—	12
Sunday	2	—	14
Monday	3	—	17
Tuesday	4	—	19
Wednesday	5	—	49
Thursday	6	—	33
Friday	7	—	34
Saturday	8	—	36
Sunday	9	—	44
Monday	10	—	40
Tuesday	11	—	31
Wednesday	12	—	32
Thursday	13	—	33
Friday	14	—	30
Saturday	15	—	39
Sunday	16	—	40
Monday	17	—	47
Tuesday	18	—	45
Wednesday	19	—	43
Thursday	20	—	45
Friday	21	—	45
Saturday	22	—	45

Sunday	23	—	47
Monday	24	—	40
Tuesday	25	—	37
Wednesday	26	—	36
Thursday	27	—	40
Friday	28	—	40

## PRICE of STOCKS,

Jan. 29, 1785.

Bank Stock, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann.
New 4 per Cent. 1777 53 1/2	India Bonds, 2s. dis.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785 88 1/2 a 89	New Navy and Vict. Bills
3 per Cent. red. 56 7/8	Long Ann. 17 1/2 16ths
57	10 yrs. pur.
3 per Ct. Conf. 56 1/2	10 years Short Ann.
3 per Cent. 1726, —	1777, —
3 per Cent. 1731, shut	30 years Ann. 1778, —
South Sea Stock, —	12 1/2 yrs. pur.
Old S. S. An. —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
New S. S. Ann. 55 1/2	4 per Ct. Scrip. —
India Stock, —	Omnium, —
	Exchequer Bills —

## P R E F A C E.

**I**N the infancy of an undertaking, it has been usual to solicit favour by promises which time only can realize; and so different are the present and distant view of any object, that what appears easy in speculation often turns out difficult, and sometimes impossible, to execute. To this cause we are ready to ascribe many of the disappointments which attend periodical publications. To fulfil hopes excited by confidence is not always in the power of diligence; it requires time to mature any scheme, observation to improve it, and unremitting attention to arrive at any point of excellence.

That the EDITORS of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE have yet attained to that degree of perfection which they suppose their plan capable of, would be temerity to assert, as the improvements they have already adopted, and, still more, those they have in contemplation, would confute the assertion. They have, however, the satisfaction of finding, that, in proportion to their endeavours to deserve success, encouragement has followed; and such claims as diligence and attention can merit, they feel themselves confident to ask, as they are certain that there will be no relaxation in their utmost efforts to deserve them. It would, therefore, be absurd to distrust the candour and generosity of the Public, so far as to apprehend any falling off in its opinion, while they continue to aspire to that superiority over every rival, which they trust they shall attain to, if they have not already arrived at it.

To enumerate the advantages which this MAGAZINE has over any other now published, would be invidious, and, it is presumed, unnecessary. One circumstance, however, the EDITORS cannot avoid pointing out, and that is, the PLATES with which their Work is ornamented. In mentioning these they desire only a comparison with any other Publication of the kind, and trust to the taste of the Public for a fair and complete decision in their favour. In these particulars, as well as the other parts of the performance, they intend to exert their further endeavours to render themselves still more deserving of encouragement.

The great increase in their Correspondence makes it incumbent on them to return thanks to those friends who have favoured them with original pieces. By such assistance they have been enabled to stand foremost, amid a crowd of Competitors, to maintain the credit of their Work without flattering the corruption of the times, administering to vicious pursuits, or gratifying the malignity of personal resentment or party rancour.



# IRISH PARLIAMENT. HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 20, 1785.

**HIS** Grace the Duke of Rutland opened the Session by the following Speech from the Throne:

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I HAVE his Majesty's commands to meet you in Parliament, and to desire your advice and co-operation upon those *sturs* of importance, which in the present circumstances of the kingdom require your most strenuous attention.

"W<sup>h</sup>ilst I lamented the lawless outrages and unconstitutional proceedings which have taken place since your last prorogation, I had the satisfaction to perceive that those excesses were confined to a few places, and even there contained. And I have now the pleasure to observe, that by the liberal interposition of the laws, the general tranquility is re-established.

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the public accounts to be laid before you. I have the fullest reliance on your approved loyalty to the King, and attachment to your country, that a due consideration of the exigencies of the State will lead you to make whatever provisions shall appear to be necessary for the public expences, and set the honourable support of his Majesty's government.

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I am to recommend, in the King's name, to your consideration those objects of trade and commerce between Great Britain and Ireland which have not yet received their complete adjustment. In framing a plan with a view to a final adjustment, you will be sensible that the interests of Great Britain and Ireland ought to be for ever united and inseparable. And his Majesty relies on your liberality and wisdom for adopting such an equitable system for the joint benefit of both countries, and the support of the common interest, as will secure mutual satisfaction and permanency.

"The encouragement and extension of agriculture and manufactures, and especially of your linen manufactures, will, I am persuaded, engage your constant concern. Let me likewise direct your attention in a particular manner to the fisheries on your coasts, from which you may reasonably hope for an improving source of industry and wealth to this kingdom, and of strength to the Empire.

"The liberality which you have always shewn to the maintenance of your Protestant Charter-Schools and other public institutions, makes it unnecessary for me to recommend them to your care. You cannot more beneficially exert this laudable spirit than by directing your attention to improve, and to diffuse through it the kingdom, the advantages of good education. Sensible of its essential consequence to the morals and happiness of the people, and to the dignity of the nation, I am happy to assure you of his Majesty's gracious patronage; and shall be earnest to give every assistance in my power to the success of such measures as your wisdom may devise for this important purpose.

"It is the province of your prudence and discretion to consider what new provisions may be necessary for securing the subject against violence and outrage, for the regulation of the police, and the better execution of the laws, as well as for the general encouragement of peaceable subordination and honest industry. It will be a pleasing task to me to assist and promote your exertions for the tranquility of the kingdom, for upholding the authority of the Legislature, and supporting the true principles of our happy constitution both in Church and State.

"The uniformity of laws and of religion, and a common interest in treaties with Foreign State, form a sure bond of mutual connection and attachment between *Great Britain and Ireland*. It will be your care to cherish these inestimable blessings with that spirit and wisdom which will render them effectual securities to the strength and prosperity of the empire."

Upon his Grace's retiring, the Earl of Glendore moved an Address to the King, in which all the topics of the Speech were taken up and re-echoed in strong and determined language. His Lordship's motion was opposed by the Duke of Leinster, who however declined entering into argument, and merely stated that he should give a simple negative, as the words of the Address did not particularly point to the late law proceedings, and the question of attachments.

The motion then passed, and Lord Rawdon having moved for a Committee to prepare an Address to the Lord Lieutenant, the House adjourned.

# HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 20, 1785.

**A**FTER the Speech was read, the Hon. Capt. Pakenham, after a few introductory words, moved an Address of a similar nature to that moved in the Lords, and was seconded by Col. Gore, brother to the late Lord Annull. On the question being put, Lord Edward Fitzgerald moved, that the words "experienced moderation," which were terms used in the Address in approving the Lord Lieutenant's government, should be expunged. He was seconded by Sir Edward

Crofton. On this a debate took place, in which it was offered to insert the expression "private virtues," if "experienced moderation" were expunged. This idea was happily turned by the Provost, who said, it would then be proper to amend the paragraph objected to, by inserting these words "private virtues." Opposition acquiesced, when the former words were unanimously admitted, while another motion for expunging the latter was negatived without a division.





T H E  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**LONDON REVIEW:**  
 FOR JANUARY, 1785.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE  
 SOME ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of WILLIAM HERSCHEL



**T**HIS Gentleman is one of those remarkable luminaries, whose appearance in this world, being at certain intervals of time, makes so conspicuous a figure. Mr. Herschel was born at Hanover, on the 15th of November, 1738. He was the second of four brothers, who were all brought up from their very infancy by their father to his own profession, that of a musician. Mr. Herschel's three brothers still follow the same vocation, the eldest and youngest being engaged in his Majesty's Orchestra at Hanover, and the third residing at Bath; all of them remarkable, not only for their genius in music, but much esteemed as men of very respectable character. Having also two sisters, so numerous a family would not permit their father, in his scanty circumstances, to bestow much on the education of his children; and the utmost he could do, was, that besides the usual learning of a common school, such as reading, writing, and arithmetic, he provided our author with a private tutor for the French language. The person who undertook this care, finding Mr. Herschel of a quick genius and good memory, so as to give him no trouble in that line, and being himself a man of science, chiefly employed his time in encouraging the taste he found in his pupil for the study of philosophy, especially logic, ethics, and metaphysics, which were the master's own favourite pursuits. To this fortunate circumstance it was undoubtedly owing, that although Mr. H. loved music to an excess, and made a considerable progress in it, he determined, with a sort of enthusiasm, to devote every moment he could spare from business to the pursuit of knowledge, which he regarded as the sovereign good, and in which he resolved to place all his views of future happiness in life. Thus several years were spent in study, and

Europ. Mag.

in the practice of his profession, and was introduced at a very early period into the troubles in the Electorate of Hanover, during the last war in Germany, made his situation there very uncomfortable.

The known encouragement given to music in England, determined Mr. H. to try his fortune abroad; and accordingly, about the year 1739, he came to settle in this country, where he had before passed some months in company with his father and eldest brother, they being then in his Majesty's service. The difficulty of succeeding in London induced Mr. H. to visit some places in the country; and after some years spent in Newcastle, Leeds, &c. he was chosen Organist at Halifax, in Yorkshire. During all this time, though it afforded but little time for study, he had not forgot his former plan, but had given all his leisure hours to the study of languages. After having improved himself sufficiently in English, he soon acquired the Italian, which he considered as necessary to his line of business. He proceeded next to Latin, and having completed himself in that language, he attempted the Greek; but soon dropped the pursuit of that, as leading him too far from other favourite studies, and engrossing too much of his time. The theory of music being connected with mathematics, he was induced very early to read, in Germany, all that had been written upon the subject of harmony there. But soon after his arrival in England, Dr. Smith's valuable Treatise on Harmonics coming to his hands, he felt his ignorance in this branch; and he then had recourse to other authors also on the subject for information; by which means he was gradually drawn on from one branch of the mathematics to another.

In the year 1766, he removed from Halifax to Bath, where he became Organist of the

the Odeon Chapel. His situation here proved a very profitable one, as he was told into all the public branches of the Court, the Rooms, the Theatre, and the Odeon, before many of his and private concerts. The great number of his friends, and the influence he possessed, to which he added his to the musician, his friend, and his friend, he would return, at night with the greatest avidity to attend to music, if it was to be called, with a few propositions in Mr. Lalande's Harmonie, or other books of that sort. And how well he succeeded in this and other similar subjects, as well as in the doctrine of Harmonie, may be gathered from an ingenious and learned answer of his, printed in the *L'Esprit* for the year 1758, to a very difficult puzzle question concerning the vibrations of a musical chord loaded in the middle with a small weight.

Amongst all the mechanical sciences, Optics and Astronomy came next, and when he read of the many curious discoveries that had been made by means of the telescope, he became so charmed with the subject, that he earnestly wished to view the heavens and planets with his own eyes, through one of those instruments. Accordingly he hired a two-foot Gregorian reflector, this being the best instrument the town afforded. The satisfaction Mr. H. by the mean received, determined him to furnish himself with a capital telescope; and, ignorant of the value of such instruments, he desired a five-foot reflector to be made for him. The person who was employed to procure it, received advice of the town, and thought proper to acquaint Mr. H. with them. The price, though really moderate for such an instrument, appeared to him to be very great, that he formed the resolution to make one himself; as, not aware of the difficulty, it seemed to him, from the success of some former mechanical attempts, that, with the assistance of the diversions given in Dr. Smith's Opticks, he could be able, in time, to accomplish his wish.

In the pursuit of this laborious, but delightful undertaking, he persisted for some years with unwearied assiduity; till, with almost fatal labour, he saw Saturn, in the year 1774, through a five-foot Newtonian reflector of his own making. This success proved such an encouragement, that he proceeded to buy an instrument; and his situation in business amply furnished him with the means of carrying on his improvement, he soon made a seven-foot, a ten-foot, and a twenty-foot reflector of the same construction. He persisted with such obstinacy in completing the parabolical figure of a seven-foot telescope, that he made above two hundred object-specula, till at length he obtained one

that would bear any power he could apply to it.

All this time he continued his astronomical observations; and nothing seemed now wanting to complete his felicity but sufficient light to enjoy his telescopes, to which he was soon attached, that at the Theatre he was frequently to run from the happy ardor to look at the stars, during the time of an Act, and return to the next music. To this perseverance at length was owing the discovery of the Georgium Sidus, which happened on the 13th of March, 1781. It has generally been supposed that it was a lucky accident that brought this star to his view; but this is an evident mistake. In the regular manner in which he examined every star in the heavens, not only of that magnitude, but many far inferior, it was that night *destined* to be discovered. He had gradually perused the great *Principes* of the Author of Nature, and it was now come to the *Part* which contained a *Search* for the fixed stars, therefore, prevented him that evening, he must have found it the next; and the goodness of his telescopes was such, that he perceived it visible planetary disk as soon as he looked at it, and by the application of his micrometer, determined its motion in a few hours. The same year he had the honour of being admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society, and received their annual gold medal for the discovery of the planet.

In the spring of the next year his Majesty having been informed by the President of the Royal Society of the discovery of the New Planet, wished to see his telescope; and ever ready to encourage the Arts and Sciences, was pleased, with his Royal goodness, to take him from his former employment, that he might devote himself entirely to astronomy.

In January 1781 he began to make a thirty-foot Newtonian reflector, and soon after cast a speculum of 36 inches diameter; but neither of them succeeded at that time. The interruption also of his removal from Bath put a temporary stop to the work. His present situation made it prudent to undertake an instrument of a smaller construction, which he had happily executed; and the result of one year's observation with it has already been partly communicated to the Royal Society: and we have still reason to hope that he will soon be able to resume, and perhaps to go beyond, his former attempt of a larger instrument.

Some of the happy instances of Mr. Herschel's success in these his great attempts in the improvement of the science of the heavens, may be seen in the several volumes of the Philosophical Transactions, namely, in

Vol. LXX. Astronomical Observations on the periodical Star in *Collo Geni*; and Astronomical

tical Observations relating to the Mountains of the Moon.

**VOL. LXXI.** Astronomical Observations on the Rotation of the Planets round their Axes, made with a view to determine whether the Earth's diurnal motion is perfectly equal to the mean Account of our new Planet, discovered March 13. 1781.

**VOL. LXXII.** On the Paradox of the fixed Stars.—Catalogue of Double Stars.—Description of a Temperamentometer, and the Method of using it, with a paper to obviate some of the errors of the great magnifying powers used by Astronomers.

**VOL. LXXIII.** A Letter from him concerning the discovery of a new Planet; on the Distances and Magnitudes of the same; with a Description of the dark and fixed stars and periphrastic Micrometers; and a Paper on the

proper Motion of the Sun and Solar System; with an Account of several Changes that have happened among the fixed Stars since the time of Mr. Flamsteed.

**VOL. LXXIV.** On the remarkable Appearance of the Solar Regions of the Planet Mars, the Inclination of its Axis, the Position of its Poles, and its Spheroidal Figure; with a few hints relating to its real Diameter and Atmosphere.

Account of some observations tending to investigate the Confluxions of the Heavens.

Finally, from a mind to vigorous and intelligent, the learned world has ample reason to expect still many and important discoveries and improvement in a science he has so lately entered with to rapid a career and encouraged by the glorious munificence of our Royal Protector of Literature.

#### FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The following extraordinary PETITION, addressed to the QUEEN of PORTUGAL by the CHEVALIER PHILIPPE DE BRIGANCEIAUX, formerly Prefect of the Parliament of Provence, and now in exile, is too good to be omitted, but it merits the attention of Readers of each Sex, and every Age.

**Y**OUR Majesty beholds at your feet, a creature who once was your subject, and now is a prisoner of war; to him will be a favour to be treated as a slave, or to be permitted to visit you. My father, in consequence of a sentence pronounced by your Majesty, did not leave me free to do what he might call the liberty he owed to you; this sentence obliged him to contract on your Majesty's debt, which, while it paralyzes his crime, will yet be paid to his misery.

I am the Frenchman who came into your dominions under the borrowed name of the Chevalier de Rimal, and was taken into custody by your orders.—I will conceal nothing from your Majesty. My name is Raimy D'Antecasteaux, of a noble family in Provence, born with a disposition inclined to virtue and honour; but the too great impetuosity of my temper has made me guilty of alienation.

Flamed away by a violent passion, and (now I add) by a sentiment of honour carried to excess, I found myself criminal at the moment I thought myself only virtuous. At the time when, with blushes I make this humiliating confession to your Majesty, the fangs of remorse grow sharper, the wounds of my heart bleed afresh, and the pain of them becomes more excruciating. I am sensible that this chastisement is not adequate to the enormity of my crime; all I request is, to obtain one capable of expiating it.

My father and mother married me when I was very young, being only 13 years of age. I made one of those advantageous matches which parents inconsiderately accept,

without adverting to what ought to be the first object of their attention, viz. whether there does not exist a natural aversion between the parties who are to be united for life? Another reason determined them to oblige me to contract this marriage: it was done (they said) in order to secure me against the ill effects of the passion incident to youth. But they did not consider that mine were not yet awakened; they put it on, therefore, rather to seduce than to chain them down for a time, than live me from their dominion. Refrains made them break out with greater violence, and the consequences were more fatal. The time soon came which gave birth to the strongest passion, a fatal object made me forget what I owed to my spouse; my heart, naturally sensible and hitherto unaccustomed to love, fell a prey to all its violence. The excellence of the object which inspired it, appeared to me a full and justification; this could not resist the vehemence with which I expressed my sentiments; the flame which consumed me soon penetrated to her heart: this was the epoch of all her misfortune, and consequently of mine.

So powerful a passion, fostered by four years of the most familiar intercourse, had come to its greatest height, when my family discovered its object. This accident deprived my mistress of every hope of that happiness which she had a right to expect; and, in addition to her distress, she found herself on the point of losing her reputation, in consequence of the noise such an event would make. Filled with despair for having reduced her to a situation so distressful, I resolved, as I could

not extricate her, to share her misery. I proposed to her to elope with me, that being the more easy, as I was of an age which enabled me to dispose of my property, and it would have been no difficult matter to raise a sufficiency for our subsistence in some corner of the world where we should have found an asylum.—But though she had raved herself for me, she would not consent that I should run myself for her.—My tears, my entreaties, were fruitless.—She remained inflexible.—Her refusal, while it heightened my admiration, threw me into despair. I saw no remedy for her misfortune, but what I could have given her had I been sincere. This idea caused my ruin. The frenzy of my passion having reduced me to the dreadful alternative of sacrificing the honour of the woman whom I adored, or the life of her who had been given me for a companion, I grew desperate, my reason abandoned me, and my hand became guilty.—My strength fails me at the dreadful recollection, which oppresses and harrows up my soul. It is necessary (for I must live to truth the authenticity it requires) that I should still add to my shame, by confessing that I was the sole author of the atrocious crime, I was not seduced to the commission of it by the person for the sake of whom it was perpetrated. Had she been capable of such a design, her virtue would have prevented my guilt.

This is the crime I confess to your Majesty. I demand vengeance on myself; you will satisfy it, rather than punish me, and I shall bless our decree, which will free me from the torture of my remorse. The moment that I committed the crime, I was struck with a sudden weakness, keeping on my knees, prostrate before my family, dying in their arms. Since the punishment which I deserved, obliged me to remain in the hospital, without knowing how to rise from it, to dig out the remains of life, but scarcely, I may venture to say, when it gave me its own torment. I was daily presented to me by the sight of horror. The calm which sometimes succeeded this first tumult, became pangs of additional kind. My passion was not extinguished by the crime it had caused; on the contrary, it seemed to have acquired new strength, and filled the new sensations.

In this execrable situation, I was several times tempted to put an end to myself, but, (as your Majesty believe it) judge from this of the violence of my passion. The love which had made me guilty, which doubled my misery, was the only obstacle which prevented me from suicide. The hope of

once more seeing the object of my passion did not extinguish my remorse, which I still felt in all its horror.

Such was the state of my mind on my arrival in your Majesty's dominions, where being taken into custody by your orders, I could not be ignorant of the cause of my detention. I am now deprived of the only hope which supported me, I have nothing left but remorse and despair. The justice of France claims me. My soul has had matter to obtain the commutation of my punishment into perpetual imprisonment; my mind cannot be a father of those prospects. Certainly I dread not death, for I request it of your Majesty as a favour. But humanity is to me intolerable, and that would send me from the moment of my arrival in my own country, that would meet my hunter me, and punish the last moment of my life. Alas! if I must die, let it not be in my own country. The second project suggested idea still more dreadful. What can be more than to live in perpetual imprisonment, a prey to my remorse, the sting of which became still more severe by the want of my talent to dissipate my thoughts, and these tortures, which have and hereafter, would never efface my crime either in the sight of the eyes of men or death, therefore, in whatever shape it may come, is a thousand times preferable. In this sentiment I cast myself at your Majesty's feet, humbly supplicating that you will be pleased to make me a slave to your dominion, the punishment I deserve, and well deserved.

My circumstance, however, a moment of pleasure joined it to the abyss, where it grew sunk, yet, though not less glorious, nor less worthy of chastisement, it excited compunction, and deserved me pity. My dear Mother, then, deigned to listen to the voice of that pity, and spare me the shame of an execution in France, by putting me to death in Paris. I know well that the prejudices of the law, even if I pay to justice the punishment to which I shall be condemned, will offer up to infinity to my memory. But truly when justice is once satisfied, no trace of the crime remains, and prejudice must be sacrificed. I dare to hope, therefore, that by petitioning for, and voluntarily offering myself to the death I have deserved, I may deliver my soul from the ignominy for which it was not formed, but which this circumstance had incurred.

In my last moments I shall have the consolation of thinking that my name will no longer be held in horror, and when I bid a final adieu to the authors of my life, I shall be enabled to say to them, "Your son is still worthy of you, he has wiped off the shame with

which he covered you; he has expiated the crime which he committed, and has regained a title to your compassion.

Should I have the good fortune to excite your Majesty's pity, and your clemency induce you to grant such a petition, your Majesty cannot apprehend that your justice, which interests itself for every object, will be liable to the least impeachment of violating the rights of nations, by punishing, in your own dominions, the subject of another Monarchy, for a crime committed in his native country. On the contrary, I flatter myself I shall be able to demonstrate to your Majesty, that justice even requires my punishment at your hands. I am not guilty as a Frenchman; it is not that nation I have offended; I am guilty as a man, and owe to all mankind an expiation of my crime. Wherever there are men, and laws to govern them, I hear about the mark of disapprobation with which I am stigmatized: wherever my crime is known, and blood may be lawfully shed; and in this country it is known by my confession to your Majesty. I am at once the acuter, the witness, and the criminal: what more is wanting but the sentence of condemnation, which I supplicate your Majesty to pronounce?

I venture to entertain the greatest hopes of obtaining a request which enables your Majesty to unite justice with mercy. If the tortments of a soul distracted by the most violent

emotions on the recollection of a crime repugnant to its very essence, can deserve any pity, it is a favour I entreat from your Majesty's clemency, when I ask for death to put an end to my miseries, and expiate a crime at which human nature shudders. If, on the contrary, my guilt be too atrocious for any favour to be shewn, I call upon your justice, I inform against a criminal, and petition for his execution.

Had your Majesty been engaged in war, before expiating my crime by the proper punishment, I would have petitioned for liberty to shed my guilty blood in your service, that my death might not be entirely useless; but your Majesty having the happiness to enjoy profound peace, every drop of my blood is due to justice. If I obtain that favour, I shall be indebted to your Majesty for the recovery of my virtue, the preservation of my honour, and the end of my miseries. If, on the contrary, you judge that, considering the enormity of my crime, my blood ought not to pollute your dominions, nothing remains for me but despair. In either case I shall with my last breath offer up my prayers for the prosperity of your Majesty's reign.

Waiting the decision which is to fix my fate, I am, with hope and fear, and with the most profound respect, your Majesty's most humble and most obedient servant.

BRUNZI D'ENTRECASTEAUX.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for JANUARY, 1785.  
No. XI.

THE nascent year rises propitious to the peace and tranquility of Great Britain; promising a pleasing train of joyful events, as far as human probability can go: very unlike the preceding year, which commenced with a kind of political earthquake, or concussion, which shook our excellent constitution to its foundation; a most violent attack upon the very vitals of our frame of government, by daring desperate men, which had well nigh ended in our dissolution as a people! This is one of those narrow escapes, of a brave and free people from ruin, which ought to be recorded in every good man's memory, as an useful warning to guard against all future attempts of the same kind, from whatsoever quarter they may originate. No nation is longer free than it is jealous of its rights and liberties.—May Britons never be asleep all together, lest they sleep the sleep of political death!

The Second Tea-tax has been finished by the East-India Company through many difficulties, disputes, struggles, criminations, and recriminations, or parties concerned in buying

and selling that commodity; which debates and contentions are likely to open a new channel for the Teas-trade to run in.—Whether this will be productive of real good to the community or not, we cannot tell; but an opinion that a real (not fictitious) supply and opposition in trade must necessarily bring down the goods in question pretty near to a proper standard both as to price and quality.

Our patriots, who cannot live out of a storm, have had business enough on their hands to raise a hue and cry against Tippus-Sah, for cruelties said to be exercised by him on some prisoners, English and Arabian, towards the conclusion of the war.—They have greedily swallowed every article of intelligence of that kind, reported it, copied and re-copied it, in all the news papers and other publications, whenever they could gain insertion—and all this for the ridiculous purpose of rekindling the flame of war with the East-Indies, which is but just extinguished, at a great expense and disadvantage to Great England.—To be sure, we do not expect





fer that he is frightened, and repents of his rashness, in provoking the Dutch to commence hostilities; and that when he announced to that people what he should continue as an act of hostility on their part, he little thought they would be hardy enough to take him at his word, and put his courage and resolution to the test. Such is the contrivance Putschian and their partisans put on the conduct of the craft, cautious, and circumspect Joseph; to strengthen which opinion the interfering interference of the French, does not a little contribute; for they think that artful infamous Court can negotiate and coil him out of all his plans and long concerted schemes of making himself a considerable maritime power of Europe. To make him amends they are very officiously making him a present of the town of Maestricht, and some few barracks; as if the addition of one city and some acres of land could make any great acquisition to the vast hereditary domain of the present reigning Emperor of Germany.

That the inclination of the year has given an checked check to the preparation and motion of the Emperor and his forces, cannot be doubted. As little need it be doubted that some incidents intervening during that time, may have frugated his measures, in order to vary his plan and change his ground. Particularly, the condemnation put on by the French Cabinet we cannot call any thing else than an attack on the French to support the Dutch against the Emperor; for without any to advance they may make him, it is too hazardous for Joseph to trust to the promises of his double-dealers, whom he knows to be bound by double contradictory engagements to two

opposite hostile parties: to one of them he knows that he will prove an obstacle, why not then to him as well as his adversary?—He must then fore fore his background as with this double-dealing policy. As the consequences are certain to be admitted with the Turkish Deyan, before he plunges himself into an European war, which must be, in general.—Add to all this the numerous difficulties in Wallachia, who have been ready to be quelled previous to his going to war with the Pacha.

For all these reasons, and many more, the Emperor may think it prudent, expedient, and even necessary to postpone his operations, until he can remove these obstacles out of his way, dependent on the future success and defeat of France, and also find the dispositions, temper, and intention of other great Continental Powers, some of whom are not so fast to be moved. In short, he must wait the oil, consider his own strength against his adversaries, with all the local advantages of land and by water, and weigh in the balance the several Powers surrounding him on all quarters.

As for us, we shall wait to form a judgment from clues and movements, such as the advancing motion of the year shall admit of. Till to all opinion is mere conjecture and guess work. At present we cannot think that the Dutch giving up Maestricht will be rewarded for the Emperor's honour and glory, conducted in the fight of all Europe for or against the belated, a river of such an extent and consequence to a great part of his hereditary dominions, and so essential to his own power as a maritime power. He will gain the point, or he gains nothing.—*Adieu, Putschian!*

## ACCOUNT of the BUCHANITES, A NEW RELIGIOUS SECT in the WEST of SCOTLAND; the authenticity of which may be depended on.

**ELSPETH SIMPSON** (alias Mrs. Buchan) is a daughter of John Simpson, innkeeper at Fitmy-Cay, which is the half-way house between Baff and Portroy, in the North of Scotland, presently living there, an old man of ninety years of age, and has now his fourth wife.

Mrs. Buchan is now about forty-six years of age, and was married, about twenty-four years ago, to Robert Buchan, self-workman, at Glasgow.

She came to Glasgow when she was about twenty-two years of age, and took service with Mr. Martin, one of the principal proprietors of the self-work there, and soon after married the above-mentioned Robert Buchan, one of the workmen, and servant to the same Mr. Martin.

Robert Buchan and Elspeth Simpson have had many children, only three of whom are now alive; one a boy about fourteen years of age, now in Glasgow, the other two daughters, about nineteen and twenty-one years of age, now with their mother, and professing the same principles.

When she was married, she was of the Episcopal persuasion; but her husband being a Burgher Seeder, she adopted his principles, and was in communion with that sect. About five years ago she changed her opinions greatly, became the author of many new and extraordinary doctrine, and soon brought over to her opinion Mr. Hugh Whyte, who was the settled Relief Minister at Irvine, and connected with Mr. Bell in Glasgow, and Mr. Ean in Edinburgh, and who have,  
fi ce

since Mr. Whyte's abdication of his charge, settled a Mr. Robertson in his place at Irvine.

She also brought over Mr. Hunter, a writer to business, and a Fictal of that place, with his wife, Mrs. Whyte, Mrs. Marr, merchant, Mr. Gibson, Mr. Gibson, and many others; and was gradually making new converts till April last, when the populace in Irvine arose, assembled round Mr. Whyte's house, and broke all the windows, when Mrs. Buchanan and all her converts, of whom the above-mentioned are a part, to the number of forty persons, left alive.

The Buchanites (for so they are called) went through Mauchline, Cumnock Old and New, huted that day at Kilmarnock, passed through Sampbar and Thornhill, and now are, and have been since April, at a farmhouse, the office-houses of which they have all along possessed, paying for the same, and every thing else, and which farmhouse lies two miles south of Thornhill, and about thirteen miles from Dumfries.

The author of this narrative being a merchant in Glasgow, and having occasion to go to that country, spent a great part of the 25th and 26th of August last in their company, conversing with most of them, but principally with Mrs. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. Whyte, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, Mr. James, &c.

The Buchanites pay great attention to the bible, being always reading it, or having it in their pocket, or under their arm, proclaiming it the best book in the world.

They read, sing hymns, preach, and converse much about religion, declaring the last day to be at hand, and that no one of all their company shall ever die, or be buried in the earth, but soon shall hear the voice of the last trumpet, when all the wicked shall be struck dead, and remain so for one thousand years: at the same moment they, the Buchanites, shall undergo an agreeable change, shall be caught up to meet the Lord in the air, from whence they shall return to this earth, in company with the Lord Jesus, with whom as their King, they shall possess this earth one thousand years, the Devil being bound with a chain in the interim. At the end of one thousand years the Devil shall be loosed, the wicked quickened, both shall assail their camp, but be repulsed, with the Devil at their head, while they fight valiantly under the Lord Jesus Christ as their Captain-General.

Since the Buchanites adopted their principles, they neither marry, nor are given in marriage, nor consider themselves bound to any conjugal duties, or bound to indulge themselves in any carnal enjoyments; but having one common purse for their cash, they are all sisters and brothers, living a holy life as the angels of God, and, beginning and

continuing in the same holy life, they shall live under the Lord Jesus Christ, their King, after his second coming.

The Buchanites follow no industry, being commanded to take no thought of to-morrow; but, observing how the young ravens are fed, and how the lilies grow, they assure themselves God will much more feed and clothe them.

They, indeed, sometimes work at mason-work and husbandry work to people in their neighbourhood; but then they refuse all wages, or any consideration whatever, but declare their whole object in working at all is to mix with the world, and catechise those important truths they themselves are so much perverted of.

Rude people, who visit them, impose much on the public by propagating falsehoods concerning them, such as I was told before I saw and spoke with them, viz. that fourteen of the young unmarried girls were with child. But when I was there, I could not see a woman in all the company, married or unmarried, that was with child; and they all declared to me, they valued not nor sought after any such enjoyments; and if any of their company were to do so, they would instantly turn them out to the world, where such practices were allowed, and where they would find meet companions for themselves.

It is also false and calumnious to assert they are bound to Jerusalem; and that rivers and seas were to be dried up before them in their passage. The Buchanites expect no such thing, and are bound no where but to seek a residence for a short while, where they may be free from the insults of rude people, as they assure themselves no particular place is necessary for them, as their Lord and Master Jesus Christ will assuredly find them soon at his second coming, be they where they may at the time.

Some people call Mrs. Buchanan a witch, which she treats with contempt. Others declare she calls herself the Virgin Mary, which title she also refuses; declaring she has more to boast of, viz. that the Virgin Mary was only Christ's mother after the flesh, whereas she assures herself to be Christ's daughter after the spirit.

Her husband is still in the Burgher Secession communion; and when I asked Mrs. Buchanan, and others of the Buchanites who knew me, if they had any word to any of their acquaintances in Glasgow? they all declared they minded not former things and former connections, but that the whole of their attention was devoted to their fellow-tamts, the living a holy life, and thereby hastening the second coming of their Lord Jesus Christ.

For.

## AN ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, including some INCIDENTS of his LIFE.

(Continued from Vol. VI. p. 413.)

THE failure of Lord Gower's application in Dr. Johnson's behalf, for the degree, seems to have fixed him as an Author in London. In August 1738, he had engaged to translate Father Paul's History of the Council of Trent; and from that time to the 21st of April 1739, received of Mr. Cave forty-seven guineas \* on that account. In the *Gentleman's Magazine* November 1738 †, the design was announced to the Public, and the Life of Father Paul published as a specimen of the Translator's abilities. Part of this work was printed; but another version, under the patronage of Dr. afterwards Bishop Pearce, being undertaken at the same time ‡, Mr. Cave was afraid of completing his edition; and, in the end, both the translations remained unfinished. In May this year, he began the Apotheosis of Milton, which was continued through several Magazines. In November, he is believed to have published a translation of An Examination of Mr. Pope's Essay on Man, by M. Croulax, Professor of Philosophy and Mathematics, at Lausanne, 12mo. whose Commentary on Pope's Principles of Morality, or Essay on Man, we can ascribe to him with confidence.

We find, in January 1739, the Life of Dr. Boerhaave begun in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and concluded in April. In May 1739 appeared a performance which its author afterwards wished to suppress. It was called "*Minor Norfolkensis; or, An Essay on a Prophetic Inscription in Norfolk Rhymed, lately discovered near Lynn, in Norfolk. By Probus Britannicus.*" 8vo. This piece might very properly pass unnoticed in a list of the author's works, if it had not been a few years since republished (1775), with some severe censures on the principles contained in it. In

the same year he published another pamphlet called, "*A complete Edition of the Letters of the Hon. John Brooke, with a candid and impartial History of his Life, and a Preface containing the Office of a Letter-writer, and other Essays.*" By an impartial Hand." 4to. This is an ironical defence of the persons who occasioned the suppression of Mr. Brooke's play.

The following year (1740) he is supposed to have commenced writer of the Political Debates for Mr. Cave, and from circumstances it may be conjectured, that the characters in the month of March were his last essays. We know not of any successor that he had in this employment, and therefore conclude, that he continued the Compiler as long as they were published in the Magazine. In the month of December 1745, they were omitted on account of the alarm occasioned by the Rebellion, and, except for two months in 1746, never afterwards resumed. His performances this year besides, were the Preface to the *Gentleman's Magazine*; the Life of Admiral Blake, p. 301; the Life of Admiral Ducke, p. 309; and, probably, an Essay on Epitaphs, p. 593. He also began the Life of John Philip Barstow.

Of his works published the succeeding year, we know only of the Life of Dr. Moun (Gentleman's Magazine 1741, p. 375); and that is rather imputed to him on conjecture than any certainty.

In the following year, 1742, he published the Life of Peter Bannan (Gentleman's Magazine 207) and the Life of Dr. Sydenham (ibid. 633), which was also prefixed to Dr. Swift's Translation of that Author. On the 16th of June, 1741, died Edward Hall of Oxford, whose library being purchased by

\* See Gentleman's Magazine, December 1784, p. 891.

† P. 581.

‡ The writer of this article has now before him a Life of Father Paul, with some account of his Writings, printed in 8vo. This was probably intended as part of the usual edition. It has no title-page, nor does it appear, after a strict enquiry, that it was ever to have been published.

|| After having written this piece, it will appear extraordinary, that Dr. Johnson should have been so far misled, as to suppose the Prophecy in Swift's Works a genuine one, and gravely to declare, that though not completed in all its parts, it could not be read without amazement. See *Swift's Life*, p. 24, 12mo.

§ This Pamphlet is ascribed to Dr. Johnson, on the authority of an old Bookseller, who remembered the publication of it.

In some Miscellanies, an Epitaph on Claudy Philips, a Musician, has been ascribed to Dr. Johnson; but as it appeared in this year's Magazine, p. 464, with the signature G, accompanied by other Pieces, known to be written by Mr. Garrick, marked in the same manner, it probably should be given to that Gentleman.

Tom Osborne, celebrated in the Dunciad for his modesty, our Author was some time employed in arranging and compiling the Catalogue. During his intercourse with this Bookfeller, the disagreement happened between them which ended in the extraordinary correction which the latter received from his Author, and which probably put an end to the connection between them. About the conclusion of this year, the Account of the Hulsean Library by Dr. Johnson, prefixed to the first Volume of the Catalogue, was made public. He also wrote the Preface to the Hulsean Miscellany, though the selection of the Pamphlets was made by Mr. Oliph.

The death of Richard Savage, August 1, 1743, gave Dr. Johnson an opportunity of showing his regard for the memory of an unfortunate man, with whom he had lived in intimacy, by writing his Life. When Savage left London, in July 1739, "he took leave (says his Biographer) of his friends "with great tenderness, and of the author "of this narrative (i. e. his Life) with tears "in his eyes." Whether as a correspondence subsisted between them whilst absent, we are not informed; but from many facts mentioned in the Life, it may be presumed there did. In February 1744, the work appeared, and on the 21st of that month was noticed in *The Champion*, a periodical paper, which had been, and perhaps then was, under the direction of Henry Fielding, in the following terms: "This pamphlet is, "without flattery to its Author, as just and "well written a piece as of its kind I "ever saw; so that at the same time that "it highly deserves, it certainly stands very "little in need of the recommendation. As "to the History of the unfortunate person "whose Memoirs compose this work, it "is certainly penned with equal accuracy "and spirit, of which I am so much the "better judge, as I know many of the facts "mentioned in it to be strictly true, and very "fairly related. Besides, it is not only the story "of Mr. Savage, but numerous incidents relating to other persons and other times, which "render this a very amusing, and without a "very insignificant and valuable performance. "The Author's observations are short, significant, and just, as his narrative is remarkably smooth and well disposed. His reflections open to us all the recesses of the "human heart; and, in a word, a more "just or pleasant, a more engaging or a "more improving treatise on the excel-

"lencies and defects of human nature is "scarce to be found in our own, or, perhaps, in any other language." In April his *Life of John Philip Barrater* was published in a pamphlet.

His next undertaking was an edition of Shakspeare, which at this time failed of success. In April 1745, he published a pamphlet, entitled "Miscellaneous Observations on "the Tragedy of Macbeth, with Remarks "on Sir T. H's (Sir Thomas Hanmer's) edition of Shakspeare. To which is affixed, "Proposals for a new edition of Shakspeare; "with a Specimen." This edition was designed to have been printed in ten small volumes at the price of one pound five shillings. In the Postscript to the pamphlet, he was extremely severe on Sir Thomas Hanmer's edition, which he condemned without reserve. On the publication of his own edition, twenty-one years afterwards, he altered his opinion of the merits of his predecessor's work, and bestowed on it, at least, as much praise as it was fairly entitled to. As Dr. Warburton at this period had his edition of Shakspeare in contemplation, it will appear the less extraordinary, that the Proposals of an anonymous writer, whose reputation was untitled, should be neglected. In the Preface to his edition, Dr. Warburton has the candour to exempt Dr. Johnson's pamphlet from the general censure which he threw out on the Writers of Essays, Remarks, Observations, &c. on his Author, and spoke of it as the work of a man of parts and genius. The obligation Dr. Johnson always acknowledged in terms of gratitude.

The small encouragement his Proposals for Shakspeare met with, probably induced him to turn his thoughts to the most laborious and important of his works, his Dictionary of the English Language. This might then be esteemed one of the desiderata of English literature; and, when it is considered as the performance of one man, will ever remain a monument of consummate genius, application, taste, and judgment. Mr. Addison had once entertained a like design, and we are told was offered three thousand pounds by Jacob Tontou to complete it. Dr. Johnson, however, he was furnished by Mr. Locker with a collection of examples, selected from Tillotson's works by Mr. Addison, for this undertaking, but that it came too late to be of use; he therefore inspected it but slightly, and, from an indistinct remembrance, thought the passages too short &c. In the year 1746, we find no performance of Dr. Johnson pub-

\* See a Letter from Dr. Francis Hutchinson to Orator Henley, published in *Oratory Transactions*, No. 1. p. 1. 8vo. 1725.

† Addison's Life, p. 65. 12mo. edition.

lished. The Life of Nicholas Rienzi, in the Gentleman's Magazine of that year, has been pointed out, but with no degree of certainty.

Having formed and digested the plan of his English Dictionary, he communicated it to the Public (in 1747) in a pamphlet, intitled, "The Plan of a Dictionary of the English Language; addressed to the Right Honourable Philip Dormer, Earl of Chesterfield, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State." 4to. From a passage in this pamphlet, it may be presumed that he was not unknown to Mr. Pope, by whom he says many of the writers whose testimonies will be alledged, were selected; and of whom he adds, "I may be justified in asserting, that were he still alive, solicitous as he was for the success of this work, he would not be displeased that I have undertaken it." In September this year, Mr. Garrick commenced Manager of Drury-Lane Theatre, and opened his house with the excellent Prologue, which may be considered as the most perfect performance in that species of composition. The Gentleman's Magazine this year (p. 239) furnishes an Epitaph on Sir Thomas Hammet, and a few detached poems.

In 1748, *The Preceptor* was published by Mr. Dodley, to which Dr. Johnson contributed the Preface, and "The Vision of Theodore the Hermit of Teneriff, found in his Cell." In January 1749, "The Vanity of Human Wishes, imitated from Juvenal," was published; and on the 6th of February, the tragedy of *Irene*, under the title of "Mahomet and Irene," was first acted at Drury-Lane Theatre. Though the principal characters were supported by Garrick, Barry, Pritchard, and Cibber, it was not successful. It, however, was performed nine nights, at the end of which it was laid aside; and with it the Author gave up all further views of emolument from the stage. In November this year, Lauder's extraordinary attack on Milton was published in "An Essay on the imitation of the Moderns in the Paradise Lost;" and Dr. Johnson was imposed upon

so much by the Author, that he wrote for him the Preface and Postscript to his work. In Dr. Douglas's Answer, printed the next year, that writer says, "It is to be hoped, may it is expected, that the elegant and nervous writer, whose judicious sentiments and inimitable style point out the Author of Lauder's Preface and Postscript, will no longer allow one to plume himself with his feathers who appears so little to have deserved his assistance; an assistance which, I am persuaded, would never have been communicated, had there been the least suspicion of those facts which I have been the instrument of conveying to the world." Dr. Douglas's expectation was not without foundation. Dr. Johnson not only disclaimed the fraud, but insisted on the impostor confessing his offence; which he accordingly did, in a pamphlet written for him by Dr. Johnson, whose hand is plainly discoverable in it, intitled, "A Letter to the Reverend Mr. Douglas, occasioned by his Vindication of Milton: By William Lauder, M. A." 4to. 1751 †. On the 20th of March 1750, he began "The Rambler," and continued it twice a-week without intermission, until the 17th of March 1752. On the 27th of April 1750, Comus was acted at Drury-Lane, for the benefit of Milton's grand-daughter. A Prologue, written by Dr. Johnson, who greatly interested himself on this occasion, was spoken by Mr. Garrick. On the day preceding the performance, the following Letter was published by Dr. Johnson in *The General Advertiser*; which, being little known, and liable to be lost in a news-paper, we shall here reprint.

## S I R,

"THAT a certain degree of reputation is acquired merely by approving the works of genius, and testifying a regard to the memory of authors, is a truth too evident to be denied; and therefore to ensure a participation of fame with a celebrated Poet, many who would perhaps have contributed to flatter him when alive, have heaped expensive pageants upon his grave.

\* It may be necessary here to mention, that an Epilogue was spoken on the same occasion by Mrs. Woffington, evidently the production of Mr. Garrick, though erroneously, in a late Miscellany, ascribed to Dr. Johnson.

† "Milton vindicated from the Charge of Plagiarism, brought against him by Mr. Lauder, and Lauder himself, convicted of several Forgeries, and gross Impositions on the Public, in a Letter to the Earl of Bath. By John Douglas, M. A." 8vo. 1751. P. 77.

‡ This Letter not answering Lauder's expectation, he took upon himself his own defence on another ground, and abused both his Detector and Defender. See "King Charles vindicated from the Charge of Plagiarism, brought against him by Milton, and Milton himself convicted of Forgery, and a gross Imposition on the Public." 8vo. 1754. P. 4. This effort of spleen and malice was also abortive, and the Author soon afterwards retired to Barbadoes, where he died (1771), as he had lived, an object of general contempt.

"It must, indeed, be confessed, that this method of becoming known to posterity with honour is peculiar to the great, or at least to the wealthy; but an opportunity now offers for almost every individual to secure the praise of paying a just regard to the illustrious dead, united with the pleasure of doing good to the living. To assist industrious indigence, struggling with distrets and delatitated by age, is a display of virtue, and an acquisition of happiness and honour.

"Whoever, then, would be thought capable of pleasure in reading the works of our incomparable Milton, and not so destitute of gratitude as to refuse to lay out a trifle in a rational and elegant entertainment for the benefit of his living remains, for the exercise of their own virtue, the encrease of their reputation, and the pleasing consciousness of

doing good, should appear at Drury-Lane Theatre to-morrow, April 5, when *Comus* will be performed for the benefit of Mrs. Elizabeth Foster, grand-daughter to the author, and the only surviving branch of his family.

"N. B. There will be a new prologue on the occasion, written by the author of *Lienc*, and spoken by Mr. Garrick; and, by particular desire, there will be added to the masque a dramatic satire, called *Lethe*, in which Mr. Garrick will perform."

We shall just observe, that though Mr. Tomson gave 20*l.* and Dr. Newton brought a large contribution, yet all their efforts, joined to the allurements of Dr. Johnson's pen and Mr. Garrick's performance, could produce only 130*l.*

[To be concluded in our next.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW OF MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Fontainebleau; or, *Our Way in France*: a Comic Opera, as performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent Garden. Written by T. O'Keefe, Esq. Selected and composed by William Shield. Price 1*rs.* 6*d.* Longman and Broderip.

**T**HIS Opera, though not qualified to add to Mr. Shield's reputation as a man of science, possesses strokes that evince him a musician of fancy, and a judicious compiler. The Overture, in imitation of an idea borrowed from another composer, is well selected. The several airs are chosen with judgment and arranged to effect. Indeed, in performances of this kind, in which there is no exertion of the inventive faculties, nor any of that ferocious management and contrivance employed which constitute the perfection of other production, we, at least, expect what excellence they are capable of, since we know them to require only that merit which a man of taste can at any time command; therefore, considering Mr. Shield as a musician of genius, and that the medley idea on which he has turned his overture is no more original than the melodies he has introduced; though we have the pleasure to allow him tolerable success on the plan he has adopted, we cannot allow it to do him any great credit. The first song, "At *Londre* I was Taylor once," sung by Mr. Quick, and given as Mr. Shield's, is written with hu-

mour, and holds up the character of Lepoche. "My morning of life, ah! how tranquil and bright," set also by Mr. Shield, and sung by Mr. Johnstone, is in our opinion, somewhat pleasing, but by no means excellent: whether considered in its melody, expression, or originality, mediocrity is the highest sphere we can place it in. The old Irish tune given to "The British Lion is my sign," sung by Mrs. Kennedy, is well adapted. "Oh lingering time, why with us stay?" sung by Mr. Bannister, is pretty and expressive. The sense of the words are, to do Mr. Shield justice, forcibly conveyed; and the air easy and flowingly smooth throughout, except in the latter part of the third bar, where the melody abruptly rising from the original key to the sharp fourth, produces a hard and awkward effect. The change of the time at "I feel my heart with rapture beat," forms a successful conclusion. The Italian rondo of "Flow's their beauties all surrender," sung by Mr. Davies, is novel, extremely pretty, and so well adapted to the words, as to do credit to Mr. Shield's judgment in its selection. "Indeed I'll do the best I can," set by Mr. Shield, and sung by Mrs. Martyr, is new and characteristic. "The night when past in golden skies," set also by Mr. Shield, and sung by Mr. Bannister, is an air of much expression; and the cadence for the voice and oboe, with which it concludes, is conceived with much fancy.

fancy. This brings us to the *Negro Duet*, as it is termed, sung by Mr. Johnstone and Mrs. Bannister, which is what it should be, simply expressive, and forms a pleasing conclusion to the first Act. "In London my life is a ring of delight," sung by Mr. Edwin, and which opens the second Act, is another song of Mr. Shield's, and does him much credit. The air, though not entirely original, is smooth and connected, and possesses strong humour; particularly the part of it in common time, and the return to the former strain, which produces a forcible effect. We now have to speak of a song of Mr. Shield's in which he seems to have exerted himself; but genius is not always at the command of its possessor; and sometimes when the imagination is the most urged, it proves the least productive; by which reasoning we account for the imperfect labour bestowed on this song, "Search all the wide creation round," sung by Miss Wheeler, in which we only find elaborate jumble, unconnected bombast, and high flights, with low or no meaning. The next song, "Love does so run in my head," from Dr. Arne, is well selected. The succeeding song, "Flao' circling sweet-I freely rove," set by Mr. Shield, and sung by Mr. Johnstone, is a pleasing composition. "No hurry I'm in to be married," another song of Mr. Shield's, and sung by Miss Wheeler, is a poor performance: it commences quite unscientifically, and proceeds without air or character. "The morning we're married how funny, how jolly," (set also by Mr. Shield, and sung by Mr. Edwin, is put off with a great deal of humour; and the introduction of part of a French air, and Fischer's popular Rondeau, greatly strengthens the effect. "Kilkenny is a handsome place," sung by Mrs. Kennedy, which opens the third Act, is a song of some novelty and humour. The Irish tune given to "Tol lol de rol lol, my Tolly, my Tol," sung by Mr. Edwin, is well chosen. The old tune set to "When drest in all my finest things," is truly applicable to the words, and conveys them with great strength of character. "How can man such pleasure find?" set by Mr. Shield, and sung by Mr. Bannister, is a pleasing air. The melody is smooth and easy, and the divisions, though somewhat eccentric, are, in themselves, well fancied, and afford an agreeable relief to the other parts of the song. The succeeding song, composed by Mr. Shield, and sung by Mr. Johnstone, we cannot treat of in the style of panegyric: its efforts to convey the sentiments of the poets are weak; and whilst it wants a connection and novelty of melody, no character is presented to the hearer. The glee "How sweet, how fresh, the vernal day," is charming; and at the same time that it does honour to Mr. Paxton

as its author, reflects credit on the choice of Mr. Shield in its present application. All that we can say of the *Vandeville*, or *Finale*, is, that it is tolerable: nothing striking occurs in any part of it, and the subject is palpably the same with that of the last movement of the overture to *Rosina*.

Collins's *Ode on the Passions*, set to Music by Benjamin Cooke, M. D. Organist and Master of the Choristers of the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Westminster, and of St. Martin's in the Fields. Dedicated to the Right Honourable Browlow Earl of Exeter, the Right Honourable John Earl of Sandwich, the Right Honourable Henry Earl of Uxbridge, Sir William Williams Wynne, Bart. Sir Richard Jebb, Bart. who under the Royal Patronage so nobly presided, and to Josiah Bates, Esq. who by their direction so judiciously selected and so ably conducted the Music at the Commemoration of Handel.

IN this elaborate production of Dr. Cooke, though Genius does not unremittingly preside, nor Judgment, her Prime Minister, always lend her salutary counsel, yet we find much effect of the reigning principle of the former, and many happy regulations of the latter. Indeed, for so arduous an undertaking as the adapting music to an Ode like this, which has for its object the delineation of all the passions incident to nature, her weakness and strength of feeling must a competent power; such powers to reach the expression of these feelings, and acuteness of judgment to direct those powers; that if the author has acquitted himself even with no more than decency, we must pronounce him a musician of much sense and ingenuity, and admit this work as a monument of his merits.

The overture, in C major, opens with a movement of dignity, which introduces an excellent fugue: its subject is novel, spirited, and well supported through the several parts; many striking ideas occasionally rise from it; and, while the whole is evidently deeply studied, a happy boldness of effect is its most characteristic. From the fugue we proceed to a pleasing easy movement in A minor, which having successfully performed its task of relieving the preceding fugue, leads us to the last movement, where we find sufficient judgment and fire of imagination to form an animated and judicious conclusion.

The simple introduction of the first two lines in recitative is well judged, and the succeeding change at "The Passions oft to hear her shell," of good effect: the ideas of "exulting, trembling, raging, fainting," are expressed with much success; and the figure of a

chorus,



chorus, "By turns they felt the glowing mood," is well conceived, and conducted with great mastery. In the following chorus, we cannot approve of the general dwell of the voices on the word *fi'd*: The Passions, Collins tells us,

—————were *fi'd*,  
Fill'd with fury, wrapt, inspir'd :

We therefore, not without the deference due to Dr. Cooke's judgement, submit it to his opinion, whether the long note he has given to the above word is sufficiently expressive of the ideas it in this place comprehends.—Or, whether fire, fury, rapture, and inspiration, would not be better described in dejected, faint, and sudden, or *snatching* recit., which last idea we find verbally in the poet :

"From the supporting myrtles round,  
They *snatch'd* her instruments of sound."

We are aware that we may be answered by being told, that where the word *snatch'd* occurs, the musician has employed the very music we recommend for its expression; which reply we allow to be just; but if it is proper to the describing that action, why not necessary to the depicting those feelings with which the Passions are said to be *fi'd*, and of which the action of *snatching* is only the index, or one of the signs? This observation applies, indeed, to the whole chorus: and since the just description either of a Passion, or its actions, or visible effects, are the same, the whole chorus should have been in one movement. The words are:

Till once, 'tis said, when all were *fi'd*,  
Fill'd with fury, rapt, inspir'd!  
From the supporting myrtles round,  
They *snatch'd* her instruments of sound;  
And as they oft had heard a part,  
Sweet lessons of her fearful art,  
Each, for Madness rul'd the hour,  
Would prove his own expressive pow'r.

Now what do we find here but a delineation of the general state in which the Passions were, when, resolved to prove their several powers of expression, they *snatch'd* their instruments of sound? Here is no variety of feelings, for they all felt alike; all were *fi'd*, filled with fury, and mad to evince their several powers of expression: in which trial Dr. Cooke, it must be confessed, has done them justice. Here variety is the soul of the music, and here the composer has judiciously infused that soul.

The passion of Fear, with which the exertions commence, is well given: the accompaniment is highly effectual, and the thought at "and back recoll'd," truly characteristic. The expression of Anger is also strong both in the

voice and instruments; Despair is given with a considerable degree of force; the fits of Melancholy and fits of Wildness are not without strength of colour; yet, upon the whole, the two preceding efforts predominate.

Hope is charmingly expressed: but we are at a loss to know why the first line is made a slow recitative, since it is as much quickened to Hope as the second line, and indeed is a part of the appeal with which the stanza opens:—As for instance:

But thou, O Hope, with eyes so fair,  
What was thy delightful measure?

consequently, if it is proper to apply cheerful music to the second line, it is equally applicable to the first; yet this is but a trivial objection, compared with the many beauties found in the description of this passion. The echo is most happily expressed, the passage given to "a soft responsive voice," is truly beautiful, and the conclusion finely animating.

The following recitative we cannot entirely approve: it opens properly, but certainly should not have been continued without variation beyond "And longer had she sung;" instead of which we find it applied to—

And longer had she sung—But with a frown;  
and the word "Revenge impatient rose," marked *largo*, or slow, and then repeated as the first line of a bold and rapid air: We have consequently two objections to substantiate.

First, then, the recitative should not have proceeded unchanged farther than "And longer had she sung," because "but with a frown Revenge impatient rose" is the commencement and part of the description of Revenge; and if any part of that description is proper for air, this must be so too, and should form a part of that air.—Secondly, if "Revenge impatient rose," must be given in recitative before it is heard in the air, why is it done in slow notes? Surely, a passage in *Largo* is not very illustrative of the impatience of Revenge, which, indeed, the Doctor seems to confess, by afterwards repeating the same words to very different music; and appears to tell us, he has committed an error, but has endeavoured to atone for it in the after-thought. And we are happy to acknowledge, that he has more than atoned—he has doubly repaid us. All the variety of this passion is finely touched; and the several returns to the original thought in the air, have a striking effect; and the accompaniments throughout are perfectly adapted. The succeeding air, "Call forth such numbers soft and clear," which is harmonized, and given as a Glee, is a beautiful piece of melody, and charmingly expressive of the tender passion it has for its subject. Jealousy  
with

with its several changes, is successfully portrayed in the succeeding air. The accompaniments give a strong colouring to the expression, and the bass is happily chosen. In Melancholy, who next comes forward, this composer has done ample justice to the poet. Amidst the beauties of true expression, he has copiously scattered the charms of melody, and made his song perfectly what Milton describes that of the Nightingale to be, "most musical, most melancholy." The air of "When Cheerfulness, a nymph of healthiest hue," is finely characteristic of that passion: the Doctor seems to have hit upon the only melody that would so well have expressed the sense, and may, indeed, in any acceptation of the word, be said to have given Cheerfulness her true air. The introduction of the duet and chorus greatly add to the effect; and the change of the time, at "Brown Exercise rejoiced to hear," is well judged: yet, at the same time, we cannot but observe, that the words "And Sport leapt up," claim an expression very different from that we here find:—the idea is not conveyed. We come now to the concluding air, "Lift came Joy's exulting throng." Here Dr. Cooke seems, in imitation of the poet, to have reserved his greater powers for the latter exertions. It is no flattery to say, that all which the finest description of Joy could inspire, he has performed. The melody teems with brilliant ideas, and the accompaniments add their lustre in every bar. The succeeding chorus is a work of great art, and, while it does honour to the composer's talents, evinces him a musician of deep science. The variation of movement at "Arise, as in that elder time," and again, at "Thy wonders in that godlike age," are highly judicious. The following recitative is good; as also the semi-chorus, "O, bid our vain endeavours cease." The last chorus, "Revive the just designs of Greece," is a sound piece of harmony, and forms a good conclusion to an excellent work.

#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

BENJAMIN COOKE was educated under that famous theorist Dr. Pepaschi, who was the musical oracle of his day, and to whom all the matters resorted for information and knowledge.

#### ROYAL CUSTOMS.

THE greatest delight which the late King of Prussia enjoyed except amassing money to be hoarded up in barrels and consigned to the royal cellars, was reviewing his gigantic troops, which he had purchased, or kidnapped, from all parts of the world. After his

Many years of the younger part of Dr. Cooke's life were spent as deputy to Mr. Robinson, then organist of the collegiate church of St. Peter, Westminster-Abbey.

On the death of Mr. Robinson, he was chosen organist of that church; on the resignation of Mr. Gates, was appointed Master of the Boys at the same place; and on the death of Mr. Kelway, organist of St. Martin's in the Fields.

The concert established in 1710, under the title of "The Academy of Ancient Music," formerly held at the Crown and Anchor in the Strand, and now at Freg-Mason's Hall, in Great Queen-street, Long-Acre, has for many years received the assistance of Dr. Cooke's performance.

A public musical meeting at Cambridge drew Benjamin Cooke to that place, not with an intention of taking his degrees, but merely as an auditor; but the University, who knew his merit, would not suffer him to depart without conferring a title on him. Cooke modestly refused—the University insisted. He was unprepared, and obliged to write to London for a *Te Deum*, which was his exercise.

At the Commemoration of Handel, held in May last, in Westminster-Abbey, Dr. Cooke was appointed one of the Sub-Directors of that celebrity, in conjunction with seven of his musical brethren, as a mark of distinguished ability.

Of his compositions, they have generally been confined to the music of the church. Few of his works have appeared in print; but those few are good. Amongst other things his Catches, Canons, and Glee's, are in high estimation. "Hark, the lark at Heaven's gate sings," is too well known and approved to need a panegyric.

A few years since Dr. Cooke published an overture and instrumental accompaniments to Galiard's Hymn in Milton's *Paradise Lost*, which was well executed, and as well received.

Of his knowledge in music, it is needless to say any thing; his works are a sufficient testimony; but it will not be any easy matter to determine whether he is most admired for the excellence of his compositions, or for the simplicity of his manners, and the integrity of his heart.

Majesty had satiated his eyes with beholding his tall monsters, he used to take a walk through the streets of Berlin. His people had such terror whenever they saw him, that they fled from him as fast as their legs would carry them. If he happened to meet a woman,

man, he would ask her why she had idling her time in the streets? and exclaim thus: "Go, get home with you, you lazy hussy: an honest woman has no business over the threshold of her own door." If his Majesty

was in the humour, which was not seldom, he would accompany his admonition with a good box on the ear, a kick, or some well-applied strokes with a long ferocious cane, with which he constantly walked the streets.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

### On the ELEGANT and REFINED PLEASURES of the TABLE.

MARCUS VARRO, in a treatise of the disposition and order of an elegant banquet, the choice, condition, and quality of the guests, begins first with the number, which, he says, should not be less than two Greek, nor more than the Musæ. They ought to be many, that every person may have it turn to speak, as well as to hear. A large company is subject to noise and confusion; and a number of equals cannot be restrained within the bounds of decency and respect towards each other.

Four things, he says, are requisite toward an elegant entertainment. The guests must be of some quality, well bred, and well-dressed: the place retired from public view, and all disturbances of policy, or of crimes, where the company may bear nothing but what proceeds from themselves. The time convenient, neither too late nor too early; for an early supper follows too soon upon dinner, and a late one breaks in upon our hours of rest, as well as the business of the next day: the apartment, attendants, and the whole apparatus for the feast, rather neat than fine, elegant than rich; and the entertainment such as the invited may attend, each in their turn.

The company should not be great talkers, nor too silent, but ingenious persons, knowing when to speak, and when to listen; rather facetious and witty, than argumentative or rhetorical. Fluency is proper for a frolic, and disputation may be necessary at the bar; but a more concise expression, and quicker repetition, are better talents for familiar converse.

The guests should neither be all old, nor all young men; for the one talk of nothing but former times, *quædam tempora* is a life; and the other only speak of present debauches, or amours. Upon such meetings, the old should assume an air of youth, and the young ought to comport themselves with a *pro tempore* gravity; which will bring the extremes to meet in an happy and social medium. A perfect company should be like a concert of

music, where the thirds, fifths, and eighths, form the harmony together.

Scenes should be rarely introduced, because they prevent the freedom of conversation too long, and may occasion disgust through several ways, being tedious, common, or ill told. The discourse ought never to turn upon politics, private concerns, or subjects in which any of the company is at all interested; for people are apt to argue about such matters with somewhat more earnestness and warmth than may be consistent with the mirth and cheerfulness that is chiefly meant to be enjoyed in such society, where nothing should be spoken of but such pleas; and improving topics as beauty, paintings, &c. poetry, or the ancient and modern writers; but which elegant themes we may both exercise and exalt our genius, instead of puzzling and thrashing the mind with abstruse positions, or contentious arguments, which arise frequently from an affectation of superior knowledge, and is the worst effect, as well as the surest sign of self-sufficiency. Such persons often conclude themselves in the right, because others chafe to spare themselves the idle trouble of proving them in the wrong; which is an acquiescence that their opinionated obstinacy exacts from modest sense, and not any manner of complaisance to their vain understanding.

To conclude, every guest ought to be left at liberty, both in wine as well as meat; for it is among men as among horses, the bridle is required to some, and the spur to others.

Here Varro seems to have made a false allusion; for the leaving every body to their liberty, is an odd way of restraining and spurring people. But the obvious sense of this passage, like many of the ancient writings, is different from the true spirit of the composition. What he means is, that, as every man knows what pitch agrees best with his own genius and constitution, he should be left to his option, either to use a free or moderate glass, according as his own judgment or experience may direct.

\* The chief meal among the Romans was their supper; and all their banquets or entertainments were made at night.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A F R A G M E N T.

*Quis desiliens sit pudor, aut modus  
Tam chari capiti?*

HOR.

**P**OOR Cleora! I knew her when the was possessed of jewels, equipages, and all the pomp, magnificence, and splendor, which affluence could produce: but she is now no more. I saw her breathe her last: I heard her shrieks of misery, wretchedness, and woeful lamentations!

Cleora was young and beautiful; her converse was sensible, prudent, and endearing. In Cleora centered all the softness of a summer's morn, and the serenity of a mild day, when the sportive zephyrs play in each avenue and vale.

Cleora's husband was young, gay, airy, manly, and fond of gaming. Impatient of contradiction, he was the first to retent ideal injuries.—Florio lost his all at dice.—A friend supposed himself injured by him, and a challenge was the consequence. They fought, Florio fell, but was carried home just time enough to expiate his crimes by true repentance, and to receive the last fervent embrace of conjugal faith and honour.

What a task for Cleora! what agonizing pangs for a heart well fraught with every sentiment of affection and constancy!—her husband mortally wounded, and scarcely a moment to live!—

Florio expired in Cleora's arms, and his death was the commencement of her deeper sorrow. She fainted with her husband's corpse in her arms, and was bereft of her senses two hours, only awaking to a new and a more poignant sense of her misery.

The officers of justice had taken possession of Florio's house, and were entering the dining room, where Cleora lay a senseless, melancholy object, almost as pale and lifeless as her murdered husband, with an intention to take an inventory of the goods. They were struck with horror at the sight, and without painful emotions could they execute their duty. Cleora faintly opened her eyes, and, gazing wildly around her, saw them marking a picture hanging on the wainscot.—“Villains! “villains!” exclaimed the poor Cleora, “’tis my husband's picture!—you have “killed him; and will not leave me his “shadow!—See where he comes! look “how he smiles!—stand off, and let me “clasp him in my arms! ~~for~~ he is my life, “my joy, my comfort! he is my Florio!— “My husband! come, come to my arms, “and hide your sorrows in my bosom! Alas! “he is vanished!—Vanished! oh! no, there “he lies, a dead and mangled corpse!—Oh! “my poor heart!”—She fainted, and never more came to herself.

Reason grows dull, and philosophy cold, when we behold a woman of the purest taste, and loveliest form, fall a sacrifice to grief and despair. ’Tis more than humanity can support.

I saw Cleora's remains enshrouded with her husband's, and wept a tear of sensibility over their bier.

BUXTON LANX.

London, Dec. 15, 1784.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

THE attention of the public has lately been so much directed towards Dr. Johnson and his writings, that I am persuaded the following performance, which is little known, will be acceptable to the majority of your Readers. It is believed that Dr. Johnson never condescended to reply to any other writer; and therefore it may be considered as a curious specimen of his controversial abilities. The Gentleman against whom it was directed is possessed of so many virtues, that even this piece will not lessen him in the opinion of the world. He has had the honour of being noticed by no ignoble adversary; and if he has been defeated, he has fallen by one with whom it will be considered as meritorious to have been thought worthy of contending.

I am, &amp;c.

C. D.

**I**T is observed in the sage *Gil Blas*, that an exasperated author is not easily pacified. I have, therefore, very little hope of making my peace with the writer of the *Eight Days Journey*; indeed, so little, that I have long deliberated whether I should not rather sit silently down under his displeasure, than aggravate my misfortune by a defence of which my heart forebodes

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the ill success. Deliberation is often useless. I am afraid that I have at last made the wrong choice, and that I might better have resigned my cause without a struggle to time and fortune, since I shall run the hazard of a new offence by the necessity of asking him *why he is angry?*

Distress and terror often discover to us those faults with which we should never have

P

have reproached ourselves in a happy state. Yet, dejected as I am, when I review the transaction between me and this writer, I cannot find that I have been deficient in reverence. When his book was first printed, he hints, that I procured a sight of it before it was published. How the sight of it was procured, I do not now very exactly remember; but if my curiosity was greater than my prudence, if I laid rash hands on the fatal volume, I have surely suffered like him who burst the box from which evil rushed into the world.

I took it, however, and inspected it as the work of an author not higher than myself, and was contained in my opinion when I found that these letters were *not written to be printed*. I concluded, however, that though not *written to be printed*, they were *printed to be read*, and inserted one of them in the collection of *November* last. Not many days after, I received a note, informing me, that I ought to have waited for a more correct edition. This injunction was obeyed. The edition appeared, and I supposed myself at liberty to tell my thoughts upon it, as upon any other book, upon a Royal Manifesto, or an Act of Parliament. But see the fate of ignorant temerity! I now find, but find too late, that instead of a writer whose only power is in his pen, I have inserted an important member of an important Corporation; a man who, as he tells us in his letters, puts horses to his chariot.

It was allowed to the disputant of old, to yield up the controversy with little resistance to the matter of forty legions. Those who know how weakly naked truth can defend her advocates, would forgive me if I should pay the same respect to a Governor of the Foundlings; yet the consciousness of my own recititude of intention incites me to ask once again, how I have offended?

There are only three subjects upon which my unhappy pen has happened to venture—Tea; the Author of the Journal; and the Foundling Hospital.

Of Tea, what have I said? That I have drunk it twenty years without hurt, and therefore believe it not to be poison; that if it does the abuse, it cannot foster them; that if it constringes, it cannot relax. I have modestly doubted whether it has diminished the strength of our men, or the beauty of our women; and whether it much hinders the progress of our woollen or iron manufactures; but I allowed it to be a barren superfluity, neither medicinal nor nutritious, that neither supplied strength nor cheerfulness, neither relieved weariness nor exhilarated sorrow: I interpreted, without

charge or suspicion of falshood, the fums exported to purchase it; and proposed a law to prohibit it for ever.

Of the Author I unfortunately said, that his injunction was somewhat too magisterial. This I said before I knew that he was a Governor of the Foundlings; but he seems inclined to punish this failure of respect, as the Czar of *Moscow* made war upon *Sweden*, because he was not treated with sufficient honours when he passed through the country in disguise. Yet was not this irreverence without extenuation. Something was said of the merit of *meaning well*, and the Journalist was declared to be a man whose failings might well be pardoned for his intention. Has not the highest praise which human gratitude can tender upon human merit—praise that would have more than satisfied *Tiber* or *Augustus*, but which I must own to be inadequate and generous when offered to the member of an important Corporation.

I am asked, whether I meant to *satirize* the man or *satirize* the writer, when I say, that he believes, only perhaps because he has imitated *Voltaire*, that the English and Dutch enjoy more tea than the vast empire of China. Between the writer and the man I did not at that time consider the distinction. The writer I found not of more than mortal might, and I did not immediately recollect that the man put horses to his chariot. But I did not write wholly without consideration. I knew but two causes of belief, evidence and inclination. What evidence the Journalist could have of the *Chinese* consumption of tea, I was not able to discover. The officers of the *East-India* Company are excluded, they best know why, from the towns and the country of *China*; they are treated as we treat gypsies and vagrants, and obliged to retire every night to their own hovel. What intelligence such travellers may bring is of no great importance. And though the missionaries boast of having once penetrated further, I think they have never calculated the tea drunk by the *Chinese*. There being thus no evidence for his opinion, to what could I ascribe it but to inclination?

I am yet charged more heavily for having said, that he has no intention to find any thing right at home. I believe every reader returned this imputation to the subject which produced it, and supposed me to intimate only, that he meant to spare no part of the tea-table, whether essence or circumstance. But this line he has selected as an instance of virulence and acrimony, and confutes it by a lofty and splendid panegyric on himself. He asserts, that he finds many things

things right at home, and that he loves his country almost to enthusiasm.

I had not the least doubt that he found in his country many things to please him, nor did I suppose that he desired the same inversion of every part of life as of the use of *Tea*. The proposal of drinking *tea* four shewed indeed such a disposition to practical paradoxes, that there was reason to fear lest some succeeding letter should recommend the dress of the *Pitts* or the cookery of the *Esquimaux*. However, I met with no other innovations, and therefore was willing to hope that he found something right at home.

But his love of his country seemed not to rise quite to enthusiasm, when, amidst his rage against *tea*, he made a smooth apology for the *East-India Company*, as men who might not think themselves obliged to be political arithmeticians. I hold, though no enthusiastic patriot, that every man who lives and trades under the protection of a community is obliged to consider whether he hurts or benefits those who protect him; and that the most which can be indulged to private interest is a neutral traffic, if any such can be, by which our country is not injured, though it may not be benefited.

But he now renews his declamation against *Tea*, notwithstanding the greatness or power of those that have interest or inclination to support it. I know not of what power or greatness he may dream. The importers have only an interest in defending it. I am sure they are not great, and I hope they are not powerful. Those whose inclination leads them to continue this practice, are too numerous; but I believe their power is such as the Journalist may defy without enthusiasm. The love of our country, when it rises to enthusiasm, is an ambiguous and uncertain virtue: when a man is enthusiastic, he ceases to be reasonable; and when he once departs from reason, what will he do but drink four *tea*? As the Journalist, though enthusiastically zealous for his country, has with regard to smaller things the placid happiness of philosophical indifference, I can give him no disturbance by advising him to restrain even the love of his country within due limits, lest it should sometimes swell too high, fill the whole capacity of his soul, and leave less room for the love of truth.

Nothing now remains but that I review my positions concerning the Foundling Hospital. What I declared last month, I declare now once more, that I found none of the children that appeared to have heard of the Catechism. It is enquired, how I wandered; and how I examined? There is doubtless subtlety in the question; I know

not well how to answer it. Happily I did not wander alone; I attended some ladies with another gentleman, who all heard and assisted the enquiry with equal grief and indignation. I did not conceal my observations. Notice was given of this shameful defect soon after, at my request, to one of the highest names of the Society. This I am now told is incredible; but since it is true, and the past is out of human power, the most important Corporation cannot make it false. But why is it incredible? Because in the rules of the Hospital the children are ordered to learn the rudiments of religion. Orders are easily made, but they do not execute themselves. They say their Catechism, at stated times, under an able master. But this able master was, I think, not elected before last *February*, and my visit happened, if I mistake not, in *November*. The children were thy, when interrogated by a stranger. This may be true, but the same thyself I do not remember to have hindered them from answering other questions; and I wonder why children so much accustomed to new spectators should be eminently thy.

My opponent, in the first paragraph, calls the inference that I made from this negligence, a hasty conclusion. To the decency of this expression I had nothing to object. But as he grew hot in his career, his enthusiasm began to sparkle, and in the vehemence of his Postscript he changes my assertions, and my reasons for advancing them, with folly and malice. His argumentation, being somewhat enthusiastic, I cannot fully comprehend, but it seems to stand thus: My insinuations are foolish or malicious, since I know not one of the Governors of the Hospital; for he that knows not the Governors of the Hospital must be very foolish or malicious.

He has, however, so much kindness for me, that he advises me to consult my safety when I talk of Corporations. I know not what the most important Corporation can do, becoming manhood, by which my safety is endangered. My reputation is safe, for I can prove the fact; my quiet is safe, for I meant well; and for any other safety I am not used to be very solicitous.

I am always sorry when I see any being labouring in vain; and in return for the Journalist's attention to my safety, I will confess some compassion for his tumultuous resentment; since all his invectives fume into the air, with so little effect upon me, that I still esteem him as one that has the most of meaning well, and still believe him to be a man whose failings may be justly pardoned for his virtues.

## HISTORICAL VIEW of the PROGRESS of ENGLISH SONG, from the CONQUEST to the PRESENT TIME.

By Mr. RITSON.

[Continued from Vol. VI. p. 439.]

WE now arrive at the time of Queen Elizabeth; in which we are to look for the origin of the modern English song; not a single composition of that nature with the smallest degree of poetical merit, being discoverable at any preceding period.

We may venture to place Marlow at the head of the numerous song-writers of this reign; not more by reason of his priority, than on account of his merit: and yet his Pastoral Invitation is the only song of his which has descended to us; possibly, which he wrote. But the beautiful and characteristic simplicity of this little piece is fully sufficient to justify the preference here given him on the score of merit. Withers, better known in the political, as well as poetical, annals of the two following reigns, must be esteemed a songster of this. Both he and Marlow are happily imitated by Raleigh. Spenser has imitated a pastoral song in his Eclogues. Drayton, a smooth and poetic writer, has left us two or three tolerable songs; but his excellence is in his larger works. The genius of Shakspeare was as universal as it was sublime: his lyric productions are superior to those of his contemporaries; and, than some of them, nothing better has since appeared. How much ought we to regret the valuable time he sacrificed to the false taste of his age, in the composition of above 150 sonnets (the most difficult and misapplied metrical structure ever invented), which, though from the pen of this immortal bard, we can scarcely endure to read!

Sir Philip Sydney wrote a number of things in and out of the Arcadia, which were then esteemed songs; but they are all too much in the affected and unnatural manner of the Italian and Spanish poets, to deserve this character at present. His friend, Lord Brooke, has, however, left us one piece, which will be always received as a good song. And some of the performances of Francis Davison appear the effusions of a real poetical genius, and deserve much praise.

The Queen herself had a turn for poetry, which she did not disdain to cultivate. Specimens of her talents are preserved in contemporary publications; but none of them appears to be a perfect song.

Vere, Earl of Oxford, Master Edwards of the Queen's chapel, George Gascoigne, Nicholas Breton, and many other distinguished and inferior poets, are among the song-writers of this reign.

It is, likewise, to the age of this Princess we are to refer the origin of the English ballad. That the common people of this, like those of almost every other country, have always, even in their rudest state, had songs to celebrate or record national or local occurrences, by whomsoever they may have been composed, is an incontrovertible fact. Unfortunately, however, of these pieces not more than two are known to exist. All the rest, not having been collected or entered in large volumes, nor ever printed, are irrecoverably lost. What a treasure would it be to possess a collection of the vulgar songs composed and sung during the civil wars of York and Lancaster, in which almost every moment afforded some great, noble, interesting, or pathetic subject for the imagination of the poet! How delightful, how instructive would be the perusal of such a little history of that turbulent and bloody period! The ponderous tomes of Lydgate and Occleve have descended to us in the highest preservation: one would gladly sacrifice the whole for a single page! But the songs of which we are speaking appear to have borne no little resemblance to the style and manner of the old ballads with which we are now acquainted, that we may fairly infer that not one of the latter existed before the reign of the above Princess. The learned and ingenious Bishop Percy has, indeed, published a work, in which a considerable number of songs and ballads, that have never otherwise appeared, are ascribed to a very remote antiquity; an antiquity altogether incompatible with the style and language of the compositions themselves, most of which, one may be allowed to say, bear the strongest intrinsic marks of a very modern date. But the genuineness of these pieces cannot be properly investigated or determined without an inspection of the original manuscript, from which they are said to be extracted. As to the ancient black-letter copies of the more common English ballads, of which there are several collections extant, not more than three are so old as the sixteenth century, nor double the number of a more early date than the reign of K. Charles II. The rest, to the amount of many hundreds, appear to have been printed between the Restoration and the commencement of the present century. It is not, however, meant by this to insinuate, that none of those in the two last descriptions are of equal antiquity,

in point of composition, with those in the first; the contrary is certain. That these ballads were originally composed for public singers by profession, and perhaps immediately for printers, bookfellers, or those who vended such like things, is highly probable. But whether they were, in every case, first published in single sheets, and not till afterwards collected into *Garlands*, or whether they made their first appearance in such collections, does not clearly appear. Thomas Deloney and R. Johnson, writers by profession of amusing books for the populace, were famous ballad-makers about this period. And could we be assured that they were the real authors of the *Garlands*, or collections published under their respective names, we might be able to refer most of the ballads in the present collection to the one or to the other. Elderton has been pronounced peerless in the composition of ballads. From him the Laurel descended to Martin Parker, the last, perhaps, who was any way celebrated on this account.

The reign of Queen Elizabeth is also the age of Madrigals, Catches, and Glee; but as these, though somewhat partaking of the nature of song, claim a much nearer affinity with *Euterpe* than with *Polyhymnia*, it will be sufficient to have just mentioned them.

Among the songsters of James the First's time, one is pleased to meet the name of that elegant writer and accomplished gentleman Sir Henry Wotton. Dr. Donne's imitation of Marlow, and other pieces, intitle him to a place in the list. And of the following song by Ben Jonson, Anacreon, had Anacreon written in English, need not have been ashamed.

Drink to me only with thine eyes,  
And I will pledge with mine;  
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,  
And I'll not look for wine:  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise  
Doth ask a drink divine,  
But might I of Jove's nectar sup,  
I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,  
Not so much honouring thee  
As giving it a chance that there  
It could not withered be:  
But thou thereon did'st only breathe,  
And sent'st it back to me,  
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear,  
Not of itself but thee.

The facetious Bishop Corbett is likewise an author of this reign. His *Fairies Fare-*

*well* and *Disfranchised Puritan*, have much humour and merit. The poems of Carew afford many excellent songs: a little more simplicity might have considerably increased the number. Bishop King, whom it would be injustice to forget, must have written toward the end of this reign.

Waller, born in 1655, may be esteemed the first song-writer, as well as the best poet, of the reign of Charles I. Milton has left us a few songs, which would have appeared to possess more merit if they had fallen from an author of less dignity. Suckling's *chief treasure* is his *I'll tell thee Dick*. It is to be regretted that the poetical excellence of this celebrated composition should be degraded by grossness of sentiment and impurity of language. Butler and Sir John Denham chiefly signalized themselves in spirited attacks on the gloomy and barbarous Roundheads. Indeed, the Rebellion and Usurpation form the epoch of satyric songs, with which the Cavaliers seem, until the Restoration, to have kept up a constant poetic fire, which, if it did not any great execution, at least kept the attention of loyalty awake, and, in some measure, no doubt, contributed to that happy event.

Cowley, who commenced author at a very early age, is likewise to be considered as a song-writer of this reign. His *Chronicle* is an admirable performance, and, had his judgment and taste been equal to his vivacity and wit, would not have been the only song he had left us to commend. Lovelace, L'Estrange, and Shindley, were also writers of songs in this reign.

The reign of Charles the Second is the Augustan age of song; no period having produced to great a number of excellent writers in this species of poetry. This Prince was not only the admirer and patron of the art, he cultivated it himself. We have a song of his, beginning

I pass all my hours in a shady old grove,

which, though by no means remarkable for poetical merit, has certainly enough for the composition of a King. Dryden was undoubtedly great in every species of poetry; but the songs of Etherege, Eaton, Sedley, Rochester, Dorset, and Sheffield (afterwards Duke of Bucks), are master-pieces in this; some of them being absolutely without equal in the language. Amongst these is to be ranked Dorset's incomparable Address to the Ladies, written at sea, on the eve of an engagement.\*

\* It is strange that any person should be so blind to the plaintive tenderness of this elegant performance as to mistake the wit and point with which it abounds for intentional burlesque!  
O'way's



Oxway's pathetic remonstrance to his inexorable mistress, would have intitled him to the character of an elegant writer, even if it had been his only composition. Scroop, Walfsh, and many other long-writers of merit, are to be singled out of

The mob of Gentlemen who wrote with ease.

Mrs. Behn deserves a more particular acknowledgement. And we should do injustice to a laborious, and, according to his own account, most successful and happy writer, were we to omit the homely name of Tom D'Urfey; who, besides that he composed more songs, perhaps, than all his contemporaries put together; most of them being great favourites with the nation, and many of them still remaining so, particularly his loyal ode of *Joy to great Charles*; which, once echoed by all rank, is yet frequently chaunted with delight; and, as Mr. Addison pleasantly observe, gave the Whigs (to whom honest Tom was a sworn foe, till he lived to see them get into power) a blow they were never able to recover during that reign; was a very good musician, and possessed an excellent voice; with which he had frequently the high honour to entertain his Majesty at Newmarket and elsewhere; the good-natured Monarch familiarly condescending to hold the paper, and accompany his artful strains, or beat the time by gentle taps upon his shoulder †.

The short time of the misguided and unfortunate James might pass unnoticed. We only discover, in the party songs of this period, the most unbecomingly intemperate displayed in the grossest country. But what an astonishing effect these vulgar and despicable rhapsodies had upon the temper of the times, we may, in some measure, conjecture from the brags of that unprincipled character, Lord (after-

wards Marquis of) Wharton, who was wont to boast that, by the most foolish of them all ‡, he had rhimed the King out of his dominions.

James was not insensible to the powers of poetry and wit; he had conceived a great friendship for Wycherly, on whom he bestowed many favours. We mention this poet as a song-writer; but all his performances as such, however well adapted they might be to the licentious manners and too luxuriant wit of his age, are now deservedly neglected.

The Revolution, one may be certain, did not take place without giving rise to numbers of songs and ballads both for and against that important event. But all of them are too strongly tinctured with the venom of party, to retain the least appearance of merit.

The Prince who obtained possession of the vacant throne was too much of the phlegmatic Dutchman to be sensible of the merit, or susceptible of the power, of poetry, music, or song. Even the harp of Orpheus would have made no impression upon him. Her Majesty, however, as we learn from a curious anecdote, had not sacrificed to a throne her infantine relish for the homely English ballad.

Prior is the first poet of eminence we meet with after this period. His songs are numerous; most of them are spirited, ingenious and witty; a few are tender, sentimental, and pathetic; all excellent in their kind. Laidown, a writer of name, has left us some indifferent songs. Congreve, gay, spritely, and licentious, too frequently suffered his wit to surpise his judgment. The little piece, however, beginning

False though she be to me and love,

is no unpleasing proof of what he was capa-

† The King understood music sufficiently to sing the tenor part of an easy song. He would sometimes sing with Mr. Gotting, one of the Gentlemen of his Chapel, who was master of a fine voice; the Duke of York accompanying them on the guitar. Hawkins, IV. 359.

‡ Lilliburiero. See Perce, II. 367.

§ "The Queen having a mind one afternoon to be entertained with music, sent to Mr. Gotting, then one of the Chapel, and afterwards Subdean of St Paul's, to Henry Purcell and Mrs. Arabella Hunt, who had a very fine voice, and an admirable hand on the lute, with a request to attend her: they obeyed her commands. Mr. Gotting and Mrs. Hunt sung several compositions of Purcell, who accompanied them on the harpsichord: at length the Queen beginning to grow tired, asked Mrs. Hunt if she could not sing the old Scots ballad 'Cold and Raw.' Mrs. Hunt answered yes, and sung it to her lute. Purcell was all the while sitting at the harpsichord unemployed, and not a little nettled at the Queen's preference of a vulgar ballad to his music; but seeing her Majesty delighted with this tune, he determined that she should hear it upon another occasion; and accordingly in the next birth-day song, viz. that for the year 1691, he composed an air to the words, 'May her bright example chase vice in troops out of the land,' the bass whereof is the tune to Cold and Raw: it is printed in the second part of the Orpheus Britannicus, and is note for note the same with the Scots tune." Hawkins, IV. 6.

ble of. The songs of Rowe, on the contrary, are all soft, tender, and plaintive. The consequence is, that his *Despairing Shepherd* will be admired when *Buxom John* is entirely forgotten.

With Steel, who has left such a favourable specimen of his talents for two different kinds of song, the tender and the lively, as to make us regret they were not more exerted, we may commence the reign of Queen Anne. Phillips's happy version of Sappho is deservedly esteemed a considerable acquisition to English song. The name of Addison will do the subject more credit than the two pieces to which it could with certainty be prefixed may be thought to do him. The first of them, however, is in the true spirit of Rochester, and has abundant merit. And there is some reason to suspect that many of his best songs have been usually printed either under a different name, or without any name at all. Tickell has united the tenderest sentiments with the most interesting narrative: *Colin and Lucy* is univalued. Of the few songs, of Parnell, though none of them seem to be remarkable for that peculiar sweetness which distinguishes his more serious compositions, the little pastoral in the present volume has been always admired. But, without his allusion and love of conceit, would have been, if not a poet, a song-writer of eminence. He is one of those writers whom we can hardly praise, and must be loth to condemn. Byron's beautiful and celebrated pastoral song of Colin and Phoebe was the production of this era. Of

this species of song simplicity is the principal requisite; but even simplicity may be affected, excessive, and puerile; and such has, not perhaps without reason, been pronounced the fault of this popular performance; though much may, doubtless, be alledged in extenuation of it, from the nature of his subject and the practice of greater writers.

Gay, the accomplished, the inimitable Gay, is the ornament of the ensuing reign. The infinite obligations which the lovers of song are under to this admirable writer can never be sufficiently expressed. Lively, humorous, witty, elegant, tender, and pathetic; happy and successful in whatever the universality of his genius prompted him to undertake; his spirit, his sentiment, his language are pure nature; and, while a love of poetry and song, or a particle of taste, remains among us, will certainly be remembered, and must always please. The ingenious and libertine Duke of Wharton is a song-writer of this period. Booth, Croxall, Concanen, Budgeell, Lady M. W. Montague, Sir W. Yorke, and others, are entitled, with various degrees of merit, to the same character. Carcy ought not to be mentioned without every commendation. His happy simplicity and unaffected manner interest and charm the reader of natural taste. *Sally in our Alley* was a particular favourite of Mr. Addison; and his judgment, which, however, wants no countenance, is confirmed by his popularity.

[ *T. be continued.* ]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The FATAL EFFECTS of INDULGING the PASSIONS :

EXEMPLIFIED IN

The HISTORY of M. DE LA PALINIERE.

By MADAME, GENLIS.

[ Continued from Vol. VI. p. 436. ]

MY propensity to play soon brought on many new connections; I visited all those which are called open houses, because at such I was sure to find a large assembly of Gamesters.

One night, after supper, at the \*\*\* Ambassador's, I won three thousand guineas of a young man called the Marquis de Clairville. I was not acquainted with him, but his person and manners interested me in his behalf: I saw his despair at the loss of so considerable a sum, and as I was not yet gamester enough to remain insensible to every thing but money, I had a great desire he should win his guineas again: he saw my design, and through deli-

cacy would play no more; but whispered me, with great emotion, I should be paid the next day. He quitted the company, and left an impression of anxiety on my mind, which was increased by the ill success that attended my play the rest of the evening; during which I lost two thousand guineas, and went home at six in the morning, fatigued, exhausted, and out of humour with myself, and the way in which I had spent my evening.

I received the three thousand guineas I had won on the morrow, and four days after my uncle entered my room betimes in the morning, telling me he was come to speak to me concerning a very important affair. We retired

tired to an inner apartment, and I asked my uncle what were his commands?

You see me grieved to the soul, said he, and you are the cause.

I—Which way?—How?

You know d'Elbene has been my most intimate friend for these thirty years; he has an only daughter, whom he adores, who was on the point of marriage. Authorized by the consent of her father, she loved the Marquis de Clainville, her destined husband, and each party had given their promise—

Well!

The Marquis lost three thousand guineas at play with you, and d'Elbene has withdrawn his consent; he will not give his daughter to a Gamester. But this is not all; the father of the unfortunate young man, irritated at this adventure, has obtained a *lettre de cachet*, and poor Clainville is this day departed for Saumur, where, it is said, he is to be confined for two years.

Oh heavens! Unhappy youth! To lose at once his father's affection, his mistress, and his liberty! And am I the cause, the innocent cause of all his ruin? But how could I divine his situation? How might I prevent his folly?

When we have only a slight knowledge of those we play high with, and cannot tell whether they can pay their debts of honour without their own destruction, then horror consequences must often follow; and thus it is, that Gamblers always unite inhumanity to extravagance. To play high against a person who cannot pay, is to bet; and it is savage barbarity when the player must ruin himself and family. Seldom does a Gambler reflect, except in the moment of life: he has then some plannings or reason; he respects himself, he fears his destruction, and the misery of those who depend on him, and the dreadful picture inspires a short reprieve. But, did not a vice exclude all generous sentiments from his brain, what a multitude of cutting reflections would rise to his imagination when he wags! He would then say—"What is the fortune of the person who pays me this money? Perhaps he has sold his estates, reduced his children to beggary, and sacrificed all the securities of nature to honour. Perhaps his sum, which is destined by me to my pleasures, is his all! Perhaps, induced by despair, he is now meditating some terrible stroke against his own life! Perhaps—"

Hold! hold! my dear uncle! you freeze my blood with horror! The three thousand guineas lie on that table; I cannot bear to look on them! And yet am I to blame, for being the indirect means of this young man's

affliction? I did not press him to play, and how could I refuse to take his money?

But do you know that by becoming a Gamester, you must necessarily be the cause of a thousand similar events; and must not a thought like this render such a character detestable to all thinking people? Can we be said to be the indirect means of misery, when that misery is the inevitable consequence of our conduct? Saint Albin, always idle, yet always busy, a useless citizen, an insignificant courtier, driving from place to place to fly from his own thoughts, and breaking his horses' wind to give them air; Saint Albin, the other day, ran over a man in his way to Versailles, who died on the morrow. You know the noise this affair made; you know the public outcry it excited. And wherefore? Because this tragic accident was occasioned by his want of care; because he drives full speed; and because such carelessness implies as little piudence as humanity.

I am convinced, my dear uncle; you have opened my eyes; I have been a Gamester for a moment, because I had not made these reflections; should I continue one, I am now totally inexorable.

In fact, the misfortune of Clainville, and the expostulations of my uncle, made an impression on my mind which was not to be effaced.

I instantly went to Clainville's father, and tendered the three thousand guineas I had had the unhappiness to win of his son; informing him, he might take whatever method he pleased for the payment, and protesting I was in no immediate want of the money. But my proposition was refused with disdain; I was even given to understand, he was well persuaded I attended a generosity I did not feel; and that I never should have made the offer, had I not been assured it would not be accepted.

Strung by an insinuation so unjust, I rose with some warmth, and said, Well, Sir, since nothing can prevail with you to revoke the cruel order that deprives your son of liberty, do not suppose I will put the money I detest to my own private use; I will carry it to the Conciergerie, get a list of the debtors, and, since it has thrown one man into prison, it shall make many free.

So saying, I hastily left the room, went to the Conciergerie, &c. as I had said, and with the three thousand guineas gave liberty to forty prisoners.

When I renounced play, I necessarily renounced most of the new connexions I had formed within the last three months. I had neglected my wife; I returned to her with despair, and she received me with tender-

ness, and an indulgence that made her a thousand times dearer to my heart than ever. During the first effusions of my reconciliation, I acknowledged all my wrongs, all my caprices, nor did I hide the mistake I had been guilty of in suspecting Sinclair.

Julia seemed both astonished and afflicted at this strange confession; and dreading lest I should again relapse into the same weakness, begged of me not to bring Sinclair so often to the house as formerly; for, during the last three or four months, I had seldom seen him, and he had, of his own accord, been much less frequent in his visits.

This was very prudent advice, but I did not follow it; I supposed myself cured, and would prove I was; I haunted Sinclair, and made him every kind of advance: he loved me, and was easily persuaded I had at length become reasonable; and though he had too much penetration not to have perceived my jealousy, yet he had no certain proof of it, nor could suppose it more than a slight and momentary distemper.

In this renewal of our friendship, however, he thought it prudent to confide a secret to me, which unhappily produced an effect entirely opposite to what he intended. He owned he had long been in love: The person I love, said he, made me promise not to trust the secret to any one; family reasons, of the utmost importance, occasion this mystery. It is only within these three days, though I have a thousand times this year past endeavoured the same thing, that I could obtain merely her permission to inform you of the situation of my heart, and she still obstinately insists that her name shall be concealed.

Had Sinclair told me this with a natural and open air, he, perhaps, would for ever have re-established tranquillity in my soul; but, besides his wish to give me a proof of his confidence, he likewise desired to inspire me with a perfect security respecting myself; and, as he was unwilling I should discover he had ever divined my jealousy, this dissimulation gave him an air of constraint and embarrassment which did not escape my observation; and which, by being attributed to a wrong motive, again produced all my former fears.

Had he openly told me the truth, had he acknowledged he had seen my injurious suspicions, and added, that to prevent their return, he had informed me of this his secret, he would have spoken without embarrassment, and I should have thought he spoke truth. But from a friendly, though false delicacy, he wished to spare my shame; he feigned ignorance of my ever being capable of suspecting him; his behaviour was con-

FERGUSON.

strained, and his words had neither the manner nor tone of truth; his eyes avoided mine; he seemed to fear I should read his thoughts in his looks; he appeared confused, and I supposed myself deceived. Thus, by an awkward and ill-timed precaution, did he kindle the jealousy he wished for ever to extinguish.

Criminal or not criminal artifice is always dangerous, and frequently fatal; dissimulation can hardly in any case be innocent, and plain sincerity ever was, and ever will be, the best policy. It is the natural system of capacious souls, and a certain indication of the superiority of mind and genius in those who adopt it.

I endeavoured, however, to hide what passed in my heart; but this heart was mortally wounded; and I determined strictly to observe in future the motions and conduct of Sinclair. Vexation, and the necessity of exploring my misfortunes, made me guilty of a thousand follies; I discovered my jealousy to more than one person, and the world is apt enough to believe, that a husband has always his reasons for his suspicions, and that he knows more than he reveals.

Thus did I injuriously wound my wife's reputation, and give scandal a plausible pretext to take away her character. Silly, unreasonable, and unjust, I heaped ridicule on my own head.

As I observed Sinclair with a jaundiced eye, I daily confirmed my own suspicion. Unable to overcome the chagrin that devoured me, and knowing Sinclair's affairs would detain him some time in Paris, I took Julia to a country house I had near Marli. My uncle went with us, and her friend Belinda followed.

So entirely was my mind occupied by passion, and so much was I altered, that I was become almost insensible to things the most interesting. I had been ardently desirous of children, and though my wife was five months advanced in her pregnancy, I scarcely felt any joy at the event; though Julia dwelt on it with rapture, and was constantly forming projects for the happiness of her child, whom she intended to suckle and bring up herself.

When we had been in the country a fortnight, I went one morning into Julia's apartment, intending to come to an explanation with her. Unfortunately she was gone with her friend Belinda into the garden. Determined to wait for her, I went into her bed-chamber, sat down on a couch, and fell into a melancholy reverie. Tired of waiting, in about a quarter of an hour I got up hastily, and, as I rose, overturned the pillow,

E

under

under which lay a pocket-book. I had never seen this pocket-book in Julia's possession, and yet it was not new. This was enough to incite my curiosity, and raise a thousand confused suspicions. I seized it, put it in my pocket, and instantly retired, or rather skulked to my own room.

As soon as I was there, I locked and bolted myself in, and sunk down in an arm-chair to take breath: I was almost suffocated, a heavy oppression lay upon my breast, and the power of respiration was nearly lost.

My hands trembled, and, unable to hold the pocket-book, I laid it upon the table, looked earnestly at it, and the tears started into my eyes.

What am I doing! cried I — An act I could not excuse in another! — Is not a wafer upon a piece of paper an impenetrable wall to a man of honour or honesty? and shall I break a lock? — Oh heavens! fraud and violence are not more horrible! What have my passions brought me to! —

The reflection made me shudder; I considered a moment, if I should not carry it back to where I found it; but passion was too powerful, I gave way to despair, took up the pocket-book with a kind of frenzy, gave the lock a wrench, and it flew open.

Heavens! said I, what is this? A picture! a portrait!

My blood ran cold, my heart sunk within me, my head became giddy, and an universal trembling came over me. My eyes were fixed on the fatal picture! It was Sinclair himself! — Wretch! Woman! perfidious woman! I cried, thou diest!

In the first transports of rage, I quite lost all reason and recollection; I thought Julia a monster, that scarcely belonged to the same species. I burnt with a desire to dishonour, to defame her, and to publish to the world her shame and my misfortunes. I began by writing a note to Sinclair; it contained the following words:

"At length I am convinced you are the falsest and vilest of men; neither suppose you ever deceived me; 'tis above a year since I learnt your perfidy. Meet me this evening behind the Chartreux: charge your pistols. I claim the choice of weapons; you have that of seconds."

I signed it, and flew from my chamber, at the door of which I met a servant: astonished at my wild and distracted air, he stopped. I gave him the note I had just written, and ordered him to send a man and horse away with it instantly to Paris; after which, added I, with the voice of fury, "Go to your mistress, tell her I am about to depart, that I will never see her more, and that a con-

vent henceforth shall be her eternal residence."

I then ordered my horses, and ran to my uncle's apartment; he was alone, and drew back with terror when he saw me. I related my story in two words; and added, that, before this discovery, I had long been well assured of Julia's falsehood.

My uncle was willing still to doubt, begged of me to say nothing of the matter, and take any step till after mature reflection: he added, all resolutions made in the moment of anger are imprudent, and ever incur repentance and regret; that, besides, the strongest appearances are often false; and that the longer we live, and the more experience we have, the less do we take things upon trust. But my uncle talked to the deaf: possessed by despair, and solely occupied by projects of terrible vengeance, I heard him not.

I was lost in a profound and dreadful reverie, when, all at once, the door opened, and Julia entered! — Audacious creature! cried I, be gone, or dread my fury! — My uncle, terrified, threw himself before me, seized me in his arms, and held me with little trouble, for passion had deprived me of strength.

Julia advanced, and, addressing herself to my uncle — Let him go, said she — I have nothing to fear.

It is impossible to describe the impression these few words made on my heart; the sound of her heavenly voice pierced my very soul, and filled me with doubt and remorse; my fury was gone; I looked at her and trembled; there was a majestic confidence, an undefinable dignity in her form and behaviour, that gave additional power to her beauty, while the tranquillity of her countenance enquired the timidity I began to feel. Fixed in astonishment and distrust, I looked at her; but the power of speech was fled.

This was a moment of fearful silence. — At last Julia looked round and saw the pocket-book open, and the lock forced, which I had thrown upon the floor. She stooped, and, taking it deliberately up, said — I now see the cause of your present situation, and the outrage you have committed.

Ah! Julia! cried I — Is it possible you may be innocent! Yet why do I doubt it? your very looks have justified you!

Why then, cruel man, have you condemned me unheard?

And yet is not that the portrait of Sinclair?

Yes! but it is not mine.

May I believe it!

Sinclair has been married these six months; the

the pocket-book is his wife's, and that wife is Belinda.

\* \* \* \* \*

A justification so short, so clear, so precise, left me without a doubt: it took from jealousy all possibility of remaining or returning; but it covered me with confusion so durable, and guilt so palpable, I was no longer capable of happiness; I could not taste the joy of finding a wife so lovely and so virtuous, while I felt myself so very unworthy of her.

While my uncle wept over Julia, and clasped her in his arms, humbled and confounded, I remained standing immovable in the same place. My repentance was without tenderness, for it was without hopes of pardon. Julia returned the tenderness of my uncle, wiped the tears from her eyes, and, coming to me with a cold and serious aspect, began to relate Belinda's story.

She informed me that Belinda had loved Sinclair above two years, but having little fortune, and great expectations from her uncle, who had conceived a project of marrying her to a man of his own name, she had determined to keep her inclinations for Sinclair secret; but being her own mistress, and throughly importuned by Sinclair, she had at last consented to marry him, on condition the marriage should remain private till such time as she could bring her uncle to her opinion, which, with a little patience, she was certain of effecting.

In fact, continued Julia, still addressing herself to me, her uncle has, within these two years, insensibly been inclining towards the wishes of Belinda; and she was determined, in about two months, to inform him of every thing; that is, as soon as the man who governs my uncle, and who wishes to have Belinda himself, should be gone out of town; but the public breach of to day has entirely broken her measures. She had left her pocket-book in my chamber; not finding it on her return, and hearing the message you sent by the servant, she easily guessed the truth. I know my uncle, said she, and am certain that the discovery just at this moment will be fatal; but I will not hesitate an instant to sacrifice fortune to the honour and ease of my friend. Go, justify yourself to your husband; I will seek mine, and inform him of this event.

Julia's last sentence instantly recalled to my mind the note I had written to Sinclair. It was above an hour since I had been so occupied by my passions, and Julia, that I had forgot the whole universe; at length, recollecting the mortal offence I had given Sinclair, I cried out in a sudden burst of exclamation,

O heaven! Sinclair has by this time received my note!

The thought drove me half distracted; all the injurious expressions of this note came to my mind, and the remembrance heightened my confusion and remorse. I wrote to him, however, instantly; implored his indulgence, his pity, and conjured him to forget the sins which repentance and despair in vain endeavoured to expiate.

I received no answer that night, but the next morning a letter from Sinclair was brought to my bed; I trembled while I opened it, and read as follows:

"It is true, I was your friend, but you never were mine: you! who openly avow you have long suspected me of the basest of all perfidy; you! who have believed me *the villain of men*; were you ever my friend? Oh, no!—I own I saw your jealousy, but imagined your heart disavowed the mean suspicion, and ultimately trusted me: I thought you supposed it an involuntary passion, and believed I deceived myself in my own feeling; therefore I concluded your jealousy extravagant only and capricious, but that you could not for a moment doubt the probity of your friend. Such was the opinion I had of you; in destroying this belief, you have for ever destroyed the friendship of which it was the basis. Appearances you allude were so strong in this last instance. But have you not accused me in your heart a thousand times previous to this event? Besides, when the honour of a wife and a friend is in question, ought we to retire from appearances?"

"Being determined never to see you again, it is my duty here to clear up whatever may appear mysterious in the conduct of your wife. Her prudence would never suffer her to hear a secret from a person of my age; her friend Belinda was sufficiently acquainted with her to be certain of this; therefore, in confiding her own to Julia, she was assured I should remain a stranger to that confidence, so long as it was necessary you should be so too. On the other hand, Belinda, doubtful of your discretion, and mortally fearing I should open my heart to you, exacted a promise that I absolutely would not; and to engage me more readily and trustily, protested she was irrevocably resolved not to confide the secret to any one person, no, not even to Julia; neither was it till yesterday that I discovered this artifice.

"After this explanation, when you will understand the excess of your injustice, it is to be hoped you will feel, at the same time, how terrible it is never to see our mistakes till they are past reparation! The

" reasonings and counsels of friendship have been all ineffectual; experience, I hope, will bring conviction. Remember, that to distrust without ceasing those that are dearest to you, to cherish improbable and dreadful suspicions against them, is an insupportable self punishment, and the torment of the wicked and the weak.

" Farewel! you have lost a faithful friend! I an illusion; but that illusion was too dear to me not to be for ever regretted! What social moments have you foregone! what ties have you dissolved! Unhappy man! bewail your fate. However, a new source of felicity presents itself; you will soon be a father; may you be a happy one!"

A, I ended the letter, my uncle entered hastily into my chamber——Rise instantly, said he, Julia asks for you; she has passed a shocking night; yesterday's business has had an effect which, in her situation, may be fatal.

An effect! what effect! Good God! cried I, send to Paris for help instantly.

I have done that already, said my uncle; but in addition to her trouble, she has received news from Paris which she has scarcely strength to support. Binda has written her a note, which contains nothing very interesting; but Julia, having this note was brought by the valet de chambre, she would speak to him, and learnt that Belma had seen her uncle, declared her marriage, and he has determined never to look upon her again. The relation has mortally affected Julia, and the more so that you alone have been the cause.

During this explanation, I dried myself with a bleeding heart, and flew to my wife. I found her in a fever, and suffering the pangs of labour. The physician arrived, and foretold the consequences, for the same evening she died. Inconsolable for the loss of her child, she could not dissemble her grief. See, said she, bitterly weeping, see what you cost me.

This cutting reproach, the first she ever made me, completed my distress. I had myself in horror! supposed myself detested! and, far from endeavouring to redress the wrongs I had done, I aggravated them by a gloomy despair.

As soon as my wife was capable, we returned to Paris. In vain did she endeavour to console me; grief: she moped over her late loss, and wept for her friend; for Sinclair, inflexible and determined to see me no more, had taken his wife into the fairest part of Puton; add to which, Julia had still another subject of affliction, not less severe than the former.

A! Paris was acquainted with my jealousy; and the history of the pocket-book, and my behaviour, had been told a thousand different ways. The avowal of Sinclair's marriage had not justified Julia in the eyes of the multitude, who had been deceived too by false recital; they concluded, from my fury and my rupture with Sinclair, it was impossible she should be innocent. Julia immediately saw by the manner in which she was received in the world, she had lost that consideration and respect which, till then, had ever been paid to her virtues.

With feelings too acute for consolation, and too proud to complain, she cherished in her heart a secret and cruel chagrin. I saw the injustice she suffered, I imagined her grief, I felt stronger than ever how much reason she had to hate me, for being the sole author of all her troubles; concluding myself, therefore, the object of her resentment and aversion, I endeavoured not to confide her, and attributed the gentleness with which she treated me to principle only, not love. Such reiterated fancies, by increasing my dependency, fanned my impetuous temper to that degree, that I became each day more and more sullen, savage, and unapproachable.

Several months passed thus, till at last, perceiving Julia's health daily decline, and that she was ready to sink under her woes, I suddenly took a resolution to part from her, and give her back her liberty. I informed her of my determination, assuring her, at the same time, it was irrevocable. I confess, however, notwithstanding my certitude, at moments, of her hatred, I secretly flattered myself, that this declaration would astonish, and produce a most lively emotion in Julia; and it is certain, had I discovered the least signs of regret on her part, I should have cast myself at her feet, and abjured a resolution which pierced my very soul.

I was deceived in supposing myself hated; I was equally wrong in imagining my conduct could inspire even momentary love. Great minds are incapable of hatred; but a continued improper and bad conduct will produce indifference, as it did with Julia. I had lost her heart past recall. She heard me with tranquillity, without surprize, and without emotion. My reputation, said she, is already injured, and this will confirm the unjust suspicions of the public; but if my presence is an obstacle to your happiness, I am ready to depart: my innocence is still my own, and I shall have sufficient strength to submit to my fate.

Cruel woman! cried I, shedding a torrent of tears, with what ease do you speak of part-

ing.

Ms.

Is it not your own proposal?

And is it not I who adore you, and you who hate me?

Of what benefit is your love to me; or of what injury is what you call my hatred to you?

I have made you unhappy; I am unjust, capricious, mad: and yet if you *do* hate me, Julia, your revenge is too severe; there is misery can equal your hatred.

I do not hate you.

The manner in which she pronounced this, said so positively *I do not love you*, that I was transported beyond all bounds of patience; I became furious; yet the next instant, imagining I saw terror in the eyes of Julia, I fell at her feet. A tear, a sigh at that moment, had changed my future fate; but she still preserved her cold tranquillity. I got hastily up, went to the door, and stopped. *Farewell for ever!* said I, half suffocated with passion. Julia turned pale, and rose as if to come to me; I advanced towards her, and she fell back into her chair, ready almost to faint. I interpreted this violent agitation into terror. What, am I become a subject of horror! cried I; well, I will deliver you from this odious object. So saying, I darted from the chamber in an agony of despair.

My uncle was absent, I no longer had a friend, no one to advise or counteract the rashness of the moment. Distracted, totally beside myself, I ran to the parents of Julia, declared my intention, adding, Julia herself was desirous of a separation, and that I would give back all her fortune.

They endeavoured to reason with me, but in vain; I informed them I should go directly into the country, where I should stay three days, and when I came back I expected to find myself alone in my own house. I next writ to Julia, to inform her of my proceedings, and departed, as I had said I would, the same evening for the country.

My passions were too much agitated to let me perceive the extent of misery to which I condemned myself; and what seems now inconceivable was, that though I loved my wife dearer than ever, and was inwardly persuaded I yet might regain her affections, I found a kind of satisfaction in making our rupture thus ridiculous public. I never could have determined on a separation from Julia with that coolness and propriety which such things, when absolutely necessary, demand. I wanted to stir, to agitate, to rouse her from her state of indifference, which, to me, was more dreadful even than her hatred. I flattered myself that, hearing me, she had doubted my sincerity, and sup-

posed me incapable of finally parting from her.

I likewise imagined that event would rekindle in her heart all her former affection; and this hope alone was enough to confirm me in the execution of my project. I took pleasure in supposing her uncertainty, astonishment, and distress: my fancy represented her when reading my letter; beheld her, conducted by her relations, pale and trembling descend the stair; saw her stop and sigh as she passed the door of my apartment, and weep as she stepped into the carriage.

I had left a trusty person at Paris, with orders to observe her as carefully as possible; to watch her, follow her, question her women, and inform me of all she said or did at this critical moment; but the relation was not long. Julia continued secluded in her chamber, received her friends without a witness, and departed by a private stair-case unseen of any one.

The same afternoon that she left my house she wrote me a note, which contained nearly these words:

"I have followed your orders, and departed from a place whether I shall always be ready to return, whenever your heart shall recall me. As to your proposal of giving back a fortune too considerable for my present situation, I dare expect as a proof of your esteem, it will not be insisted upon: to do so is now the only remaining thing that can add to my uneasiness. Could I, therefore, to accept the half of an income, which can give me no pleasure if you do not partake it with me."

This billet, which I washed with my tears, gave birth to a crowd of reflections. The contrast of behaviour between me and Julia forcibly struck me, and I saw by the effects how much affection, founded upon duty, is preferable to passion. I adore Julia, said I, and yet am become her tormentor; have determined to proceed even to a separation; the loved me without passion, and was constantly endeavouring to make me happy; ever ready to forgive her opinions, wishes, and wills, and cautiously pardoning real offences, while I have been imputing to her imaginary ones: and, at last, when my excessive folly and injustice have lost her heart, her forgiveness and generosity have yet survived her tenderness, and she thinks and acts the most noble and affecting duties towards an object she once loved. Oh yes! I now perceive true affection to be that which reason approves, and virtue strengthens.

Overwhelmed by such reflections, the most bitter repentance widened every wound



of my bleeding heart. I shuddered when I remembered the public manner in which I had put away my wife; and in this fearful state of mind, I had doubtless gone and cast myself at Julia's feet, acknowledged all my wrongs, and declared I could not live without her, had I not been prevented by scruples, which for once were but too well founded.

I had been a Prodigal and a Gamester, and, what was still worse, had a steward, who possessed in a superior degree the art of confusing his accounts, which indubitably proves such a person to want either honesty or capacity. Instead of at first debauching him, I only begged he would not trouble me with his bills and paper; which order with him needed no repetition, for it was not unintentionally that he had been so obscure and dilatory.

About six months, however, before the period I at present speak of, he had several times demanded an audience, to shew me the declining state of my affairs. At the moment, he made little impression upon me; but after reading Julia's note it came into my mind, and before I would think of obtaining my pardon, I resolved to learn my real situation.

Unhappily for me, my conduct had been such that I had no right to depend on my wife's esteem; and, if ruined, how could I ask her to return and forget what was passed? Would not she attribute that to interest, which love alone had inspired? The idea was insupportable, and I would rather even never behold Julia more, than be liable to be so suspected.

With such fears I returned hastily to Paris. But what were my sensations at entering a house which Julia no longer inhabited, and whence I myself had had the main and folly to banish her! Attacked by a thousand afflicting thoughts, overwhelmed with grief and regret, I lost one only hope, which was, that by recovery and care I might again re-establish my affairs, and afterwards obtain forgiveness, and be reconciled to Julia.

I sent for my steward, and began by demanding the first step I should take would be to return my wife's fortune. He seemed astonished at this, and wanted to dissuade me, by saying he did not think it possible I could make this restitution without absolute ruin being the consequence. I saw by this, my affairs were even much worse than I had imagined.

This discovery threw me into the most dreadful despair; for to lose my fortune was, according to my principles, to lose Julia eternally!

Before I searched my situation to the bottom, I restored Julia's whole portion; I then paid my debts; and these affairs

finished, I found myself so completely ruined, that, in order to live, I was obliged to purchase a trifling life-annuity, with what remained of a large fortune. My estates, horses, houses, all were sold, and I hired a small apartment near the Luxembourg, about three months after my separation from my wife. My Uncle was not rich; he had little to live on except a pension from government, though he offered me assistance, which I refused.

Julia, in the mean time, had retired to a convent. On the very day I had quitted my house, I received a letter from her in the following terms:

"Since you have forced me to receive what you call mine, since you treat me like a stranger, I think myself justified in doing the same. When I left your house, the fear of offending you, in appealing to despise your gifts, occasioned me to take with me the diamonds and jewels which you had presented to me: it was your request, your command that I should do so, and I held obedience my duty. But since you shew me you will not act with the same delicacy, I have determined to part with these useless ornaments, which never were valuable but as coming from you. I found a favourable opportunity of selling them advantageously for twenty-four thousand livres (a thousand pounds), which I have sent to your attorney, as a sum I was indebted to you, and which you cannot oblige me to take back, since it is not mine.

"I have been in the convent of \*\*\* for these two months past, where I intend to remain for some weeks at least, unless you take me hence.—I have a fine estate in Flanders; they say it is a charming country. Speak but a word, and I am ready to go with you, to live with you, to die with you."

How shall I describe my feelings at reading this letter! Oh, Julia! cried I, lovely adorable woman! Is it possible! Oh God! can it be that I have accused you of perfidy! have done every thing in my power to dishonour you! have abandoned you! What a heart so delicate, so noble, did I once possess, and have I lost it! Oh misery! I might have been the happiest of men; I am the most wretched. And can I, in my present circumstances, accept the generous pardon thou offerest! Oh, no! Better die than to debate myself! No, Julia, though thou mayest truly accuse me of extravagance and injustice, thou never shalt have reason to suspect me of meanness.

Streams of tears ran down my cheeks, which I

while I reasoned thus. I wrote twenty answers, and tore them all; at last I sent the following:

"I admire the noble manner of your proceeding, the sublimity of your mind; and yet this excess of generosity is not incomprehensible to me. Yes, I conceive all the self-satisfaction of saying, *All which the most tender love can inspire, virtue alone shall make me perform.*—But I will not take advantage of its empire over you—Live free, be happy, forget me.—Adieu, Julia—You have indisputably all the superiority of reason over passion—and yet I have a heart, perhaps, not unworthy of your's."

With this letter I returned the twenty-four thousand livres, ordering it to be told her, that the diamonds having been given at

her marriage, were undoubtedly her's; and having once received, she had no right to force them back upon me.

I had now made a sacrifice the most painful; Julia had offered to consecrate her life to me, and I had renounced a happiness without which there was neither happiness nor peace on earth for me. My grief, however, was rather profound than violent: I had offered up felicity at the altar of honour, and that idea, in some measure, supported me. Besides, I did not doubt but my letter would prove to Julia that, notwithstanding all my errors, I yet was worthy of her esteem. The hope of exciting her pity, and especially her regret at parting from me, again animated my heart: I supposed her relenting, and grieved, and the supposition gave me a little ease.

[To be concluded in our next.]

## THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid æm.*

Observations on the late Contests in the Royal Society. By Andrew Kippis, D. D. F. R. S. and S. A. 8vo.

PERHAPS there never was an institution which, both from its own nature, and the rules on which it has been conducted, could be better calculated for the preservation of peace and order than that of the Royal Society. The total exclusion from it of whatever relates to religion and politics, cuts off two of the chief sources of dissension among men; and this end is farther promoted by there being no disfunction made, in the election of members, with regard to their civil or religious principles. What hath likewise, perhaps, not a little contributed to the tranquility of the Society, is its never having taken a part, or declared an opinion, in its corporate capacity, with respect to different systems of Natural Philosophy; these being always left to stand or fall by their own merits.

By a conduct so wise and judicious in philosophical matters, and by the prudence of its regulations in other respects, the Society hath been preserved in harmony, with very little interruption, from its first institution to the present time; and it has now

subsisted as a chartered body more than a hundred and twenty years.

Thus, for so long a period, having been the state of the Royal Society, it must have been matter of surprize and concern to hear of the dissensions which have lately arisen in that learned body. These dissensions, peculiarly interesting as they must be to those who have the honour of belonging to the Society, cannot be objects of indifference to the public at large, and especially to such persons as are well-wishers to the sciences. Accordingly, it is not surprizing that inquiries have been eagerly made into the causes and circumstances of the late divisions and debates; nor have attempts been wanting to gratify in this respect the public curiosity. But the accounts hitherto published do not seem to have been written with the moderation and impartiality which distinguish the tract now before us.

The facts that occurred are first related without any comment; and then particular observations are made upon them, in the order, generally, in which they happened.

The

The state of facts as related by this candid and intelligent writer is as follows :

" At a Council of the Royal Society, holden on Thursday the 20th of November, 1783, the President, Mr. Isaac Hawkins Browne, Mr. Frere, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Holford, Mr. Hooper, Dr. Makelyne, Mr. Maty, Mr. Planta, Mr. Stephens, Dr. Watson, and Mr. Wegg, being present, it was resolved, with two dissentient votes, ' That ' it is the opinion of the Council, that it ' would be for the benefit of the Society, ' that the business of the Foreign Secretary be ' done by the person constantly residing in ' London.'

" In consequence of this resolution, Dr. Hutton, Mathematical Professor at Woolwich, who was the Foreign Secretary, resigned that office on Thursday the 27th of November, to a Society at large, in the following terms :

' Mr. President,

' I have now had the honour to serve the ' Royal Society, in the capacity of Foreign ' Secretary, for several years, having been ' elected to that office in the beginning of ' your own Presidency : and I should still ' have no objection, but esteem it an honour ' to serve the Society in any thing in which I ' can ever be useful. But, understanding, ' Sir, that the circumstance of my residence, ' for a great part of my time, at the distance ' of nine miles from town, has occasioned, or ' has been imagined to have occasioned, ' some difficulty or inconveniences, I there- ' fore beg leave to return thanks for all fa- ' vours, and to give notice that I wish to re- ' sign that office.'

" On Thursday the 11th of December, being the next ordinary meeting of the Society after the anniversary for the election of the President, Council, and Officers, a motion was made by Mr. Poore, and seconded by Mr. Maty, ' That thanks should be given ' to Dr. Hutton, for the services he had done ' the Society in the office of their Foreign ' Secretary, during the time he had held it.' Upon this motion, a previous question was proposed, ' Whether the main question of ' returning thanks should be put to the vote ' or not ;' and on the ballot, it was carried in the affirmative, by thirty-three balls to twenty-eight. The main question being then put, was likewise carried in the affirmative, by thirty balls against twenty-five. Accordingly, the President, by virtue of his office, returned thanks to Dr. Hutton, in the terms of the motion.

" A meeting of the New Council was holden on Wednesday the 17th of December. At this meeting there were present of the Old Council, the President, Mr. Browne,

Mr. Frere, Mr. Maty, and Mr. Planta ; and of the new Council, Mr. Astle, Mr. Dine, Doctor Garden, Sir William Hamilton, Lord Palmerston, Earl Spencer, and Mr. Henry Watton. What had passed at the former Council, and in the Society, relative to Dr. Hutton, was upon this occasion stated by Sir Joseph Banks to the Gentlemen assembled ; and Mr. Maty at the same time produced, from Dr. Hutton, a written Defence of his Conduct as Foreign Secretary. After some deliberation, one of the New Council framed the following resolution : ' That it is the opinion of this Council, ' that the Resolution of the Council of ' the 20th of November last, declaring ' necessary that the Foreign Secretary should ' reside in London, was well founded, and ' ought to be adhered to.' This resolution was agreed to with one dissentient vote.

" On the next day, being Thursday the 18th of December, the same Defence of Dr. Hutton which had been laid before the Council was produced by Dr. Horsley, and read before the Society at large ; upon which a resolution was moved by Governor Pownall, and seconded by Mr. Glennie, ' That ' if Dr. Hutton hath been in the opinion of ' any member of the Society criminated, it is ' the opinion of the Society that he hath ' fully justified himself.' This resolution was carried by a majority of thirty, there being in favour of it forty-five balls, and against it fifteen. Thus ended the transactions relative to the affair, in the year 1783.

" On the 8th of January, 1784, being the first meeting of the Society after the Christmas recess, a motion was made by Mr. Anguish, and seconded by the Honourable Mr. Cavendish, ' That this Society do approve of ' Sir Joseph Banks as their President, and ' mean to support him in that office.' The previous question being put upon this resolution, the numbers for it were fifty-nine, against it a hundred and six ; after which the main question was carried by a hundred and nineteen to forty-two ; the majority, in support of the President, being seventy-seven.

" On the same evening, a resolution was proposed by Lord Viscount Mahon, and unanimously agreed to, ' That it is the opinion ' of this Society, that no motion be made out ' of the usual course of business, at any ordi- ' nary meeting of this Society, unless notice ' thereof shall have been given at the meet- ' ing next but one preceding it ; which no- ' tice shall be entered on the minutes of the ' meeting at which such notice shall be ' given.'

" On the 29th of January, a new statute was passed in Council, in addition to those which

which had formerly been enacted for regulating the ordinary meetings of the Society. The statute was as follows:

VI. 'That the meetings of the Society may not be waited by unprofitable debates, contrary to the intent and meaning of the fifth Section of this Chapter, it is constituted, established, and ordained, that every motion or question proposed to be balloted for by the Society, shall be fairly transcribed on paper, and, being signed by six or more Fellows of the Society, it shall be by them delivered to one of the Secretaries at a meeting of the Society; and shall thereupon be read immediately after the declaration of the presents on the table; and after being marked by the Secretary with the date of the day when delivered, it shall be fixed up at the common meeting room of the Society at the next ordinary meeting; and on the meeting next following the same it shall be put to the ballot, unless those who have signed it agree to withdraw it.

'But nothing contained in this statute shall be construed to extend to matters relative to elections, or the ordinary business of the Society.'

'The fifth Section of the eleventh Chapter of the Book of Statutes, mentioned in the above extract, ordain, that the business of the ordinary meetings of the Society shall be, to order and take account of philosophical experiments and observations; to read and hear letters, reports, and other papers, concerning philosophical matters; as also to view the production of nature and art; and thereupon to consider what may be deduced from them, or any of them; and how far they, or any of them, may be improved for uses or discovery.

'At the meeting of the Society on Thursday the 29th of January, Mr. Baron Maseres, in conformity to the resolution which had been agreed to on the 8th of the same month, gave notice that on the 12th of February he should make the following motion:

'That as it appears to be the sense of the Society, that Dr. Hutton, by his written defence, and by what has been said in support of it, has entirely refuted all the insinuations that had been thrown out concerning his neglect of the duties of Secretary for the foreign correspondence, as he recommended by the Society to their President and Council, to rescind the order lately made, for preventing persons residing out of London from holding the said office, and to request Dr. Hutton to resume it.'

'Mr. Maseres being informed, at this time, by the President, of the new statute which had been passed by the Council in the

morning, requiring the signature of six or more Fellows of the Society, the motion was immediately signed as follows: Francis Maseres, Nevil Maskelyne, Samuel Horsley, Edward Poore, William Brown, James Horsfall, George Shuckburgh, Isaac Goulet, John Hyacinth de Magellan, William James, John Wilton, Thomas Brand Hollis.

'On Thursday the 12th of February, Mr. Baron Maseres moved his resolution, which was seconded by Dr. Horsley. Before the question was put, Dr. Watson, a Vice President, and one of the most ancient, respectable, and learned Members of the Society, presented the Council's statement of Dr. Hutton's conduct in his late office. This was done in conformity to a resolution which had passed that morning in Council, to the following purpose: 'That he be given, *salvo jure*, to the Council, or to any Member thereof, to lay before the Society this evening a statement of the reasons proceeded upon in framing the resolution in consequence of which Dr. Hutton resigned his office of Foreign Secretary.'

'Upon the ballot for Mr. Maseres's motion, it was rejected by a majority of thirty-eight; the affirmative balls being forty-seven, the negative eighty-five.

'On the same evening, notice was given of two other motions to be considered on the 26th of February. These were,

I. 'That it would be highly indecent and improper, if the President of this Society should, in any future instance, solicit votes either for or against any person, duly recommended by certificate as qualified to be made a Fellow of the Royal Society, on the evening of election.'

II. 'That it would be highly indecent and improper, if the President of this Society should hereafter, either in the election of candidates, or upon any other occasion, endeavour to avail himself of his situation, to influence the vote of any officer of the Society.'

'These two motions, agreeably to the new statute, were delivered to the Secretary in writing, and signed by nine Gentlemen; Samuel Horsley, Nevil Maskelyne, William James, Henry Maty, Charles Hutton, John Hyacinth de Magellan, Francis Maseres, Thomas Brand Hollis, Richard Paul Jodrell.

'When, on the 26th of February, the preceding motions came to be considered, the first of them was rejected by a majority of eighty-eight; the affirmative balls being twenty-seven, and the negative a hundred and fifteen. To the second question an amendment was prefixed by Lord Mulgrave, which made the whole run as follows:

'Though it does not appear to this Society, that

*"that the present or any former President has availed himself of his situation to influence the vote of any officer of this Society, it is now necessary to declare,"* "That it would be highly indecent and improper, if the President of this Society should hereafter, either in the election of candidates, or upon any other occasion, endeavour to avail himself of his situation, to influence the vote of any officer of the Society."

"Upon putting this motion, it was rejected, like the former, by a great majority; the affirmatives being twenty-three, and the negatives a hundred and two."

"On Thursday the 25th of March, Mr. Maty resigned his office as one of the Secretaries to the Royal Society; and upon the declaration of the vacancy, two Gentlemen offered themselves as candidates to succeed him, Dr. Hutton and Dr. Blagden. The election took place on Wednesday the 5th of May, when Dr. Blagden was chosen by a majority of a hundred, the balls in his favour being a hundred and thirty-nine, and thirty-nine for Dr. Hutton. At the same time, Dr. Blagden was elected one of the Council of the Society, in the room of Mr. Duane, who had resigned."

Such is the state of facts, as taken from the Journal Book of the Society, and other authentic information. But before our Author ventures to enter into a more particular discussion of these occurrences, he has thought it right to say something concerning the state of his own mind at the beginning of the contest. "With the President (says he) I had no degree of connection, and scarcely what can be called a personal acquaintance; having never spoken to him but once or twice in my life, and then only upon official occasions. In two or three of the instances wherein candidates for the Fellowship of the Royal Society had either been rejected on the ballot or had their name withdrawn, I was by no means satisfied with his interposition, having been warmly solicitous for the election of the gentlemen who had not the good fortune to be successful. I had, likewise, an idea, though I have since found it to be a mistaken one, that, in a literary application which was made to him for some information I wanted, he had not treated me with respect. From these circumstances, my prejudices did not run in Sir Joseph Banks's favour. Besides this, it was represented to me, that his behaviour had, in several cases, been arbitrary and violent, and that it had particularly been so with regard to Dr. Hutton. It was therefore with a full persuasion of the President's having been not a little blameable, that I attended the meeting of the Society on the 11th of December. But, notwithstanding thus was the state of my mind, I should have

acted very unworthily, if I had been influenced in my conduct by any other dictates than those of reason and conviction. The only views of a candid and liberal man ought to be to promote the welfare of the Society independently of personal considerations and partialities; and in claiming this praise to myself, I claim nothing peculiar; nothing but what I must suppose to be the object of all my brethren, however different may have been the opinions they have formed, or the parts they have sustained, in the late divisions."

We cannot undertake to follow the Author through the survey he takes of this business, in the course of which he fully justifies the conduct of the President and Council, and as clearly points out the extreme folly and absurdity of Dr. Hutton and his friends.

After dismissing the affair of Dr. Hutton, the Author proceeds to other charges which have been brought against the President, and supported with no common degree of acrimony and illiberality by Dr. Horsley and his coadjutor Maty. The chief of these charges relates to his interference in elections; an interference, it seems, which has been constantly though tacitly acquiesced in by the Society since the time of its institution, and which Dr. Kippis proves to be essential to its welfare. "The President, from his situation (he observes), must naturally be considered as, in a particular manner, the guardian of the honour and interest of the Society." And there never was a time in which the Presidents did not consider it as a peculiar object of their duty, to enquire into the fitness or unfitness of the candidates for admission into the Society.

Having gone through the several criminalations which have been so illiberally though weakly urged against Sir Joseph Banks, Dr. Kippis proceeds to consider on what grounds it hath so positively and repeatedly been asserted by the vociferous Horsley and Co. that he is totally unfit to continue at the head of the Royal Society. The Doctor's observations on this occasion are as follow:

"That he (meaning Sir Joseph Banks) is not defective in point of family, fortune, and rank, will readily be admitted. In these respects he is equal to many, and superior to others, who have sustained the office before him. I am no idolizer of birth, riches, and titles; and no one can feel more strongly of how little value these things are, unless they be accompanied with the powers of the understanding, and the virtues of the mind. Nevertheless, the external advantages I have mentioned have their importance, when united with more essential requisites. They enable a man to extend his usefulness far be-

yond what he could otherwise have done, and to execute purposes which persons, perhaps of superior abilities, but in lower stations, could not carry into effect.

"It may, however, fairly be asserted, that Sir Joseph Banks's qualifications are not confined to family, fortune, and rank. When he had finished the usual course of a classical and university education, he did not, as is commonly done by those who possess ample estates, betake himself to the enjoyments rather than to the labours of life. One of the first things he did, after quitting Oxford, was to cross the Atlantic, and to visit the Coasts of Newfoundland and Labrador. These places were not in themselves very interesting; but he was led to them by his zeal for knowledge, and especially by his attachment to botany and natural history, to which he had applied his particular attention. In 1768, he engaged in a nobler expedition: this was to accompany Captain Cook in his voyage to observe the Transit of Venus; to make discoveries in the South Seas; and, in fact, to circumnavigate the globe. Though botanical researches constituted a principal part of his plan, it was not to botanical researches only that his views were limited.

"The knowledge of nature in general, and of the animal kingdom in particular, was enlarged by his enquiries, in conjunction with those of his friends who were connected with him, and indeed supported by him, in the prosecution of the three laudable pursuits. The public is, likewise, indebted to him for descriptions of countries and people, their productions, manners, customs, religion, policy, and language. This is the testimony given by Dr. Hawkeworth; and how much that gentleman's relation of Captain Cook's first voyage round the world was enriched by Mr. Banks's communications and papers, is apparent from every part of the work. What a treasure he brought back with him in natural history, is known to the curious in that department of science. When he returned to England, the labours and fatigues he had gone through, and the dangers to which he had been exposed, did not deter him from the design of accompanying Captain Cook in his second expedition. Some circumstances having prevented Mr. Banks from carrying this design into execution, he did not give himself up to an indolent life, but in a little time engaged in another voyage of discovery. The voyage I mean was that to the Western Isles, and to Ireland. In this navigation Mr. Banks prosecuted his purpose of adding to scientific knowledge, as is evident from his publication of *Van Troil*. After that time, besides his other engagements, he assiduously employed himself in his grand botanical undertaking,

which is conducted at great labour and expence, and which, when completed, will be the noblest work of the kind that hath appeared in any country.

"The several circumstances I have mentioned, cannot certainly be considered as having been had preparations for the honour Mr. Banks obtained of being chosen President of the Royal Society, on the resignation of Sir John Pringle. That these circumstances were regarded as matters deserving of esteem and distinction, appears from his having been elected without opposition. Besides what Sir Joseph Banks has done, in his private and personal capacity, towards the promotion of natural knowledge, it cannot, I believe, be denied, that, since he hath filled the chair of the Society, he hath been assiduous in endeavouring to advance the ends of the institution. His house and his library are open to learned and philosophical men, and he is ready to give them his assistance in the accomplishment of their useful designs. Foreigners, as well as his own countrymen, are freely and liberally received by him, and he carries on an extensive correspondence with eminent men abroad. In short, his time, his attention, and his fortune, have been applied to the purposes of sustaining the dignity and utility of his station; and that he might not be interrupted in this laudable view, he has declined, what to most men of rank and fortune is an object of ambition, and what he might easily have obtained, a seat in parliament.

"But that it may with greater decision be determined how far it is fit to displace the President, let it be considered, whether the Society has, or has not, prospered during his administration. That it has flourished, and that it hath been provided with a due allotment of valuable papers, may, with the utmost truth, be asserted. There have been times in which communications have been scarce, and they were not plentiful when Sir Joseph Banks first entered upon his office; but of late years there has been no reason to complain upon this head. In 1782, fifty-one papers were ballotted for, of which forty-one were either unanimously approved, or unanimously rejected. With regard to five of them, there was only the difference of a single voice, and upon the other five the balls were more equally divided. The account for 1783 will be found nearly the same; nor will that of the present year be less honourable. I have already appealed to the public concerning the value of the communications which have appeared in the *Transactions*. These will speak for themselves, and enable every reader to determine whether the Society hath or hath not been in a state of

prosperity during the Presidency of Sir Joseph Banks.

"Sarcastic hints have been thrown out with respect to his sitting in the chair of Newton. Such reflections are of easy fabrication, and they have been made with an equally unjust severity on former Presidents. A Newton is not the produce of every age or country. A Newton only rises up in the world in the course of many centuries, to shew, perhaps, what it is to which the human mind may possibly attain. If it had been resolved that the Chair of the Royal Society should never be filled till an equal to Sir Isaac Newton could be found to sit in it, it must have always been vacant, both before and since the time of that illustrious philosopher. The language that hath been used in the point I am speaking of, is cloddish and insignificant. The office of President may be worthily and usefully discharged, though it be not sustained by the greatest man to whom the universe has given birth. This will be apparent from a survey of the gentlemen who have possessed the Chair of the Society, from its first institution, as a chartered body, to the present day. The list of the Presidents is as follows: William Lord Viscount Brouncker, appointed in 1663; Sir Joseph Williamson, elected in 1677; Sir Christopher Wren, in 1680; Sir John Collins, in 1682; Sir Cyril Wyche, in 1683; Samuel Pepys, Esq. in 1684; John Earl of Carberry, in 1686; Thomas Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, in 1689; Sir Robert Southwell, in 1690; Charles Montague, Esq. in 1695; John Lord Somers, in 1698; Sir Isaac Newton, in 1703; Sir Hans Sloane, in 1727; Martin Folkes, Esq. in 1741; George Earl of Macclesfield, in 1752; James Earl of Morton, in 1764; James Burrow, Esq. in 1768; James Watt, Esq. in the same year; James Burrow, Esq. in 1772; Sir John Pringle, in the same year; and Joseph Banks, Esq. in 1778. Upon a perusal of this list, the names of several gentlemen will be perceived, who, however eminent they were in other respects, are little known in the history of Philosophical Science, and yet it doth not appear that they discharged unworthily the duties of the office to which they were chosen. It is no undue compliment to Sir Joseph Banks to say, that, with regard to his acquaintance with natural knowledge, and his munificence and success in promoting it, he is superior to some, and equal to others, of the persons now mentioned. A President cannot be supposed to excel in every branch of philosophy; nor is it always to be expected that he should be a profound Mathematician. It is evident, from the preceding catalogue, that no such thing has been deemed essential by the members of the Royal Society. Sir Hans Sloane,

who succeeded Sir Isaac Newton, was chiefly distinguished by his skill in the animal and vegetable kingdoms; and other Presidents have had their particular departments of science, to which they were more eminently devoted. Men are endued with different talents, all of which are useful in their turn. This will be the case with the gentlemen who are appointed to preside over the Royal Society; and no reasonable fault can be found with them, provided they do not discountenance the studies and pursuits which are somewhat out of their own way. I am not sensible that any such charge can justly be brought against Sir Joseph Banks. Mathematical and Astronomical papers have been so far from being neglected during his administration, that, on the contrary, they occupy a due proportion, and constitute, as they will always deserve to constitute, a most honourable part of the Transactions. It ought to be no reflection upon any President, that he is not possessed of the specific and peculiar qualities of those by whom he has been preceded. My late excellent friend, Sir John Pingle, was admirable in the species which he made on the annual assignments of Sir Godfrey Copley's medal; and I esteem it no small happiness of my life, that I have endeavoured to do justice to his character in this respect. But it is not needful, nor indeed would it be proper, that every President should be ambitious of distinguishing himself exactly in the same mode. Though Sir Joseph Banks may not aim at this particular point of honour, it doth not hence follow that he is disqualified for sustaining, with real reputation and utility, the high station he holds in the Royal Society. A censor, not very liberal, has been past upon the purity and elegance of his style. I suppose that he doth not pretend to any extraordinary skill in the little turns and niceties of composition. These things are chiefly to be expected from those who are in the habit of writing for the press; and yet they are not always to be found even in such persons. It is possible for a man to be a professed scholar and author, to sit in the chair of criticism, to assume the office of directing the taste and judgment of the public, and, at the same time, to fall into many inaccuracies of language. Nevertheless, I should be unwilling, even in such a case, to condemn with severity. In such a case I would be thankful for the instruction received; I would do justice to the general learning of the writer; I would testify to the vigour of his mind; and I would applaud the free and independent spirit with which he delivered his opinions, though they might not happen to coincide with the dictates of my own understanding.

“The

"The temper of the President has been represented as greatly despotic. Whether it be so or not, I am unable to determine from personal knowledge. I do not find that a charge of this kind is brought against him by those who have it in their power to be better judges of the matter. He appears to be manly, liberal, and open in his behaviour to his acquaintance, and very persevering in his friendships. Those who have formed the closest intimacy with him have continued their connection, and maintained their esteem and regard. This was the case with Capt. Cook and Dr. Solander; and other instances might, I believe, be mentioned to the same purpose. The man who, for a course of years, and without diminution, preserves the affections of those friends who know him best, is not likely to have unpardonable faults of temper.

"It is possible that Sir Joseph Banks may have assumed a firm tone in the execution of his duty as President of the Society, and have been free in his rebukes where he apprehended that there was any occasion for them. If this hath been the case, it is not surprising that he should not be uni-

versally popular. That *softness* of mind which never adopts the language of reproof, will always be admired and loved, whilst the hand of discipline will be found, in some degree, uneasy even to the worthiest persons."

In the course of his narrative, the candid author takes occasion to express his wishes that Mr. Maty may be induced to abate something of the warmth of his disposition; and he also holds out, somewhat particularly, the errors which Dr. Horsley has fallen into on point of literary haughtiness.

Upon the whole, this well timed publication, while it serves as a clear and satisfactory vindication of the conduct of the President and Council, tends to convince and to conciliate both parties, and to restore peace and harmony. We are, therefore, not surprised to learn (and we mention it with pleasure) that at the late Anniversary Meeting of the Society, Nov. 30, 1784, as well as at the dissent meetings since that time, the most perfect amity has appeared to prevail; and the President, we are told, was unanimously re-elected by a far greater number of Members than ever attended before on any similar occasion.

*Biographia Britannica: or, The Lives of the most eminent Persons who have flourished in Great-Britain and Ireland, from the earliest Ages to the present time. Collected from the best Authorities, Printed and Manuscript, and directed in the Manner of Mr. Bayle's Historical and Critical Dictionary. The Second Edition, with Corrections, Enlargement, and the Addition of new Lives. By Andrew Kippis, D.D. F.R.S. and S.A. with the Assistance of the Rev Joseph Towers, LL.D. and other Gentlemen. Vol. III. [Cont. next.]*

**A**FTER taking notice of the Doctor's Preface, and giving a general character of the work, we, in our last, selected the life of Mr. John Canton as a specimen of the performance: for our readers' farther information and amusement, we shall now add a list of the new lives inserted in this last edition.

The new lives in this volume are no less than thirty-six, viz.

	Born	Died
	A.D.	A.D.
Burgh (James), moral and political writer	1714	1775
Burton (John), divine and critic,	1676	1771
Bentham (Edward), divine	1707	1776
Butler (Joseph), prelate and ethical writer	1692	1752
Byrom (John), poetical writer	1691	1763
Cabot (Sebastian), navigator	1477	1557
Campbell (John), Duke of Argyll, warrior and statesman	1678	1743
Campbell (Archibald), Duke of Argyll, statesman	1632	1761
Campbell (John), historical, biographical, and political writer	1707-8	1775

	Born	Died
	A.D.	A.D.
Canton (John), natural philosopher	1713	1772
Carew (Richard), antiquary	1555	1620
Carew (Sir George), ambassador	—	1612
Carleton (Dudley), Viscount Dorchester, ambassador and statesman	1573	1628
Castles (William), divine and political agent	1649	1715
Cate (Thomas), historian	1686	1754
Cutebert (John), Earl Granville, statesman	1690	1763
Cartwright (Thomas), divine	1535	1603
Caston (William) letter-founder	1692	1766
Castell (Edmund), divine and lexicographer	1606	1685
Cave (Edward), printer	1691	1754
Cavendish (Margaret), Duchess of Newcastle, author	—	1673
Centlivre (Susannah), dramatic writer	1667	1723
Chambers (Ephraim), author of the Cyclopaedia	—	1740

Chandler



	Born	Died		Born	Died
	A.D.	A.D.		A.D.	A.D.
Chandler (Samuel), divine	1693	1766	Clarke (William), divine and		
Chapman (George), poet	1557	1634	antiquary	1696	1771
Cheelden (William), surgeon			Clayton (Robert), Irish prelate		
and anatomist	1688	1752	and divine	1695	1758
Cheyne (George), physician	1671	1742	Cleveland (John), poet	1613	1658
Clifford (Edmund), divine and			Clive (Robert), Lord Clive,		
antiquary		1733	warrior	1725	1774
Clubb (Theodore), controversial			Cockburn (Catharine), poetical		
writer	1679	1746 7	and ethical writer	1679	1749
Churchill (Charles), satiric poet	1731	1764	In a future Number of our Magazine we		
Cibber (Colley), actor and dra-			propose to insert extracts of such lives as ap-		
matic writer	1671	1757	pear most deserving our readers' attention.		

The Virtuous Villagers; a Novel. In a Series of Letters. By John Potter, M. B.

AMONG the various modes adopted to convey entertainment and instruction, none so more generally approved of than that species of writing which relates ideal adventures with such probable connection of events, that though we know it to be fictitious, yet we are obliged to allow that it is natural. And of all the different styles in which the sportive historian may expatiate, not any one has met with greater success, or appears more congenial with the volatility of the fair sex, to whose patronage the emotions of literary invention are so liberally indebted, than that easy epistolary communication which, with the generous privilege of friendship, delineates the features of the soul under every emotion; and, regardless of the rigid strictures of the censorious, scatters with graceful negligence the flowers of the imagination.

Happy the author whose volumes, a memorial of gratitude to his country, while they amuse the lovelier sex, enrich their leisure, and, by refining their delicacy and pointing their penetration, open new sources of virtuous satisfaction. The delighted readers tread on enchanted ground; but are conducted by the Genius of Discretion along silvery sparkling streams, and through bloomy bowers, to the sublime temple of immortal Truth.

From amid the crowd of trivial or vicious productions which have lately poisoned the springs of information, and usurped the name of Novel, it is a peculiar pleasure to announce one in which learning, genius, taste, and sentiment, are united under the auspices of moral improvement. The Virtuous Villagers blends the sense of age with the fire of youth; and, to use the author's own words, "without subscribing to the wiles of juvenile indiscretion," paints characters with that vivacity, as must snatch the attention of the fair and the gay, yet leave the heart untroubled, while the mind is profitably enlarged.

#### ANALYSIS OF THE AUTHOR.

When a literary work, produced out of the common track, and above the common standard, makes its appearance, curiosity is impelled for anecdotes of the writer. The circumstance in which the volumes before us are held, would lead us to be assiduous in collecting a circumstantial account of their author, were we not given to understand, that in another composition, by way of novel, in two volumes, which he is preparing for the press (though we have not been favoured with its title), he has introduced an accurate and elegant history of the striking vicissitudes in his life. We shall therefore only observe, that the gentleman is a son of a branch of the late Archbishop Potter's family: his father was author of "A System of Mathematics," published many years since in octavo, "The Authority of the Old and New Testament," &c. &c.

This son, the author of *The Virtuous Villagers*, was born in London, as we apprehend, about fifty years ago; for so early as the year 1754, he published some poems, in one of which it was asserted that the writer was only twenty years of age.

Having received the best classical education, he studied mathematics and physic principally with his father, and afterwards made some progress in the science of music.

About the year 1756, he settled in the West of England, in a situation by no means suited to one whose mind was perpetually engaged in a variety of pursuits. Here he privately continued the study of physic, and established a periodical paper, printed weekly at Exeter, entitled, "The Devonshire Intelligencer;" in which, though so young a man, he discovered much genius and solidity of understanding.

In 1762 he left Devonshire, and returned to London, and for a time read the music lecture at Gresham College. Soon after this, his enterprising genius introduced him to the acquaintance of Mr. Garrick; and he occasionally connected himself with the theatre, by writing several good prologues and epilogues; having also a considerable hand in the pantomime of the Rites of Hecate, or Harlequin from the Moon; and the Mask of Hymen, written on the marriage of the Princess Augusta with the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick, and jointly set to music by himself and Mr. Arne. His connection with Mr. Garrick brought him acquainted with the late memorable proprietor of Vauxhall gardens, and he enlisted under his banner, to assist that gentleman in the management of those Elysian scenes, which he continued to do for Mr. Tyers during his life, and many years afterwards for the family of Mr. Tyers; but a difference happening between him and them about the year 1777, he resigned and retired.

At different intervals between those periods, for relief from a strict application to the duties of his station, his playful genius painted with comic humour the real scenes of life, under the titles of Arthur O'Bradley and the Curate of Coventry. The language of the former is surprised by the invention; but in the latter, the merits of both may claim an happy equality. And indeed the public opinion in favour of these books gratified the utmost ambition of their author, by a rapid and extensive sale.

About the year 1768 he published a judicious critique on the dramatic performances at both houses in a newspaper, which was afterwards collected and printed in two vo-

lumes, under the title of "The Theatrical Review," said to have been written by a Society of Gentlemen, but in reality the sole work of our author.

But, while he soared on the pinions of genius, his sedulous industry did not disdain to stoop to more laborious efforts, where utility bears the palm from novelty, and accuracy supercedes the splendid excursions of the imagination. Of this, his corrections and additions to the General Gazetteer of Salmon, Ogilby's Book of Roads, the copious and elaborate Indexes to Dryden's Translation of Virgil's Works, &c. &c. are proofs in general circulation.

In the list of his literary acquaintance, he had the honour to rank the late incomparable Dr. Johnson, and the ingenious Dr. Hawkefworth, with whom he lived in the habits of a most agreeable friendship.

From what cause we know not, but soon after his resignation of the appointment at Vauxhall, his circumstances suffered an unfortunate revolution, when he left England and went to the Continent, where he was not inattentive to the interests of his country, in communicating what intelligence he could procure for the service of Government; and at Leyden, or Lovan, he renewed his medical studies, and took a degree in physic. From this time, it is said that he devoted himself entirely to the practice of physic, and the study of polite literature. We are informed that he has written several pieces besides those above mentioned and what are at present in the hands of the London booksellers for publication. In our next we hope, through the endeavours of a literary correspondent, to give a complete list of all this gentleman's works.

**The Frequented Village; a Poem.** Inscribed to the late Dr. Oliver Goldsmith. A new Edition, improved, with Additions. London, printed: Dublin, reprinted by R. Marchbank, 1784.

THE perusal of this poem afforded us little pleasure. There is nothing striking in it. The versification is tolerably smooth; and that is its chief praise. The Author has given us a few good lines; what pity he was so sparing of them! With the thoughts of other writers he has made free; however, in return for the loan, he dresses them sometimes to advantage. To instance one: We have often heard that the shadows lengthen as the sun descends; but we never heard till now that

"Giant shadows from the mountains stride."

Our Author is neither happy in description nor in the pathetic: he never delights the fancy, nor moves the passions. In short, he may be a worthy, sensible man, and a good

scholar; but Horace would not allow that he is a poet.

However, every lover of the fine arts ought to purchase "The Frequented Village"—for the sake of the Vignette in the title-page. We may boldly assert, that a more elegant engraving does not adorn any book in Europe. It would do honour to the graver of a Bartolozzi. Were we to attempt to do it justice, we must dwell on every touch; but our business is with the pen, not the graver. This Vignette is the production of Mr. Thomas Milton, a young English artist, now in Ireland, who is engaged in engraving "Views of Seats of Ireland," several of which have already appeared, and been highly and justly applauded.

We will here give our Readers the passage which the Vignette is meant to illustrate.

But see, remoter plac'd, a happier pair,  
Their vows, their warmest wishes, who de-  
clare,

Seal each profession with a balmy kiss,  
And live to joys of more extatic bliss!

Thus, whilst they seem to interchange their  
souls,

Some quaff the generous liquor from the  
bowls,

While some to music lend a greedy ear,  
And taste the while pure draughts of spark-  
ling beer.

In every face a placid smile appears,  
Berett of cares, and uncontroll'd by fears,  
A buzz of murmuring voices spreads around,  
Of tuneful accent, and of tickling sound.  
The self-same sounds, the self-same murmurs  
swell,

When bees in summer court their straw-  
built cell;

In busy troops, visiting their store,  
Still persevering to increase it more.

Next Sukey, blithest of the virgin train,  
The neatest wench that trips along the  
plain,

On tip-toe moving, soon a swan espies,  
On whom she fixes her observing eyes.  
They both in merry circles beat the ground,  
And tune their feet to music's gladd'ning  
sound:

Thus mirth and joy the social tribe delight,  
Till winged moments usher in the night;  
When each a calm repose is sure to find,  
The sweet possession of a peaceful mind.

#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

This Poem is attributed to Counsellor King, eldest son of Sir Anthony King, Knt. an Alderman of Dublin. He does not shine at the Bar, but he is unquestionably a man of deep learning. He sat once for a Fellowship in Trinity-College, Dublin, and answered well; but not well enough to deserve the Fellowship.

Fairy-Hill; or May-Day. A Pastoral Opera, in Three Acts: as it was originally written for a Private Theatre. By William Mantell, Esq. London. S. W. Fores, 1784. Price Two Shillings and Sixpence.

**F**SQUIRE Mantell, in his Preface to this ingenious production, has given a striking proof of the force of friendship; no less an one than sacrificing his reputation to the earnest desire of his friends, by sending this *Pastoral Opera* into "the world, as it was originally written, without any *corrections whatever*." He was led to the latter part of this resolution by probably recollecting the Coachman's reply to Mr. Pope's oath—"God mend me!"—"Mend you! he had better make a dozen new ones.—Nothing but an unwillingness to disappoint the Author's confidence that he should be noticed by the Critics, could have prevailed on us to snatch him for a moment from that oblivion into which, in spite of our endeavours, he must inevitably sink." "If (says he) in the perusal, it should give any satisfaction to the *more gentle part of the creation*, every wish of mine will be gratified; and those who are only happy when they can discover errors—may indulge themselves."—The Author has afforded ample room indeed for indulgence; but we much fear he will be disappointed in the gratification of his wishes. This piece is perfectly innocent of plot, and the characters, however originally drawn, wretched

copies.—It reminds us of those motley pieces of patchwork exhibited in the windows of a woollendrapers's shop, with only this difference, that there is some judgement displayed in the arrangement of their party-coloured materials; whereas not even the faintest glimmer of it can be discovered throughout this performance. The following Soliloquy and Song will sufficiently shew our Author's claim to a seat on Parnassus.

*Enter Henry, with his Dog.*

See! through yon hawthorn *peeps* the silent  
moon,

And smiles upon my *barmless, sleeping* flock:  
O happy innocents! sleep, sleep, in peace,  
And let my *unconnected* thoughts rove on.

If Sophy, gentlest of her sex, but knew  
The many times that I have quit my cot,  
And call'd the moon to witness how I lov'd,  
Sophia, ever mild, would pity me;  
And tender pity leads the mind to love.  
When balmy sleep had clos'd the shepherd's  
eye,

And all was *hush*, except the bird of night,  
Who, ever watchful at the midnight hour,  
Proclaim'd my visit to her ivy mansions,  
Here counting all *her* beauties have I been;

What an happy ambiguity of expression! It is not easy to determine whose beauties he has been counting, the bird's or his Mistress's; he surely could not mistake the one for the other, an Owl for a Lady.

Attended

Attended only by my dog, who knows  
The name of *Sophy* better than his own,  
And gently fawns on him who mentions it.

S O N G.

"*Ally Croker.*"

There ne'er was a girl yet like unto  
Molly,

For no one alive e'er saw her *melancholy*;  
When she brings me the ale, how shyly I  
thank her,

My mistress to her is a thousand times lanker:  
Oh my pretty, pretty Molly of the Anchor!  
Oh! sweet Molly! Molly Brewer of the  
Anchor!

She's always at home to friend and to stranger,  
She kisses all round her without fear or  
danger;

She looks so at me as if she'd a hanker,  
And I look at her as if I could thank her.  
Oh my pretty pouting Molly of the Anchor, &c.

Where'er I go there, she's always so handy,  
Drawing pots of beer, or filling out the  
brandy;

She's not fit, I think, for a hedger or a  
banker;

She's only fit for me because I can spunk her.  
Oh, my pretty, tidy Molly of the Anchor!  
Oh, *fat Molly!* Molly Brewer of the  
Anchor!

Delicacy like this *must* entitle our Author  
to the approbation of the *more gentle part* of  
the creation, disarm the malice of snarling  
Critics, and justify the charge of an additional  
shilling for this Opera, equally calculated to  
amuse and to improve.

Remarks on the Report of the East-India Directors, respecting the Sale and Prices of Tea.  
By Richard Twining. And Observations on the Tea and Window Tax Act, and on the  
Tea Trade, by the same Author. London, T. Cadell, 1784.

IN the first of these Pamphlets Mr. Twining, in order, as he observes, to prevent the possibility of its being imagined that he has, intentionally, misrepresented any part of the Report, has, as it is not to be purchased, annexed a copy of it to his Remarks. In these he endeavours to prove, that the East-India Company have mistaken several circumstances in their Report; that they have frequently drawn wrong conclusions from right principles, and attempted to injure in the opinion of the public that *respectable and immaculate* body of men, the Tea Dealers, whose defence he boldly undertakes: among other things he charges the Directors with want of candour in suppressing their intention of discontinuing to allow the usual discount. The Directors in their Report having asserted, "That upon this *single Sale* (meaning the first since the Act) a saving to the buyers of Tea has arisen from the alteration of no less than 825,717l.," Mr. Twining makes the following remark: "It is, indeed, certain, that if the Company had put up, under the old regulation, 6,454,947lb. of Tea, to be followed in the course of three months by another quarterly sale of two millions and a half (for that was the quantity upon which the buyer at the former sale was to reckon), and if the Company had got for those Teas the average price of ten years past, *then* there would, indeed, be a difference of 825,717l. in favour of the Teas which have been sold since the alteration of the duty. But who will build upon such hypothetical accounts? I will venture to assert, that the East-India Company never

Euor. Mac.

could have sold at any quarterly sale near six millions and an half of tea, subject to the old duty, at any thing like the average prices at which Teas have sold of ten years past. If the Company had put up to sale for the supply of one quarter more Tea than they had sold annually, upon an average of ten years, at the prices at which each species had, during that time, been put up, it is so far from true that they would have got any thing like the prices at which the Report calculates this Tea, that the chief part of it would not have been sold at all. The annual average consumption of Tea which paid duty was 4,889,390lb. weight. To whatever sum the actual reduction of price upon that quantity of Tea shall amount, that sum will certainly be saved." Mr. Twining affirms, that whatever sum the Public may have saved, it is at least (including the sum the discount would have amounted to) 200,000l. less than it should have been. To follow the author through his various remarks, (many of them evidently shrewd at least, if not altogether solid) would equally clash with our limits and our inclinations. Whether the Company or the Tea-dealers be the gainers upon the new plan, may be a disputable point; that the Public, *who ought to be benefited, are the sufferers*, is a melancholy and self-evident truth. Mr. Twining's *Family's Confession*, as he calls it, in the second pamphlet, relative to mixing Teas, is plausible and pleasant; nor is his distinction between *mixing* and *adulterating* them, devoid of either subtlety or wit. Our grandmothers might *peradventure* be highly delighted.

delighted with seeing Mr. Twining's "good grandfather" mix his Teas, and suit them to each "little peculiarity of those who were to drink them;" but their grandchildren may be somewhat sceptical, and inclined to doubt whether Mr. T—— has inherited the family nostrum of (as Paddy says) improving Tea of the *best*, by *mixing*—not adulterating—it with Tea of an *inferior* quality.

Should Mr. Twining intend favouring the Public with any further remarks, we would

recommend it to him to leave the *art of mixing* behind the counter; whatever effect it may have *there*, the scraps of Latin so copiously introduced into his pamphlets are by no means an improvement of *that commodity*. *Bobra and Billes Lettres, Congo and the Classics, History and Hyson*, are such an incongruous mixture, however *bispy* blended, as can never suit the taste of common-sense, though it may be flattering to the palate of vanity and self-conceit.

**Modern Times**; or, The Adventures of Gabriel Outcast: Supposed to have been written by himself, in Imitation of Gil Blas. In 3 Vols. London: Printed for the Author, by the Literary Society at the Logographic Press, and sold by J. Walter, Printing-House-Square, Blackfriars. 1785.

**NOTWITHSTANDING** Mr. Gabriel Outcast's *modest* request to the Reviewers to peruse with attention the twentieth chapter of this curious performance, before they hazarded their opinions on it; we shall not, for a moment, hesitate to declare, that it is, without exception, the most illiberal, as well as illiterate, production that ever was attempted to be crammed down the throats of the public. It contains nothing either new, interesting, or instructing. *Honest Gaby* has not only purloined the greatest part of the scraps of which this insipid olio is composed, but has jumbled its heterogeneous materials together in so awkward a manner, as to make it insupportably disgusting even to the elegant inhabitants of *Dry Street* or *Hedge-lane*, to whose taste it seems best adapted. It has been assigned as a reason why rakes and libertines speak disrespectfully of the most beautiful part of the creation, that they have formed their ideas from the most abandoned of the sex, with whom only they have associated. Might we not, with the greatest appearance of justice, *a fortiori*, conclude, from

the dark *daubing* (we cannot call it picture) of human nature which is here exhibited, that the author never kept better company than the gang of thieves of which he informs us he was (for his merits no doubt) unanimously elected Chief.

This literary *abortion* was, we find, introduced into the world by the obstetric aid of a literary society, instituted under the auspices of the Rev. Dr. Trufter (to whose profound lucubrations the World of Science is so much indebted), for the emancipation of *indigent and oppressed merit* from the cruel fangs of those inhuman *anthropophagi* night book-sellers. This *amiable corps*, to use the phrase of that arch patriot John Wilkes, propose printing and publishing, for the *sole benefit of poor authors*, such works as, for their *originality*, shall, in their impartial opinion, merit such distinction. *Modern Times* may serve as a specimen of their judgment, and cannot fail of encouraging the *manufacture* of books, and cause every *coateless* gaunter to exclaim with rapture, *Redeunt Saturnia regna*.

**The Tales of the Castle**; or, Stories of Instruction and Delight. Being *Les Veilles du Chateau*, written in French by Madame la Comtesse de Genlis, Author of the Theatre of Education, Adela and Theodore, &c. Translated into English by Thomas Holcroft. 5 vols. London, G. Robinson. 1785.

**MADAME** de Genlis in this, as well as her former works, has discovered that she possesses, in an eminent degree, the power of communicating instruction in the most pleasing manner, *delectando docere*, to inform the mind, and improve the heart, by diverting and pleasing the imagination. To inspire the youth of both sexes with a love of virtue, and a rooted aversion to every thing that is either vicious or mean; to teach them obedience to their parents, a due respect to their superiors, a disinterested friendship to their equals, and an unbounded humanity and benevolence to

those whom fortune has placed in a state of dependence, or adversity reduced to distress; seems invariably to be the grand object of her writings, and entitles her to no common degree of praise and admiration. The Countess has displayed, particularly in the second volume, a fund of philosophical knowledge; nor is she a less able critic: her strictures on Voltaire are spirited and just, as are those on the celebrated Moral Tales of Marmontel. Nor has she been partial to her own sex: Madame Dacier, tho' she allows her every merit her warmest eulogists could exact in

point of knowledge and abilities, when she loses the delicacy of sentiment, those tender feelings which should be the peculiar characteristic of the ladies, both in their writings and actions, becomes the object of her critical reprehension.

In bestowing these commendations on the work now before us, we are only doing an act of justice; but we are equally in justice bound to declare, that there is much inequality in the execution: it is not all brightness; it has its shades. Her young folks are too perfect; they are, to use an expression of her own, *des enfans precoces*, untimely fruit. She seems to have done away the old English proverb, which says, "It is impossible to put old heads on young shoulders:" nor can we help observing a too great sameness in the denouement of two of her tales; we mean Don Ramirez being found by his son in the silver mines of Sweden, and — by his father among the Moravians at Zaitz. Those blemishes, however, are few and trifling when compared with beauties which occur in almost every page of this performance. The perusal of it will afford pleasure where instruction is

not wanted; and where it is, it will yield both.

We are sorry not to be able to speak as warmly in favour of the translation as of the original. Mr. Holcroft seems either to have forgotten, or never to have known, the truth of the motto, *Sat cito, si sat bene*. He has made more haste than good speed. We, in a former Review, remarked, that he had fallen into some little errors of diction, and were in hopes, as we kindly attributed them to inattention, that he would have profited by the hint; but as he has persisted in them, we fear the distemper either admits of, or deserves, no cure. AUTOMATONS and IDYLLIONS, *between you and I*, and a constant unnatural transposition of the sign of the infinitive mood, as if wilfully intended to produce an horrid cacophony, are so frequent, that they cannot escape general observation. There is no necessity, we acknowledge, to be a complete classical scholar to be able to translate the fables of the *Catle*; but a man who is in a habit of writing for the press ought to avoid such blunders as a school-boy would deservedly be corrected for.

Observations on the Treatment of Ruptures; containing an Examination of Mr. Brand's Opinions upon that Subject. By T. Sheldrake. Price 1s. 6d.

MR. Brand, in his Chirurgical Essays on the Treatment of Ruptures, has particularly enlarged on the dangers that patients are exposed to from quacks and trusmakers. He concludes with remarking, "*Tb. si are facts which I believe cannot be denied, but in the language of quackery.*" Whether Mr. Brand's prophecy be verified, may be determined by those who have read Sheldrake's

Observations, which in point of composition may not unjustly be ranked with the lucubrations of the famous advertisers Gessler, Raynes, and Patence. Indeed, Sheldrake's capacity to make observations on a Chirurgical work may be easily decided on his own declaration—that he is an uninformed trusmaker.

Sympathy Defended; or, the State of Medical Criticism in London, &c. 8vo.

THE Sympathy here alluded to is a treatise on that subject published in the year 1781, by one Henry Seguin Jackson, who might not improperly be styled the *incomprehensible Doctor*, so perfectly unintelligible (and we might add ridiculous) is the work in question. Nothing can be more truly contemptible than the performance before us; it is in general a collection of unmeaning sentences, equally offending against the rules of grammar and common-sense, with here and there a trait of abuse of a respectable individual writer, whose character is not to be affected by so puny an attack.—The irascibility and insignificance of this

pamphleteer remind us of the Ichneumon, a very contemptible animal of which we recollect lately to have read an account. And what is the Ichneumon? our readers will naturally ask. Why the Ichneumon is a little, busy, impertinent fly, extremely irascible, and armed with a long sting; but this sting is so flexible and feeble, that it has not power to do much harm. Every thing excites its ire, and its ire ungratified serves only to consume itself: it will strike an Elephant, though it cannot perforate a Mouse.—So much for Dr. Jackson and the Ichneumon.

Here, boy, take this pamphlet to the pastry-cook's.

## CRITIQUE on the ROLLIAD.

No. IX.

OUR author, in the progress of his plan, which, like that of Milton, in his *Paradise Lost*, has the universe for its scene, and angels for its agents, has at last arrived at an object whom all the world will acknowledge every way worthy of the writer; a fit hero for such a poet.

—*dignus vindice nodus*

will be the common sentiment of all mankind, when it is related that the sublime builder of "The Rolliad" (for surely the *conditor carminum* was never so well applied to any individual before) has selected his Grace the DUKE of NORTHUMBERLAND, Earl Percy, Lord Lorne, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the counties of Middlesex and Northumberland, Vice-admiral of Northumberland, President of the Middlesex Hospital d Westminster Dispensary, a Vice-president of the Small-pox Hospital, and a Trustee of the British Museum, as the next subject of his distinction, or, in other words, as the next theme of his panegyric; for from such an author the least notice is an *eulogium*, and the least compliment is *immortality*.

We have accompanied the introduction of the noble Duke's name, as our readers will perceive, with a pretty correct enumeration of his virtues, as Duke of N—, Earl P—, &c. &c. but how would our faint powers have been equal to the task of giving them that brilliancy of setting, which marks, and ever will, and ever must mark, the poetic jewellery of our eternal Bard, who,

*Non aut. vulgaris per artes,*

adds new charms to every theme he honours with his touch, and has the dexterity of making

"Vigour more strong, and beauty's self more  
"fair."

He confesses, however, that he shrunk a little at first from the contemplation of such surpassing grandeur as the blazing virtues of the noble Duke; but soon deriving comfort from the recollection of those leading authorities, "that a Cat may look at a King," and "that an eagle can survey the sun," he determined to proceed. He felt particular pleasure in calling to mind the famous comparison in the eleventh *Æneid* of Virgil, wherein an eagle is represented to take a *snake* in his talons, to contend with him for some time in the air, after some struggle and difficulty to obtain a decisive victory; and then,

—*Sinit æthera verberat alis—*

"Thus," adds this great author in his annotations, "having got the better of all initiatory dangers, I flattered myself that I and my hero would rise together; and that I, like a *Pierian Eagle*, and he, like a true *Aristocratic Snake*, would mount with a reciprocal stimulus in company.

The author condescends just in this part to quote from a Scribbler of the Fifteenth Century, Mr. *William Shakespeare*, and thus most passionately exclaims, as he essays to encounter the mighty subject of his rapture,

Oh! for a Muse of fire that would ascend  
The brightest heaven of invention!

A kingdom for a stage, Princes to act,  
And Monarchs to behold the swelling scene!  
Then should the high and many-titled HUE  
Assume the port of *I'lusus*—

—Pardon, gentles all,  
The flat, unraised spirit, that hath dar'd,  
On this unworthy scaffold, to bring forth  
So great an OBJECT.

The Poet now proceeds to the promised detail of the noble Duke's transcendencies. He speaks in proper terms, of his unbounded and disinterested benevolence; of his undescribable contempt of parade, and all the little weak vanities of *lordly* ostentation; of his humility; his generous attachment to his Sovereign, which the author demonstrates by the circumstance of his having served his Majesty for some years in the character of a principal menial, at a time when he was not in the receipt of more than 60,000 pounds per ann. did not get more than 4000l. a-year for the execution of the employment, and had hardly a leg to stand upon; the uncommon reverence and affection which is borne his Grace by all mankind, and particularly by *those who know him best*; his unexampled patronage of literature, considering the contracted limits of his means; his total exemption from sordid feelings of all sorts; his exertions in behalf of his country; and particularly in support of *the purity of its Democracy*, &c. &c.

Our author, now making a very easy and natural transition from the noble Duke's *patriotism in general* to his constitutional abhorrence of all *borough manufactory in particular*, grows inflamed with the contemplation of such uncommon excellencies; finds himself unable to restrain the fury of his admiration; perceives his *Pegasus* running away with him; foams, blows, and frets, till, half-cloaked with the generous rage that had seized him, he begins to feel, for the first time,

his

his power sink beneath the vast bulk of his subject, and that for once in his life

—*Materia superavit opus.*

His wonder works itself off in *hemistichs*; in little poetic spasms; in half lines, such as the learned reader knows ever characterize the poetry of the ancient classics, in situations of difficulty and passion; and all that his labouring muse is capable of bearing, is such half-formed abortions as the following—

How shall I find words?—

• What power in language!—

Assist me, all ye Nine!—

Description's self is lame.—

—He concludes this strain of convulsive harmony with a parody:

—A Muse! a Muse! my kingdom for a Muse!

Recollecting just at this moment that there were other parts of this great man's character, though perhaps less susceptible of poetical ornament, yet better calculated for general entertainment, he suddenly takes leave of his *benches*, and, bearing in mind that the fame of the noble House of *Percy* had been rather transmitted to posterity on account of their *actions* than by the studied puffs of their historians, he instantly determines upon telling a story, and judiciously adopting a new measure suited to the new occasion (for no author understands better

—*reddere convenientia cuique,*

than the immortal writer of the *Rolliad*), he thus proceeds:

### A T A L E.

AT Brookes's once it so fell out  
The box was push'd with glee about,  
With mirth reciprocal inflam'd;  
'Twas said, they rather *play'd* than *gam'd*:  
A gen'rous impulse thro' them ran,  
And seem'd to actuate every man:  
But as all human pleasures tend  
At some sad moment to an end,  
The hour at last approach'd, when lo!  
'Twas time for ev'ry one to go.  
—Now, for the first time, it was seen,  
A certain sum unown'd had been;  
To no man's spot directly fix'd,  
But plac'd—ambiguously betwixt;  
So doubtfully indeed it lay,  
That none with confidence could say,  
This cash is mine—I'm certain on't—  
—But most declin'd with—"Sir, I won't,—  
"I can't in conscience urge a right  
"To what I am not certain quite."  
—*Northumbria's Duke*, who wish'd to put  
An end to this polite dispute,

Whose generous nature yearn'd to see  
The smallest shew of enmity,  
Arose and said—"This cash is mine;  
"For being ask'd to day to dine,  
"You see I'm furlow'd and fine;  
"With full-made sleeves and pendent lace,  
"Rely on't, this was just the case,  
"That when by chance my arm I mov'd,  
"The money from me then I shov'd;  
"This clearly shews how it was shifted:"  
Thus said—the rhino then he lifted—  
"Hold, hold, my Lord"—says thoughtless

HARE,

Who never made his purse his care;  
A man who thought that money's use  
Was real comfort to produce,  
And all the pleasures scorn'd to know,  
Which from its *snug* enjoyments flow;  
Such as still charm their gladden'd eyes,  
Who feel the bliss of avarice;—  
"Hold, hold, my Lord—how is it known  
"This cash is certainly your own?  
"We each might urge as good a plea,  
"Or Fox, or Sheildan, or me;  
"But we, tho' less it were to blame,  
"Disdain'd so pitiful a claim.  
"Then here let me be arbitrator,  
"I vote the money to the waiter."  
Thus oft will generous Folly think,  
But Prudence parts not so with chink.  
On this occasion so it was,  
For gravely thus my Lord Duke says:  
"Consider, Sir, how great the sum,  
"To full eight guineas it will come;  
"Shall I, for your quaint verbal play,  
"Consign a whole estate away?  
"Unjust, ridiculous, absurd!  
"I will not do it, on my word;  
"Yet rather than let fools deride,  
"I give my *fiat* to divide;  
"So 'twixt the Waiter and myself  
"Place equal portions of the pelf:  
"Thus eighty shillings give to Ralph,  
"To *Alnwick's Duke* the other half."  
• *Hare* and the rest (imprudent croud!)  
At this decision laugh'd aloud:  
"What," say these wild unthinking men,  
"Are you and *Ralph* so equal then?  
"Will *Percy's* noble house descend  
"To take a Waiter for a friend?  
"Or he who plenty never lacks,  
"Thus with a *Scrub* go meanly snacks,  
"And be paytaker in a gain,  
"That e'en we prouder poor disdain?"  
"Rail if you like," replied the Duke,  
Then to himself his portion took.  
Thus spite of all the wileless rakes,  
The Duke and Waiter part the stakes.

### M O R A L S.

1. This maxim, then, ye spendthrifts, know  
'Tis money makes the mare to go.



2. By no wife man be this forgot,  
A penny sav'd 's a penny got.
3. This rule keep ever in your head,  
Half a loaf's better than no bread.
4. Though some may rail, and others laugh,  
In your own hand still keep the staff.
5. Forget not, Sirs, since Fortune's fickle,  
Many a little makes a mickle.
6. By gay men's counsels be not thwarted:  
Fools and their money soon are parted.
7. Save, save, ye prudent—who can know  
How soon the high may be quite low?
8. Of Christian virtues hear the sum,  
True charity begins at home.
9. Neglect not farthings, careless elves,  
Shillings and pounds will guard themselves.
10. Get cash with honour if you can,  
But still to get it be your plan.

Such an incident to administer related as the reader has perceived the above to be, can require no inducement of collateral testimony for the most implicit belief of it, and can receive no illustration or ornament from the most elaborate criticism.

No. X.

ALTHOUGH in our last number, as well for the sake of variety as of an opportunity to display the universality of our Author's genius, we gratified the reader with a specimen of his talents in a metre different from that in which we have hitherto been accustomed to admire him, we have by no means exhausted the beauties of that part of his work in which the characters of the leading Members of the House of Commons are so poetically and forcibly delineated. What can be more sublime or picturesque than the following description:

Erect in person, see you knight advance,  
With trusty 'squire, who bears his shield and lance,  
The Quixotte Howard! Royal Windsor's pride,  
And Sancho Pancha Powney by his side;  
A monarch's champion, with malignant frown  
And haughty mien, he casts his gauntlet down;  
Majestic sits, and hears, devoid of dread,  
The dire Philippicks whizzing round his head.  
Your venom'd shafts, ye sons of Faction, spare,  
However keen, they cannot enter there.  
And how well do these lines, immediately succeeding, describe the manner of speaking

of an orator of such considerable weight and authority!

He speaks, he speaks! Sedition's chiefs around,

With unfeign'd terror hear the solemn sound,  
While little Powney cheers with livelier note,  
And shares his triumph in a silent vote.

Some have ignorantly objected to this as an instance of that figure for which a neighbouring kingdom is to generally celebrated, vulgarly distinguished by the appellation of a Bull, erroneously conceiving a silent vote to be incompatible with the vociferation here alluded to: those, however, who have attended parliamentary debates, will inform them, that numbers who emit loudly exert, their selves in what is called *bearing* speakers, are not, upon that account, entitled to be themselves considered as such.—Our author has indeed done injustice to the worthy Member in question, by classing him among the number of mutes, he having uniformly taken a very active part in all debates relating to the rights, of which truly constitutional body he is a most respectable pillar, and one of the most conspicuous ornaments.

It is unquestionably the highest praise we can bestow upon a Member of the British House of Commons, to say, that he is a faithful representation of the people, and upon all occasions speaks the real sentiments of his constituents: nor can an honest ambition to attain the real dignities of the state, by honourable means, be ever imputed to him as a crime: the following eulogium, therefore, must be acknowledged to have been justly merited by a noble Lord whose independent and dignified conduct has drawn upon him the censures of disappointed faction:

The Noble Convert, Barwick's honour'd choice,

That faithful echo of the people's voice,  
One day to gain an Irish title glad,  
For Fox he voted—to the people bade;  
'Mongst English Lords ambitious grown to sit,

Next day the people bade him vote for Pitt:  
To join the stream our Patriot nothing loth,  
By turns discreetly gave his vote to both.

The title of *Noble Convert*, which was bestowed upon his Lordship by a Speaker of the degraded Wing faction, is here most judiciously adopted by our author, implying thereby that this denomination, intended no doubt to convey a severe reproach, ought rather to be considered as a subject of panegyric: thus is turning the artillery of the enemy against themselves—

Nice et est j. Bar uia, &c.

In the next character introduced some persons may perhaps object to the seeming impropriety of alluding to a bodily defect; especially one that has been the consequence of a most cruel accident; but when it is considered that the mention of the personal imperfection is made the vehicle of an elegant compliment to the superior qualifications of the mind, this objection, though founded in liberality, will naturally fall to the ground.

The circumstance of one of the Representatives of the first City in the world having lost his leg, while bathing in the sea, by the bite of a shark, is well known; nor can the dexterity with which he wails his loss of the use of an artificial one, have escaped the observation of those who have seen him in the House of Commons, any more than the remarkable humility with which he is accustomed to introduce his very pointed and important observations upon the matters in deliberation before that august assembly.

"One moment's time might I *presume* to beg?"

Cries modest *Watson*, on his wooden leg.  
That leg, in which such wondrous art is shewn,  
It almost seem'd to serve him like his own;  
Oh! had the monster, who for breakfast eat

That ruckle's limb, his nobler noddle met,  
The best of workmen, nor the best of wood,  
Had scarce supply'd him with a head for gold.

To have asserted that neither the utmost extent of human skill, nor the greatest perfection in the materials, could have been equal to an undertaking so arduous, would have been a species of adulation so fulsome, as to have shocked the known modesty of the worthy Magistrate; but the forcible manner in which the difficulty of supplying so capital a loss is expressed, conveys, with the utmost delicacy, a handsome, and, it must be confessed, a most justly merited compliment to the Almoner's abilities.

The imitation of celebrated writers is recommended by Longinus, and has, as our readers must have frequently observed, been practised with great success by our Author; yet we cannot help thinking that he has pushed the precept of this great critic somewhat too far, in having condescended to copy, may we venture to say with too much servility, a genius so inferior to himself as Mr. Pope, in the following lines:

Can I *Newbaven*, *Ferguson* forget,  
While Roman spirit charms, or Scottish wit?  
*Macdonald*, shining a resurgent star  
To light alike the senate and the bar;

And *Hayley*, constant to support the throne,  
Great follower of its interests, and his own?

The substitution of *Scottish* for *Attic*, in the second line, is unquestionably an improvement, since, however *Attic* wit may have been proverbial in ancient times, the natives of Scotland are so confessedly distinguished among modern nations for this quality, that the alteration certainly adds considerable force to the compliment.

How ever happily and justly the characters are here described, we cannot think the merit sufficient to counterbalance the objection we have presumed to suggest, and which is principally founded upon the extreme veneration and high respect we entertain for the genius of our Author. Mr. Addison has observed, that Virgil falls infinitely short of Homer in the characters of his Epic Poem, both as to their variety and novelty; but he could not with justice have said the same of the Author of the *Rasselas*; and we will venture to assert, that the single book of this poem now under our consideration, is in this respect superior to the whole both of the *Iliad* and the *Aeneid* together. The characters succeed each other with a rapidity that scarcely allows the reader time to admire and feel their several beauties.

*Galloway* and *Gordon*, in themselves a host,  
Of *York* and *County* the splendid host;  
*White* and *Angley*, pride of *Bedford's* vale,

This land for selling, that for saving aye;  
And *Nancy Pochin*, as the morning fair,  
Bright as the sun, but common as the air,  
Inconstant nymph! who still with open arms  
To ev'ry Master devotes her charms.

But when the poet comes to describe the character of the hero of his work, the present Member for the county of Devon, whom Merlin points out to his illustrious ancestor as uning in himself all the various merits of the worthies whose excellencies he has recorded, he seems to rise even above himself. It is impossible to do justice to this character without transcribing the whole, which would exceed our limits; we shall therefore only give to our readers the concluding lines, because they contain characteristic observations upon other distinguished Members, most of whom have hitherto passed unnoticed.

In thee, my son, shall ev'ry virtue meet,  
To form both Senator and Man complete;  
A mind like *Wray's*, with stores of sanctified  
fraught,  
The wife Sir *Walsley's* vast extent of thought;  
Old

Old *Nugent's* stile, sublime yet ne'er obscure,

With *B——*'s Grammar, as his conscience pure;

*Brett's* brilliant fallies, *Martin's* sterling sense,  
And *Gilbert's* wit that never gave offence;  
Like *Wilkes*, a zealot in his fov'reign's cause,  
Learn'd as *Macdonald* in his country's laws;  
Acute as *Aubrey*, as Sir *Lloyd* polite,  
As *Eastwick's* lively, and as *Amblar* bright.

The justice of the compliment to Sir Cecil Wray will not be disputed by those who have been fortunate enough to have met with the beautiful specimens of juvenile poetry with which some of his friends have lately indulged the public.

Johannes Scriblerus, a lineal descendant of the learned and celebrated Martinus, reads "*Stirling Martin's* sense," alluding to that powerful opponent of the detestable Coalition having recommended, that a bird of that species should be placed on the right of the Speaker's chair, after having been taught to repeat the word Coalition, in order to remind the House of that disgraceful event, which had nearly established an efficient and strong government in this country; to which severe and admirable stroke of satire, the object of it clumsily and uncivilly answered, that whilst that gentleman sat in the House, he believed the *Stirling* might be allowed to perform his office by deputy: we have, however, ventured to differ from this great authority, and shall continue to read "*Martin's* sterling sense," as well because we are of opinion that these words are peculiarly applicable to the Gentleman alluded to, as that it does not appear probable our author should have been willing to make his poem the vehicle of an indecent sarcasm upon a person of such eminent abilities.

The compliment to Mr. B—— G——, in the comparison of the purity of his language to the integrity of his conduct, is happily conceived; but that to the ingenious Mr. Gilbert, the worthy Chairman of the Committee of Supply, is above all praise, and will, we are persuaded, notwithstanding the violence of party, be by all sides admitted to be strictly just.

Having now concluded our observations upon this part of the poem, we shall close them with remarking, that, as our Author evidently borrowed the idea of this vision, in which the characters of future times are described, from Virgil, he has far surpassed his original; and as his description of the present House of Commons may not improbably have called to his mind the Pandæmonium of Milton, we do not scruple to assert, that in the execution of his design, that great master

of the sublime has fallen infinitely short of him.

#### NO. XI.

AMONGST the various pretensions to critical approbation which are to be found in the excellent and never-sufficiently to be admired production which is the object of these comments, there is one that will strike the classical observer as peculiarly prominent and praise-worthy;—namely, the uncommon ability shewn by the Author in the selection of his Heroes. The *personæ* that are introduced in the course of this poem, are characters that speak for themselves. The very mention of their names, is a summons to approbation; and the relation of their history, if given in detail, would prove nothing more than a lengthened panegyric. Who that has heard of the names of a *Jenkinson*, a *Robinson*, or a *Dundas*, has not in the same breath heard also *what they are?* This is the secret of our author's science and excellence. It is this that enables him to omit the dull detail of introductory explanation, and to fasten upon his business, if one may use the expression, slap dash, and at once.

*Semper ad eventum scipinat, et in medias res,  
Non siccus ac notas auditorem rapit.*

HOR.

Homer himself yields, in this respect, to our author; for who would not perceive the evident injustice done to the modern Bard, if we were to place the wisdom of an *Ulysses* on any competition with the experience of a *Pitt*; to mention the bully *Ajax* as half so genuine a bully as the bully *Thurlow*; if we were to look upon *Nestor* as having a quarter of the interesting circumlocution of the ambiguous *Nugent*; to consider *Achilles* as possessed of half the anger of a *Rolle*; or to suppose for a moment, that the famous *πρωταρχος* of antiquity could run nearly so fast in a *rage*, as the Member for Devon in a *fright*; to conceive the yellow-haired *Paris* to have had half the beauty of the ten times more yellow-haired *Filices*; to look upon *Agamemnon* as in any degree so dictatorial to his *chiefs* as the high-minded *Richmond*; to consider the friendship of *Paterculus* as possessed of a millionth portion of the disinterested attachment of a *Dundas*; to have any conception that the chosen band of *Thessalian Myrmidons* were to be any way compared, in point of implicit submission, to the still more dexterously chosen band which constitute the majority of the *Bristle House of Commons*; or—but there is no end to

so invidious a comparison, and we will not expose poor *Homer* to the farther mortification of pursuing it.

*Merlin* proceeds in his relation, and fixes upon an object that will not, we believe, prove any disgrace to our author's general judgment of selection; namely, that worthy Baronet, and universally admired wit, Sir *Richard Hill*, of whom it may be truly said,  
*Paviter pietate vel jure*  
*Egregius.*

He looks upon him as an individual meriting every distinction, and has thought proper therefore, although he has been slightly touched upon before, to rescue him from the more indiscriminate mob, for a particular description. Speaking of Sir *Richard's* style of elocution, our author observes—

With bible hawdy, and with sacred smut,  
 His rev'rend jokes see pious *Richard* cut;  
 He to the wond'ring Senate first reveal'd,  
 That *Gospel* was for joke so wide a field,  
 That no resource was ever found for wit  
 Half so prolific as the *Holy Writ*;  
 And that of all the *jssl-books* man has known,  
 The *Bible's* merits most distinguish'd throne.

This description will be readily felt, and, we trust, not less cordially admired, by all those who may have enjoyed the pleasure of particular evidence to Sir *Richard's* oratory. The thought of converting the *Bible* into a *jssl-book*, is, we believe, quite new, and not more original in itself than characteristically just in its application to the speaker. We all know that *Saul* affected insanity for the sake of religion, in the earlier periods of our holy faith; and why so great an example should not be imitated in later times, we leave it to the prophane to shew.

We know not whether it is worth observing, that the eloquence of this illustrious family is not confined to Sir *Richard* alone; but that his brother inherits the same gift, and if possible in a greater degree. It is said there is an intention of divesting this latter Gentleman of his cleric robe, and bringing him into the Senate, as the avowed competitor of our modern *Cromwell*. If this happy event should luckily take place, we shall literally see the observation then realized, that the Ministry will give to their wicked enemies, on the other side of the House, what they have so long wanted and deserved,  
 —“ ——— *A Rowland for their Oliver.*”

This, however, by the way. Our author resumes his subject with the following spirited apostrophe—

Methinks I see him from the Bench arise,  
 His words all keenneſs—but all meek his eyes,  
 Define the good religion might produce,  
 —Practice its highest excellence—*abuse*,

*Kyror. Mag.*

And with his tongue, that two-edg'd weapon, shew,

At once, the double worth of *Job* and *Joe*.

*Job*, as some of our more learned readers may know, is a book in the Old Testament, and is used here *per Synecdochen*, as part for the whole. Nothing can be more natural than the preference given to this book, on this occasion, as Sir *R.* is well known in his speeches to be so admirable an auxiliary to its precepts. The person of the name of *Joe*, who has received so laconic a mention in the last line of the above extract, will be recognized by the critical and the intelligent, as the same individual who distinguished himself so eminently in the sixteenth century, as a writer and a wit, namely, Mr. *Joseph Miller*; a great genius, and an author, avowedly in the highest estimation with our learned Baronet.

The business of the composition goes on.—It is evident, however, the poet was extremely averse to quit a subject upon which his congenial talents rested so kindly. He does not leave Sir *Richard* therefore without the following finished and most high-wrought compliment:

With wit so various—piety ſo odd,  
 Quoting by turns from *Miller* and Thom-Gow;  
 Shall no distinction wait thy honor'd name?  
 No lofty epithet transmit thy fame?  
 Forbid it Wit, from muth reſin'd away!  
 Forbid it Scripture, which thou mak'ſt to gay!  
*Scipio*, we know, was *Africanus* call'd,  
*Richard* ſtyl'd *I long-Jank*—*Charles* ſurnam'd  
 The *Bald*.

Shall theſe, for petty merits, be renown'd,  
 And no proud phrase, with panegyric ſound,  
 Swell thy ſhort name, great *Had*?—Here  
 take thy due,  
 And hence be call'd—the SCRIPT'RAL MIL-  
 LICKLEW.

The administration of baptism to adults, is quite consonant to Sir *R.*'s creed; and we are perfectly satisfied, there is not a Member in the House of Commons, that will not stand sponsor for him on this honourable occasion. Should any one ask him in future—Who gave you that name? Sir *R.* may fairly and truly reply, My *God father*, &c. and quote the whole of the Lower Assembly as coming under that description.

*Merlin*, led, as may be easily supposed, by sympathy of rank, talents, and character, now pointed his wand to another worthy Baronet, hardly less worthy of distinction than the last personage himself, namely, Sir *Joseph Mawby*. Of him the author lets out with saying,

Let this, ye wise, be ever understood,  
 Sir *Joseph* is as witty as he's good—

M

Here's

Here, for the first time, the annotators upon this immortal poem find themselves compelled, in critical justice, to own, that the author has not kept entire pace with the original which he has affected to imitate. The diction, of which the above is a parody, was composed by the worthy hero of this part of the *ROSLAD*, the amiable Sir Joseph himself, and runs thus:

Ye ladies, of your hearts beware,  
Sir / *fi* s' fife as he is fair

How kind and how discreet a creation!—This couplet, independent of its other merits, possesses a recommendation in not frequently found in poetry, the transcendent ornament of truth. How *fi*, indeed, the falshood of the respect he in his diction has been displayed in his gallantries, it is not the province of sober criticism to enquire. We take up the allusion with a larger comprehension, and with a stricter eye to general character—

Sir *sol ph e f i* je as he is fair—

It is necessary to challenge, what no one will be absurd enough to give—a contradiction to to acknowledge a truth? Or is it owing to flattery to the fashionable reader, that whatever may be the degree of Sir Joseph's boasted falshood, it cannot surpass the falshood of his complexion? The position, therefore, is what logicians call convertible, nothing in equal his falshood but his falshood—nothing his falshood but his falshood—Inconceivable!

Proceeding to a description of his eloquence, he *fi*,

A *fi* c of pigs, though all at once it squeaks,  
Means not so much as *fi* u u, when he speaks,  
And hitherto says he never yet his bred  
A pig with turn a voice—on such a herd.  
Percept, indeed, when he essays to joke,  
And then his wit is truly *fi*, in *poke*.

De'ci b'g S i *fi*'s acquisitions as a scholar, the author adds,

His various knowledge I will e'er maintain,  
He is indeed a knowing man in grain

Some commentators have maliciously suggested, that the last line of this couplet should be punctuated thus,

He is indeed a knowing man—in grain;  
a signifying the reason, that the phrase in *grain* evidently alludes to his *grain*, with which Sir J's *fi* he granting commonwealth is supported, and that the discreet and prudent purchase of which our worthy Baronet is famous.

Our author concludes his description of this great senator with the following distich.  
Such adaptation no one has written before,  
His *fi* a dog *fi*—and his *fi* a *fi*.

It has been proposed to us to amend the spelling of the last word thus, *bore*; this improvement, however, as it was called, we reject as a calumny.

Where the beauty of a passage is pre-eminently striking as above, we write not criticism in useless efforts at emendation.

The writer goes on. He tells you he cannot quit this history of wits, without saying something of another individual; whom, however, he describes as every way inferior to the two last mentioned, but who, nevertheless, possesses some pretensions to a place in the *Roslad*. The individual alluded to is Mr George Selwyn. The author describes him as a man possessed of

A plenteous store of ready retail wit,  
Made for each size, that some it *fi* me may fit;  
Cut for suppo'd occasions, like the trade  
Where old new things for every shape are made!

Such as in Monmouth-street for e'er we see,  
At hand for ev'ry make—for you—for me.  
To this assortment well prepar'd at home,  
No human chance unfitted e'er can come:  
No accident, however strange or queer,  
But meets its ready, well-kept comment here.  
The very bereaves thus their stores encase,  
And spend the winter on the summer's grease.

The whole of the above description will, doubtless, remind the classic reader of the following beautiful passage in the *Tusculan Questions* of Cicero

*Nescio quomodo inhebet in mentibus quasi scelerum quoddam augurium futurorum—idque in maximis ingentis altissimiisque animis casit maxima et apparet facillime.*  
This will easily account for the system of previous fabrication so well known as the character of Mr Selwyn's jokes. Speaking of an accident that befel this gentleman in the *war*, our author proceeds thus.

In ancient times, when men did fevers' scrape,  
They sacrific'd a Cock to *Asculape*;  
From love's hot fever, now reviv'd and free,  
No more the prey of amorous melody,  
See Selwyn well—Oh, pious gratitude,  
In these sad times so little understood!  
Selwyn remembers what his tutor taught,  
That old examples ever should be sought!  
And now recover'd, go his surgeon cries,  
"I've given to you—the Ancient Sacerdote!"

The delicacy with which this historical incident is portrayed, would of itself have been sufficient to transmit our author's merit to posterity; and with the above extract we shall finish the present number of our Commentaries.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## JOHNSONIANA.

OF the various Anecdotes of Dr. JOHNSON which have been given in the Public Papers, we select the present Collection, as we have every reason to rely on their authenticity.

I HAVE been told, Dr. Johnson, says a friend, that your translation of Pope's Messiah was made either as a common exercise, or as an imposition for some negligence you had been guilty of at College. "No, Sir," replied the Doctor. At Pembroke the former were always in prose, and to the latter I would not have submitted. I wrote it rather to shew the tutors what I could do, than what I was willing should be done. It answered my purpose; for it convinced those who were well enough inclined to punish me, that I could wield a scholar's weapon as often as I was menaced with arbitrary inflictions. Before the frequency of personal satire had weakened its effect, the petty Tyrants of Colleges stood in awe of a pointed remark, or a vindictive epigram. But since every man in his turn has been wounded, no man is ashamed of a fear."

"I wrote the first seventy lines in the *Parody of Homer's Iliad* in the course of one morning, in that small house beyond the church [at Hampstead]. The whole number was computed before I threw a single couplet on paper. The same method I pursued in regard to the Prologue on opening Drury-Lane Theatre. I did not afterwards change more than a word in it, and that was done at the remonstrance of Garrick. I did not think his criticism just; but it was necessary he should be satisfied with what he was to utter."

To a Gentleman who expressed himself in disrespectful terms of Blackmore, one of whose poetic bulls he happened just then to recollect, Dr. Johnson answered, "I hope a blunder, after you have heard what I shall relate, will not be reckoned decisive against a poet's reputation. When I was a young man, I translated Addison's Latin poem on the *Battle of the Cranes and Pygmies*, and must plead guilty to the following couplet:

"Down from the guardian boughs the nests they flung,

"And kill'd the yet unanimated young:"

And yet, I trust, I am no blockhead.—I afterwards changed the word *kill'd* into *usht'd*."

When Dr. Percy first published his Collection of Ancient English Ballads, perhaps he

was too lavish in commendation of the beautiful simplicity and poetic merit he supposed himself to discover in them. This circumstance provoked Johnson to observe one evening at Miss Reynolds's tea table, that he could rhyme as well, and as elegantly, in common narrative and conversation. For instance, says he,

As with my hat upon my head  
I walk'd along the Strand,  
I there did meet another man  
With his hat in his hand.

Or to render such poetry subservient to my own immediate use,

I therefore pray thee, Renny dear,  
That thou wilt give to me,  
With cream and sugar soften'd well,  
Another dish of tea.

Nor fear that I, my gentle maid,  
Shall long detain the cup,  
When once unto the bottom I  
Have drunk the liquor up.

Yet hear, alas! this mournful truth,  
Nor hear it with a frown;—  
Thou canst not make the tea so fast  
As I can gulp it down.

And thus he proceeded through several more stanzas, till the Reverend Critic cried out for quarter. Such ridicule, however, was not unmerited. The editor of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* judiciously observes, "it has sometimes happened that those who have been tempted to reprint specimens of the rude poetry of our early writers, have likewise persuaded themselves that these trifles were possessors of a further degree of value than they may justly challenge as the records of fugitive customs, or the repositories of ancient language. When Rowe, in his Prologue to *Jane Shore*, without exception, declared that

"These venerable ancient song enditers  
Shou'd many a notch above our modern  
writers,"

he certainly said what he neither believed himself, nor could with any part of his audience or his readers to believe. Such literary falsehoods deserve to be exposed as often as they are detected."

"Pray, said Garrick's mother to Johnson, what is your opinion of my son David?"  
"Why, Madam," replied the Doctor, "David

will either be hanged, or become a great man."

When Bolingbroke died, and bequeathed the publication of his works to Mallet, Johnson observed—"His Lordship has loaded a blunderbuss against Religion, and has left a Scoundrel to pull the trigger." Being reminded of this a few years ago, the Doctor exclaimed, "Did I really say so?" "Yes, Sir." He replied, "I am heartily glad of it."

You knew Mr. Capel, Dr. Johnson?—"Yes, Sir; I have seen him at Garrick's." And what think you of his abilities? "They are just sufficient, Sir, to enable him to select the black hairs from the white ones, for the use of the perwig-maker. Were he and I to count the grains in a bushel of wheat for a wager, he would certainly prove the winner."

When one Collins, a deep-compelling Divine, of Herefordshire, with the assistance of Counsellor Hardinge, published a heavy half-crown pamphlet against Mr. Stevens, Garrick asked the Doctor what he thought of this attack on his coadjutor. "I regard Collins's performance," replied Johnson, "as a great gun without powder or shot." When the same Collins afterwards appeared as Editor of Capel's Posthumous Notes on Shakspere, with a Preface of his own, containing the following words, "A sudden and most severe stroke of affliction has left my mind too much distracted to be capable of engaging in such a task [that of another attack on Mr. Stevens,] though I am prompted to it by inclination as well as duty," the Doctor asked to what mistaking the foregoing words referred. Being told that the Critic had lost his wife, Johnson added, "I believe that the loss of teeth may deprave the voice of a singer, and that lameness will impede the motions of a dancing-master; but I have not yet been taught to regard the death of a wife as the grave of literary exertions. When my dear Mrs. Johnson expired, I sought relief in my studies, and strove to lose the recollection of her in the toils of literature.—Perhaps, however, I wrong the feelings of this poor fellow. His wife might have held the pen in his name. *Hinc ille lachryme*. Nay, I think I observe, throughout his two pieces, a woman's irritability with a woman's impotence of revenge." Yet such were Johnson's tender remembrances of his own wife, that, after her death, though he had a whole house at command, he would study nowhere but in a garret. Being asked the reason why he chose a situation so incommensurable, he an-

swered, "Because in that room only I never saw Mrs. Johnson."

What think you, Dr. Johnson, of Mr. M——n's conversation? "I think, Sir, it is a constant renovation of hope, and an unvaried succession of disappointment."

My dear Sir, don't disturb my feelings (said Garrick to Johnson one night behind the scenes); consider the exertions I have to go through. "As to your feelings, David, replied Johnson, Punch has just as many; and as for your exertions, those of a man who cries turneps about the streets are greater."

Were you ever, Sir, in company with Dr. Warburton?—"I never saw him till one evening about a week ago, at the Bishop of St. ———'s. At first he looked furiously at me; but after we had been jostled into conversation, he took me to a window, asked me some questions, and, before we parted, was so well pleased with me, that he patted me." You always, Sir, preserved a respect for him? "Yes, and justly. When as yet I was in no favour with the world, he spoke well of me, and I hope I never forgot the obligation."

Though you brought a Tragedy, Sir, to Drury-Lane, and at one time were so intimate with Garrick, you never appeared to have much theatrical acquaintance.—"Sir, while I had, in common with other dramatic authors, the liberty of the scenes, without considering my admission behind them as a favour, I was frequently at the theatre. At that period all the wenchers knew me, and dropped me a curtsy as they passed on to the Stage. But since poor Goldsmith's last Comedy, I scarce recollect having seen the inside of a playhouse. To speak the truth, there is small encouragement there for a man whose sight and hearing are become so imperfect as mine. I may add, that Garrick and Henderson excepted, I never met with a performer who had studied his art, or could give an intelligible reason for what he did."

Though Dr. Johnson was no enemy to a proper and well-timed compliment, he would sometimes express his dislike of awkward and hyperbolic flattery. To a literary dame, who had persecuted him throughout a whole afternoon with coarse and incessant flattery (after making several fruitless efforts to stop her career), he said, and loud enough for half the company present to hear—"My dear, before you are so lavish of your praise, you ought to consider whether it be worth having."

\* In his Preface to Shakspere.

"I am

"I am convinced (said he to a friend) I ought to be present at divine service more frequently than I am; but the provocations given by ignorant and affected preachers too often disturb the mental calm which otherwise would succeed to prayer. I am apt to whisper to myself on such occasions—How can this illiterate fellow dream of fixing attention, after we have been listening to the sublimest truths, conveyed in the most chaste and exalted language, throughout a Liturgy which must be regarded as the genuine offspring of piety impregnated by wisdom?—Take notice, however—though I make this confession respecting myself, I do not mean to recommend the fastidiousness that led me to exchange congregational for solitary worship"—Dr. Johnson, notwithstanding, was at Streatham church when the unfortunate Dodd's first application to him was made. The Doctor went out of his pew immediately, wrote a suitable reply to the letter he had received, and afterwards, when he related this circumstance, added,—  
"I hope I shall be pardoned, if for once I deserted the service of God for that of man."

On the night before the publication of the first edition of his *Shakspeare*, he supped with some friends in the Temple, who kept him up, "nothing loth," till past five the next morning. Much pleasantry was puting on the subject of commentatorship; when, all on a sudden, the Doctor, looking at his watch, cried out—"This is sport to you, gentlemen; but you do not consider there are at most only four hours between me and criticism."

Previous to this convivial meeting, Mr. Tonson had desired a gentleman to ask our Author if he could ascertain the number of his subscribers? "No," replied the Doctor; two material reasons forbid even a guess of mine on the subject—I have lost all the names, and spent all the money. It came in small portions, and departed in the same manner."—There were afterwards receipts for near a thousand copies carried in to Tonson.

"I have seldom met with a man whose colloquial ability exceeded that of *Mallet*.—I was but once in *Sterne's* company, and then his only attempt at merriment consisted in his display of a drawing too indecently gross to have delighted even in a brothel.—*Colman* never produced a luckier thing than his first *Ode* in ridicule of *Gray*. A considerable part of it may be numbered among those felicities which no man has twice attained.—*Gray* was the very *Torré* of poetry. He played

his coruscations so speciously, that his steel-dust is mistaken by many for a shower of gold."

At one period of the Doctor's life, he was reconciled to the bottle. Sweet wines, however, were his chief favourites. When none of these were before him, he would sometimes drink Port, with a lump of sugar in every glass. The strongest liquors, and in very large quantities, produced no other effect on him than moderate exhilaration. Once, and but once, he is known to have had his dose; a circumstance which he himself discovered, on finding one of his telepedalian words hang fire.—He then started up, and gravely observed—"I think it time we should go to bed."—After a ten years forbearance of every fluid, except tea and sherbet, "I drank, said he, one glass of wine to the health of Sir Joshua Reynolds, on the evening of the day on which he was knighted. I never swallowed another drop till old *Madeira* was prescribed to me as a cordial during my present indisposition; but this liquor did not relish as formerly, and I therefore discontinued it."

Every change, however, in his habits, had invariable reference to that intancy which, from his two and-twentieth year, he had taught himself to apprehend. Whether he had once suffered from a temporary alienation of mind, or expected it only in consequence of some obscure warning he supposed himself to have received, will always remain a secret. To dispel the gloom that so constantly oppressed him, he had originally recourse to wine. Afterwards, he suspected danger from it: "For (said he) what ferments the spirits may also derange the intellects, and the means employed to counteract dejection may hasten the approach of madness. Even fixed, substantial melancholy is preferable to a state in which we can neither amend the future, nor solicit mercy for the past." Impelled as he was with such ideas, each precaution he could adopt appeared hazardous in its turn. Even his favourite, tea, had been gradually drank by him in reduced quantities, and at last was totally laid aside. Milk became its substitute; and he looked forward to the spring, when he expected his new beverage would prove yet more salutary. "Perhaps," (says he) I shall conclude with what I ought to have begun. Milk was designed for our nutriment; tea and similar potations are all adulterious."

At last, perhaps, his death was accelerated by his own imprudence. If "a little learning is a dangerous thing," on any speculative subject, it is eminently more so in the prac-



tical science of physick. Johnson was too frequently his own patient. In October, just before he came to London, he had taken an unusual dose of squills, but without effect. He swallowed the same quantity on his arrival here, and it produced a most violent operation. He did not, as he afterwards confessed, reflect on the difference between the perished and inefficacious vegetable he found in the country, and the fresh and potent one of the same kind he was sure to meet with in town. "You find me at present (says he) suffering from a prescription of my own. When I am recovered from its consequences, and not till then, I shall know the true state of my natural malady." From this period, he took no medicine without the approbation of Heberden.—What follows is known by all, and by all lamented,—ere now, perhaps,—even by the pickpockets of Westminster.

For the shortness of Dr. Johnson's stay at college, and his retirement from it without taking a degree, no reasons have hitherto been assigned. There is cause, however, to suspect that he was sent to the university by the private subscription of a few individuals belonging to the cathedral of Litchfield, who, with "the prophetic eye of Taste," looked forward to his future attainments. These gentlemen, in a fit of zeal which rarely enquires into its own duration, might have designed to become his lasting patrons; but it is equally probable that the stream of their bounty diminished gradually, and was dried up at last:—Every one is acquainted with the uncertain influx of voluntary contributions.—To this circumstance we may add, that the peculiar manners of Johnson were by no means adapted to conciliate favour among a set of men who are more frequently influenced by a specious disguise than by solid learning. His superior application and vivacity might also be considered as a reproach on the idle, and as a contrast to the dull; nor would people who regarded him in such lights prove at all anxious for his accommodation among them by the aid of those stipendiary indulgences which many colleges can bestow. It is not unlikely, therefore, that (as he himself has said of Gray) he "lived fully on," till he was either disgusted with his quarters, or ita ved e of them.—But Dr. Adams, once tutor to Dr. Johnson, and now Master of Pembroke college, Oxford, is still in being, and can perhaps illustrate to oblate a period of our Author's life.—Be thankful, ye future biographers, for this intelligence! It may serve as a useful hint to such of you

as are not too mean and inglorious to expect assistance, or too insolent and illiberal to deserve it.

While Johnson, however, remained at college, he was in a state not very far removed from indigence. He has been seen with his naked feet appearing through the upper leathers of his shoes. A new pair was once left at his door; but he threw them away with indignation. He could not stoop to accept any thing so indecately obtruded on his necessities.

Even after his arrival in London, he acknowledged himself to have rambled more than once all night about the streets with his friend Savage, because their joint purses could not raise a sum sufficient to pay for the most humble lodging.

He confessed himself likewise sometimes in the power of bailiffs. Richardson, the author of *Clarissa*, was his constant friend on such occasions. "I remember going to him (said Johnson) from a spunging-house; and was so sure of my deliverance through his kindness and liberality, that before his reply was brought, I knew I could afford to joke with the rascal who had me in custody, and did so over a pint of adulterated wine, for which, at that instant, I had no money to pay."

It has been already observed, that Johnson had lost the sight of one of his eyes. Mr. Ellis, an ancient gentleman now living (Author of a very happy but false translation of the thirteenth book added to the *Æneid* by Maffee Vepio), was in the same condition. But, some years after, while he was at Margate, the sight of his eye unexpectedly returned, and that of its fellow became as suddenly extinguished. Concerning the particulars of this singular but authenticated event, Dr. Johnson was studiously inquisitive, and not without reference to his own case.—Though he never made use of glasses to assist his sight, he said he could recollect no production of art to which man has superior obligations. He mentioned the name of the original inventor of spectacles with reverence, and expressed his wonder that not an individual, out of the multitudes who had profited by them, had, through gratitude, written the life of so great a benefactor to society.

His knowledge in manufactures was extensive, and his comprehension relative to mechanical contrivances was still more extraordinary. The well known Mr. Arkwright pronounced him to be the only person who,

\* See the *History of a Fellow of a College*, in *Pempro the Little*.

on a first view, understood both the principle and powers of his most complicated piece of machinery.

Dr. Johnson delighted in the company of women. "There are few things, he would say, that we so unwillingly give up, even in an advanced age, as the supposition that we have still the power of ingratulating ourselves with the Fair Sex."—Among his singularities, his love of conversing with the prostitutes whom he met with in the streets was not the least. He has been known to carry some of these unfortunate creatures into a tavern, for the sake of striving to awaken in them a proper sense of their condition. His younger friends now and then affected to tax him with less chastised intentions; but he would answer—"No, Sir; we never proceeded to the *Opus Magnum*. On the contrary, I have rather been disconcerted and fluffed by the replies of these giddy wenches, than flattered or diverted by their tricks. I remember asking one of them for what purpose she supposed her Maker had bestowed on her so much beauty? Her answer was—'To please the gentlemen, to be sure; for what other use could it be given me?'"

The Doctor is known to have been, like Savage, a very late visitor; yet at whatever hour he returned, he never went to bed without a previous call on Mrs. Williams, the blind lady who for so many years had found protection under his roof. Coming home one morning between four and five, he said to her—"Take notice, Madam,

that for once I am here before others are asleep. As I returned into the court, I ran against a knot of bricklayers."—"You forget, my dear Sir, replied she, that these people have all been a-bed, and are now preparing for their day's work."—"Is it so then, Madam? I confess that circumstance had escaped me."

"Garrick, I hear, complains that I am the only popular author of his time, who has exhibited no praise of him in print; but he is mistaken; Akenfield has forbore to mention him.—Some, indeed, are lavish in their applause of all who come within the compass of their recollection. Yet he who praises every body, praises nobody. When both scales are equally loaded, neither can preponderate."

Perhaps, said a gentleman, a *Congé d'Elire* has not the force of a positive command, but implies only a strong recommendation.—"Yes (replied Johnson, who overheard him), just such a recommendation as if I should throw you out of a three pair of stairs window, and recommend you to fall to the ground."

The last effusion of our Author's pleantry was the following.—I hope, Sir, said a friend, that the man whom I recommended to sit up with you was both wakeful and alert.—"Sir, (answered the Doctor) his vigilance was that of a dormouse, and his activity that of a turnspit on his first entry into a wheel."

#### MEMOIRS of Mr. LEVET, with Dr. JOHNSON'S ELEGY on HIM.

MR. LEVET, though an Englishman by birth\*, became early in life a waiter at a coffee-house in Paris. The Surgeons who frequented it, finding him of an inquisitive turn, and attentive to their conversation, made a purse for him, and gave him some instructions in their art. They afterwards furnished him with the means of other knowledge, by procuring him free admission to such lectures in Pharmacy and Anatomy as were read by the ablest professors of that period. Hence his introduction to a business which afforded him a continual though slender maintenance. Where

the middle part of his life was spent is uncertain; he resided, however, almost thirty years under the roof of Johnson, who never wished him to be regarded as an inferior, or treated him like a dependent†. He breakfasted with the Doctor every morning, and perhaps was seen no more by him till midnight. Much of the day was employed in attendance on his patients, who were chiefly of the lowest rank of tradesmen. The remainder of his hours he dedicated to Hunter's Lectures, and to as many different opportunities of improvement as he could meet with on the same gratuitous conditions. "All

\* He was born at Hull, in Yorkshire.

† Dr. Johnson has frequently observed, that Levet was indebted to him for nothing more than house-room, his share in a penny-loaf at breakfast, and now and then a dinner on a Sunday.

his physical knowledge (said Johnson), and it is not inconsiderable †, was obtained through the ear. Though he buys books, he seldom looks into them, or discovers any power by which he can be supposed to judge of an Author's merit."

Before he became a constant inmate of the Doctor's house, he married a woman who had persuaded him (notwithstanding their place of congress was a small cold-bed in Fetter-lane) that she was nearly related to a nobleman, but was injuriously kept by him out of large possessions. It is almost needless to add, that both parties were disappointed in their views.—If Levet took her for an heiress who in time might be rich, she regarded him as a Physician already in considerable practice.—Compared with the marvels of this transaction (as Johnson himself declared when relating them), the Tales in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments seem familiar occurrences. Never was infant more completely imposed on than our Hero.—He had not many days been married before he was arrested for debts incurred by his wife.—In a short time afterwards she was tried (providentially in his opinion) for theft, at the Old-Bailey. Levet attended the Court, in the hope she would be hanged; and very angry was he with the Counsel who undertook her defence—I once thought, said he, the man had been my friend, but this behaviour of his has proved the contrary.—She was acquitted, and Johnson himself concerted the terms of separation for this ill-starred couple, and then took Levet home, where he continued till his death, which happened suddenly, without pain, and at the age of more than eighty.—As no relations of his were known to Dr. Johnson, he advertised for them. In the course of a few weeks an heir at law appeared, and attained his title to what effects the deceased had left behind him.

Levet's character was rendered valuable by repeated proofs of honesty, tenderness, and gratitude to his benefactor, as well as by an unwearied diligence in his profession.—His single failing (if it may be called one) was an occasional departure from sobriety. Johnson would observe, he was perhaps the only man who ever became intoxicated through motives of prudence. He reflected, that if he refused the gin or brandy offered him by some of his patients, he could have been no gainer by their cure,

as they might have had nothing else to bestow on him. This habit of taking a fee in whatever shape it was exhibited, could not be put off by advice or admonition of any kind. He would swallow what he did not like, say what he knew would injure him, rather than go home with an idea that his skill had been exerted without recompence. "Had (said Johnson) all his patients maliciously combined to reward him with meat and strong liquors, instead of money, he would either have burst like the dragon in the Apocrypha, through repletion, or have been scorched up, like Portia, by swallowing fire."—But let not from hence an imputation of rapaciousness be fixed upon him. Though he took all that was offered him, he demanded nothing from the poor, nor was known, in any instance, to have enforced the payment of even what was justly his due.

His person was middle-sized and thin; his visage swarthy, austere, and corrugated; his conversation—except on professional subjects—barren. When in dishabille he might have been mistaken for an Alchemist, whose complexion had been hurt by the fumes of the crucible, and whose clothes had suffered from the sparks of the furnace.

Such was Levet, whose whimsical frailty, if weighed against his good and useful qualities, was

"A floating atom, dust that falls unheeded  
"Into the adverse scale, nor shakes the bal-  
"ance."  
IRENE.

The following Elegy was written by Dr. Johnson on Mr. Levet's Death.

CONDEMN'D to Hope's delusive mine,  
As on we toil from day to day,  
By sudden blots or slow decline,  
Our social comforts drop away.

Well tried thro' many a varying year,  
See Levet to the grave descend,  
Officious, innocent, sincere,  
Of ev'ry friendless name the friend.

Yet still he fills affection's eye,  
Obscurely wise and coarsely kind;  
Nor, fester'd arrogance, deny  
Thy praise to merit unrefin'd.

When fainting Nature call'd for aid,  
And hov'ring Death prepar'd the blow,  
His vigorous remedy display'd  
The pow'r of art without the shew.

† He had acted for many years in the capacity of Physician, Surgeon, and Apothecary to Johnson. After the good and learned Dr. Lawrence retired from business, the care of our Author devolved to Levet. Heberden was not called in to him till his illness in the year 1783. Levet died in January 1782.

In Mis'ry's darkest caverns known,  
His useful care was ever nigh;  
Where hopeless Anguish pour'd his groan,  
And lonely Want retir'd to die.

No summons mock'd by clust delay,  
No petty gain did dan'd by pride;  
The modest wants of ev'ry day  
The toil of ev'ry day supplied.

His virtues walk'd their narrow round,  
Nor made a pause nor left a void;  
And sure th' Eternal Matter found  
His single talent well employ'd.

The busy day, the peaceful night,  
Unfelt, uncounted, glided by;  
His frame was firm, his powers were  
bright,  
Though now his eightieth year was nigh.  
Then with no throbbing fiery pain,  
No cold gradations of decay,  
Death broke at once the vital chain,  
And forc'd his soul the nearest way.

SAM. JOHNSON.



## THE HIVE:

### A COLLECTION of SCRAPS.

The following Lines were written about a year and a half ago on a window at Salthill, describing the different Inns which the Author has usually stopped at, in the course of frequent Journeys from Bath to London. They really contain a correct history:—  
The Bear, at Devizes, was kept by Falconer; the Cattle at Marlborough, by White; Smith kept the Inn at Speenhill; and Hancock the Pelican, a little lower down. Tiltensou had just succeeded Flack in the King's-Arms, at Reading; the Ship, at Maidenhead bridge, was then empty; and March, who had formerly been the Innkeeper at Salthill, but had retired in favour of Mrs. Partridge, was then returned to it again, in consequence of her bankruptcy.

**F**ALCONER Ursum tenet in Devisis;  
Mariburi clarum regit Albu a cem;  
Spenes Colles Faber ille, et ultra  
Pellican Hancock.

Edm. M. A.

Qua sunt Flaccus novus est Tiltensou;  
Virgins Pons est Capitis relictus;  
In Salis Chivo redivivus est March,  
Perdice fracta.

### S O N G.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Esq.

IF life is a bubble, and breaks with a glass,  
You must toss off your wine, if you'd wish it  
to last;  
For the bubble may well be destroy'd with a  
puff,  
If 'tis not kept floating in liquor enough.  
If life is a flower, as philosophers say,  
'Tis a very good thing understood the right  
way;  
For if life is a flower, any blockhead can tell,  
If you'd have it look fresh, you must moisten  
it well.

This life is no more than a journey, 'tis said,  
Where the roads for most part are confound-  
edly bad;

So let wine be our spurs, and all trav'lers  
will own,  
That whatever the roads, we jog merrily on.  
This world to a Theatre liken'd has been,  
Where each man around has a part in the  
scene;  
'Tis our part to be drunk, and 'tis matter of  
fact,  
That the more you all drink, boys, the better  
you act.  
This life is a dream, in which many will weep,  
Who have strange silly fancies, and cry in  
their sleep;  
But of us, when we wake from our dream,  
'twill be said,  
That the tears of the tankard were all that  
we shed.

### AMORE ASSOMIGLIATO ALL' APE.

TASSO NEL' AMINTA.

PICCIOLA e l'Ape, e fa col picciol morfo  
Pur gravi, e pur moleste le fente.  
Ma qual cosa e piu picciola d'Amore,  
Se in ogni breve spazio entra, e l'asconde  
In ogni breve spazio: or sotto all' ombra  
Delle palpebre, or tra minuti rivi  
D'un biondo crini, or dentro le pozzette,  
Che torna un dolce riso in bello guancia,  
E pur fra tanto grandi, e si mortali,  
E così inmedicabile le paghe.

A Translation of the above.

LOVE likened to a BEE.

From TASSO'S AMINTA.

**SMALL** is the Bee, but from its smaller  
sting

Tormenting pains and direful tortures spring;  
Yet Love more subtle enters every space,  
Lurks in the eye, and lives in every grace;  
Below the shadowy eye-brow is immur'd,  
Or on the snow-white bosom fits secur'd,  
And in the dimpled cheeks, the blushing  
smiles,

The mind bewilder, and the heart beguiles.  
All hope is vain—no medicine can remove  
The wounds occasioned by the shafts of Love.

**LINES** sent to a GENTLEMAN with the  
PORTRAIT of a young LADY printed off  
on white satin.

LET such as prize thy lovely favorite less,  
On substance rude her sculptur'd charms im-  
press,  
Where casual stains may hide some trait  
divine,

Dim the clear hue, or thwart the graceful line,  
While blackest tints the injur'd white invade  
With harsh suffusion of unblended shade.

O'er Fanny's eyes this gentler fatten throws  
A placid radiance, and a sweet repose:  
Her form, her worth, the soft distinction claim,  
Mild as her beauty, spotless as her fame.

### EPI T A P H.

On a favourite HORSE.

THOUGH long untrodden on poetic ground,  
On me no Pegasean dust is found!  
Your kind assistance, gentle Muses, lend,  
To pay this tribute to a parted friend:  
Let no rough-trotting lines my theme disgrace,  
But smoothly *canter* in harmonious pace.  
Sorrel deceas'd demands my grateful lay,  
The willing Sorrel to his latest day.  
*Upright* he jogg'd through life's mysterious  
round,

In temper gentle, constitution sound.

Stranger to vice, no guilty *flart* he knew,  
Excell'd by none, and equal'd but by few.  
Whether the full portmanteau to sustain,  
Or proudly gallop o'er th' extended plain;  
To invoke the foremost in the eager chase,  
Or shine unrival'd in the unequal race;  
Sorrel in each two grateful Lords obey'd,  
Who lov'd him living, and lament him dead.

M I L E S.

### CARDING and SPINNING.

An EPIGRAM.

TO spin with art, in ancient times, has  
been  
Thought not beneath the noble Dame and  
Queen;  
From that employ our maidens had the name  
Of SPINSTERS, which the moderns never  
claim.  
But since to Cards each damsel turns her mind,  
And to that dear delight is so inclin'd,  
Change the soft name of Spinster to a harder,  
And let each woman now be call'd a CARDER.

### EPIGRAM,

Written by DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON, on seeing  
a Temple of the Winds, erected by Lord  
Anson in the Gardens of his Country Seat.

QUI nil virtuti, sed debuit omnia Ventis,  
Quam bene Ventorum surgere Templa jubet!

WHO all his Wealth to Winds, not Valour, ow'd,  
With just devotion makes the Wind his God.

NOT Providence \* he courted to be kind,  
To Æolus and Fortune more inclin'd,  
He well might raise this Temple to the Wind.

WHO all to Winds, and nought to Valour  
owes,  
May Temples build to every Wind that blows.

\* Providence is not once mentioned in those celebrated Voyages.

WHO nought to Valour ow'd for fame,  
But to propitious gales ;  
How just to deify his name,  
Who fill'd the swelling sails.

OLD Boreas effects what his Valour ne'er  
tries :

—'Tis then but gratitude to sacrifice.

SINCE nought to Courage, all to Winds is due,  
Their Temples then how justly rais'd by you.

HE who his all (without fair Virtue's aid)  
By the propitious Winds hath haply made,  
Sure judgeth right, and acts with feelings fine,  
To those wild powers to consecrate a Shrine.

Or thus, more literally.

HE who owes all to the Winds, to Virtue  
nought,

To the Winds to consecrate a Temple ought.

DR. MEAD and a PATIENT, an ANECDOTE.

AS nothing can afford more consolation to the inferior rank of mankind, than the frequent vicissitudes of fortune which those in elevated stations experience ; for the passions of men endowed with the brightest talents and most excellent qualities, will sometimes level them with those whose incapacity places them below envy.

Unthought-of frailties cheat us in the wise, says Pope, whose perfect acquaintance with the world had often discovered flaws in characters the most distinguished for wisdom and abilities.

Dr. Mead was so justly celebrated for his many social virtues and extensive benevolence, as well as his great learning and profound skill in medicine, that the compliment bestowed on him by the Editor of Lord Bacon's Works, " That he had conquered envy itself, " was universally admitted to be true.

Yet this great and good man had a failing, which neither his philanthropy nor his philanthropy could entirely subdue ; I mean a sovereign contempt for others, which would break out on certain occasions. The following Anecdote will best acquaint the Reader with the truth of the observation.

It was a constant rule with Dr. Mead to take no fee from a Clergyman. Mr. Robert Leake, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, a valetudinarian, who from reading Cheyne's works had followed his prescriptions too closely, and by this imprudent practice became much emaciated, was persuaded by his friends to apply to Dr. Mead. Mr. Leake followed their advice, but unadvisedly told the Doctor he had hitherto observed the directions of Dr. Cheyne, as laid down in his writings. Mead's dignity was alarmed. He demanded Cheyne and his regimen, but added, Follow my prescriptions, and I will set you up again. Leake submitted, but every now and then persisted to ask the Doctor about the efficacy of Cheyne's rules. — This Mead highly resented.

As soon as the patient was pretty well recovered, he asked the physician what fees he expected. Sir, said the Doctor, I never in the course of my practice have taken or demanded any fee from a Clergyman ; but since you have been pleased to prescribe to me, rather than to follow my prescriptions, when you had committed the care of your health to my trust and skill, you must not take it amiss if I demand of you ten guineas.

Mr. Leake paid the money, it is supposed, with some reluctance. You may come to me again, said the physician, before you leave London. He did so, and Mead returned six of the ten guineas.

## E P I T A P H

On Mr. PAYNE, of the Theatre Royal, Bath.

BENEATH lie lamented the names of  
*Payne*,

Bereft of what's mortal, gay, giddy, or vain !  
Of *Payne*, who was *Pleasure's* brisk son this  
the year—

But *Pleasure* now droops, and for *Payne* sheds  
a tear.

In autumn *Payne* wither'd, in winter he  
died,

And *summer's* sweet sunshine to *Payne* was  
denied,

The dart of grim Death enter'd *Payne's* pleas-  
ant breast,

And a dart of religion consign'd him to rest.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE.

THURSDAY evening, the 20th inst. a  
Pantomime, called the Cauldron, was  
performed for the first time.

This is a collection of incidents and sur-  
prises from old pantomimes, and has nearly  
as much merit as new and original produc-  
tions of this kind.

I 2

COVENT-

## COVENT-GARDEN.

SATURDAY evening, the 8th inst. a young Gentleman, whose name is Pope, appeared for the first time in the part of Oroonoko, in the tragedy of that name.

The alacrity with which the manager of this Theatre introduces new performers, does honour to his character. It is by such conduct that the business of the Drama can be executed to the satisfaction and entertainment of the public. Though Mr. Holman has been but lately introduced, and engaged on very liberal terms, the manager has disregarded his own immediate interest, by giving him a formidable competitor. Mr. Pope has the advantage of most performers on the Stage, in the general effect of his person, and in the compass and flexibility of his voice. What his countenance may be capable of, it is difficult to judge in Oroonoko.

Though we heartily join in the applause with which he was received, and would wish to encourage him, by sincerely declaring, that he has talents that may enable him to dispute the palm with any performer now on the Stage; yet it is necessary to observe, that, by giving into the mode of recitation which is now prevalent, he will lose many of the advantages of his powers. The various transitions of the passions are marked mostly by the voice; and when he forces it to a considerable height, he does not utter the tones of poignant emotions.

"It is the Lark that sings so out of tune,  
"Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps."

Indeed, the principal effect of acting, since the decease of Mr. Garrick, has arisen from the art of recital. This is partly owing to writers; but principally to those persons who have chanced to take the lead in patronizing performers. Scottish and Irish Barristers, with whom the pronunciation of the English Language is of greater importance than the representation of passions, regard Mrs. Siddons with an enthusiasm which is not felt by the English, to whom a model in the art of elocution is not of so much importance. Ordinary judges join in their applause, and reciting is substituted for acting.

This error every man aiming at excellence should be aware of, and avoid. And this is not so easy as may be imagined. For the pleasure arising from a just recital is of a high and excellent kind; and not to be distinguished by every man from that of a well performed character. Fenelon describes this effect in a masterly manner; and we shall transcribe the passage, that neither our read-

ers, nor those performers who are attentive to friendly hints given them in this Magazine, may have an excuse for mistaking reciting for representation or acting.

"While Philoctetes was thus relating his adventures, Telemachus remained, as it were, suspended and motionless, with his eyes fixed on the great man that was speaking. All the different passions that had agitated Hercules, Philoctetes, Ulysses, and Neoptolemus, seemed by turns represented on the artless countenance of Telemachus. During the course of this narration, he sometimes called out, and interrupted Philoctetes, without knowing what he did. Sometimes he appeared thoughtful, like one maturely weighing the consequences and occurrences; and when Philoctetes was describing the confusion of Neoptolemus, who knew not how to dissemble, Telemachus seemed to be in the same confusion: at that instant one would have taken him for Neoptolemus himself:—"We have seen a Scottish Barrister in a situation something similar to that of Telemachus, when Mrs. Siddons has been reciting: He represented the effects of the passions, while Mrs. Siddons recited the poetry in which they were conveyed. In these cases, every man of taste and judgment must pronounce the Barrister, not Mrs. Siddons, to be the performer."

Wednesday evening, the 12th inst. Mr. Holman appeared, for the first time, in the part of Richard the Third.

We have already hinted, that if Mr. Holman should not succeed to the utmost wishes of his friends, it will be owing to his having attempted too early, and with too much rapidity, to possess himself of the first Characters of the Drama.

Mr. Garrick is the only young man on record, who conceived and represented the wily and yet boisterous soul of Richard. But Garrick stands alone, in England, as a dramatic genius; and we become daily the more sensible of his astonishing merit by the attempts of others to approach him.

Wednesday evening, the 19th inst. Otway's *Vence Preservée* was performed, to introduce Mr. Pope in the part of Jaffier.

Mr. Pope's first appearance (in Oroonoko) was in a kind of disguise, as the audience could not judge of the effect of his features; he now shewed his countenance a little heightened in the colouring by the instruments of his former art. His face is rather agreeable, but the features are not sufficiently flexible for the purposes of an actor. All his expressions of distress, all the variations of his emotions in the part of Jaffier, were therefore too similar; and his success and

same

fame will too much depend on the use of his voice (which is good) and the effect of his elocution.

Mr. Henderson's *Pierre* was not according to our apprehension of the character. The first part, when he seduces Justine into the conspiracy, is intended by the author to be insinuating and persuasive; Mr. Henderson gave it the air of a school-master documenting a boy into his purposes: he was throughout didactic and harsh. This kind of error is not usual with Mr. Henderson; he conceives his character justly, even when his powers will not admit the execution of his conceptions.

Mrs. Crawford is still a dramatic luminary; but with half its splendour beneath its

evening horizon. Those who have not known her in her "best days, by what she is can judge of what she has been. In all situations of high exertion, her powers of passionate exclamations and voice fail; in tender emotions she is still natural, and still unequalled. She gives way with great reputation to all-fobduing Time, and to the more youthful and vigorous talents of a popular rival. Those lovers of the drama who shall have lived to see the *ce-le-cure* of these two actresses, will say, "Mrs. Crawford insinuated, attracted, and was deeply engraven in the heart: Mrs. Siddon's dazzled and inflamed the imagination, but she astounded too much to delight."

## P O E T R Y.

### LIFE. A POEM.

By Dr. JOHN CAMPBELL,

Author of the *POLITICAL STATE OF GREAT BRITAIN.*

WHILE through life's thorny road I go,  
I will not want companions too:  
A dreary journey, and alone,  
Would be, alas! too troublesome,  
But company that's choice and good,  
Makes trouble hardly understood:  
For toil, divided, seems to be  
No toil, but a felicity.  
Therefore will I companions take,  
As well for ease, as safety's sake.

Fair Truth shall serve me for a guide,  
Justice shall never leave my side;  
Integrity, my trusty guard;  
Ner shall I Caution quite discard:  
Experience shall my tutor be,  
Nor will I wiser seem than he:  
Discretion all my thoughts shall weigh,  
And Modesty my words convey:  
Soft Innocence protect my sleep,  
And Charity my purse shall keep.

Thus thro' this wilderness I'll stray,  
Nor ever fear to lose my way:  
The Sages I sometimes will see,  
Be sometimes with the *Muses* free,  
With guiltless *Mirth* an hour beguile,  
Or with free-spoken *Satire* smile;  
With *Meditation* often walk,  
Or with sweet *Melancholy* talk.  
With these companions dear I'll sport,  
Nor heed the journey, long or short,  
So *Health* supply the Doctor's place,  
And, for a Chaplain, I've *God's Grace*.

### THE NEGLECTED LOVER: A BALLAD.

*Te sperem, suprema dicitur, cum venerit hora,  
Te lacrimarum, d. vultu manu.  
Ibis, et ad amplexum me, Delia, isto;  
Triphibet et lachrymorum mixta dabis.*

TIBULL.

HOW oft adown yon peaceful vale,  
Where fragrant wild-flow'rs spring,  
Where murmuring rills melodious glide,  
And passive warblers sing,

My Delia's praise I've fondly sung,  
Love's glowing flame avow'd;  
While the my fervent vows believ'd,  
And gladd'ning smiles bestow'd.

But vanish'd are the fleeting joys  
My bosom then possess'd;  
Deserted are Love's genial charms,  
And Sorrow is my guest:

Since lovely Delia (tender once)  
My tale no longer hears,  
Ere, tway'd by Avarice, Colinet  
For glitt'ring wealth prefers.

Farewel then, unrelenting far,  
Ambition fires thy heat;  
And every heavenly transport's fled  
Thy smiles could once impart.

Now throbs my breast with many a pang  
Defying medicine's aid;  
And soon beneath the verdant turf  
My reliques will be laid.

Then Delia, tho' unkindly now  
She wounds me with her hate,  
Perchance may wander near my grave,  
And mourn my hapless fate:

While village-maids, assembled round,  
Her flowing tears shall view:  
And say, "Here sleeps a slighted youth,  
"Who never lov'd but you!" ALBERT.



# THE MUSE RECALLED, A N O D E ;\*

*Occasioned by the Nuptials of Lord Viscount Althorp and Miss Lavinia Bingham, eldest Daughter of Charles Lord Lucan, March 6th, 1781.*

By Sir WILLIAM JONES.

**R**ETURN, celestial Muse,  
By whose bright fingers o'er my infant head,

Lull'd with immortal symphony, were spread  
Fresh bays and flow'rets of a thousand hues;  
Return! thy golden lyre,  
Chorded with sunny rays of temper'd fire,  
Which in Astræa's fane I fondly hung,  
Beld I reclaim: but ah! sweet maid,  
Bereft of thy propitious aid,  
My voice is tuneless, and my harp unstring.  
In vain I call—What charm, what potent spell,  
Shall kindle into life the long unwarmed shell!

Haste! the well-wrought basket<sup>†</sup> bring,  
Which two Sister-Graces wove,  
When the third, whose praise I sing,  
Blushing sought the bridal grove,  
Where the slow-descending sun  
Gilt the bow'rs of Wimbledon.  
In the vase mysticuous sling  
Pinks and roses, gemm'd with dew,  
Flow'rs of every varied hue,  
Daughters fair of early spring,  
Laughing sweet with tipp'ring eyes,  
Or with Iris' mingle! dyes:  
Then around the basket go,  
Tripping light with silent pace,  
While, with solemn voice and slow,  
Thrice pronouncing, thence I trace  
On the silken texture bright,  
Character'd in beamy light,  
Names of more than mortal pow'r,  
Sweetest influence to disperse;  
Names, that from her shade'st bow'r  
Draw the soft, reluctant Muse.

First, I with living gems enchain  
The name of he., whom, for this festive day,  
Wreath'd in zone and mantle elegantly gay,  
The Graces have adorn'd, herself a Grace,  
Molesworth—hark! a swelling note  
Seems on Zephyr's wings to float;  
Or has vain Hope my flatter'd sense beguill'd?  
Next, her who braided many a flow'r,  
To deck her sister's nuptial bow'r,  
Bingham, with gentle heart, and aspect mild:

The charm prevails—I hear, I hear  
Strains nearer yet, and yet more near.  
Still, ye nymphs and youths, advance,  
Sprinkle still the balmy show'r,  
Mingle still the mazy dance:  
Two names of unresist'd pow'r,  
Behold! in radiant characters I write—  
O rise! O leave thy secret shrine,  
For they who all thy nymphal train out-shine,  
Duncannon<sup>‡</sup>, heav'nly Muse, and Devonshire<sup>†</sup>  
invite.

Saw ye not yon myrtle wave?  
Heard ye not a warbled strain?  
Yes! the harp which Clio gave,  
Shall his ancient sound regain.  
The dearer name remains. Prepare, prepare!  
She comes—how swift th' impatient air  
Drinks the rising accent sweet!  
Soon the charm shall be complete.  
Return, and wake the silent string;  
Return, sweet Muse, for Althorp bids me  
sing.

'Tis she; and, as she smiles, the breathing lyre  
Leaps from his silken bands, and darts ethereal  
fire.

"Bright son of ev'ning, lucid star,  
Auspicious rise, thy soften'd beam,  
Adm'd ere Cynthia's pearly car  
O'er heav'n's pure azure spreads her gleam:  
Thou saw'st the blooming pair,  
Like thee, serenely fair,  
By love united and the nuptial vow;  
Thou felt'st the mirthful train  
Dance to th' unlabour'd strain,  
Seest bound with myrtle ev'ry youthful  
brow.

Shine forth, ye silver eyes of night,  
And gaze on virtues crown'd with treasures  
of delight.

"And thou, the golden-tress'd child of morn,  
Where'er thy all-inspiring heat  
Bids bursting rose-buds bill and mead  
adorn,  
See them with ev'ry gift that Jove bestows,  
With ev'ry joy replete,  
Save, when they melt at sight of human  
woes!

Flow smoothly, circling hours,  
And o'er their heads unblinded pleasure  
pour;

Nor let your fleeting round  
Thence mortal transports bound,  
But fill their cup of bliss, Eternal Pow'r,  
Till Time himself shall cease, and suns shall  
blaze no more.

\* Miss Louisa Bingham, and Miss Frances Molesworth, her cousin, decked a basket with ribbands and flowers, to hold the nuptial presents.

† Lady Henrietta Spencer, second daughter of John Earl Spencer, and wife of Lord Duncannon, eldest son of the Earl of Bathorough.

‡ Lady Georgiana, eldest daughter of Earl Spencer, and wife of William Cavendish, fifth Duke of Devonshire.

\* Each morn reclin'd on many a rose,  
 Lavinia's \* pencil shall disclose  
 New forms of dignity and grace,  
 Th' expressive air, the impassion'd face,  
 The curl'd smile, the bubbling tear,  
 The bloom of hope, the snow of fear;  
 To some poetic tale fresh beauty give,  
 And bid the starting tablet rise and live:  
 Or with swift fingers shall she touch the  
 strings,

And in the magic loom of harmony  
 Notes of such wondrous texture weave  
 \*As lift the soul on seraph wings,  
 Which, as they soar above the Jasper sky,  
 Behold them sens unknown and worlds un-  
 number'd leave.

"While thou, by list'ning crowds ap-  
 prov'd,  
 Lov'd by the Muse, and by the Poet lov'd,  
 Althorp, should emulate the fame  
 Of Roman Patriots and th' Athenian  
 name:

Should charm with full persuasive eloquence,  
 With all thy mother's † grace, and all thy fa-  
 ther's sense,  
 Th' applauding senate; whilst, above thy  
 head,

Exulting Liberty should smile,  
 Then bidding dragon-born Contentment cease,  
 Should join the dance with meek-cy'd  
 Peace,

And, by thy voice impell'd, should spread  
 An universal joy around her cherish'd isle.

"But ah! thy public virtues, youth, are vain  
 In this voluptuous, this abandon'd age,  
 When Albion's sons with frantic rage,  
 In crimes alone and recreant baseness bold,  
 Freedom and Concord, with their weeping  
 train,  
 Repudiate; slaves of vice! and slaves of  
 gold!

They, on their starry pinions sailing  
 Through the crystal fields of air,  
 Mourn their efforts unavailing,  
 Lost persuasions, fruitless care.

Truth, Justice, Reason, Valour, with them fly  
 To seek a purer soil, a more congenial sky.

"Beyond the vast Atlantic deep,  
 A dome by viewless genii shall be rais'd,  
 The walls of adamant compact and steep,  
 The portals with sky-unfur'd gems em-  
 blaz'd:

There on a lofty throne shall Virtue stand;  
 To her the youth of Delaware shall kneel;  
 And, when her smiles rain plenty o'er the  
 land,

Bow, tyrants, bow beneath th' avenging  
 steel!

Commerce with fleets shall mock the  
 waves,

And Arts, that flourish not with slaves;  
 Dancing with ev'ry Grace and ev'ry Muse,  
 Shall bid the valleys laugh, and heavenly  
 beams diffuse."

She ceases; and a strange delight  
 Still vibrates on my ravish'd ear:  
 What floods of glory drown my sight!  
 What scenes I view! what sounds I  
 hear!

This for my friend—but, gentle Nymphs,  
 no more

Dare I with spells divine the Muse  
 recall:

Then, fatal harp, thy transient rapture  
 o'er,

Calm, I replace thee on the sacred  
 wall.

Ah! see how lifeless hangs the lyre,  
 Not lightning now, but glitt'ring woe!  
 Me to the brawling har and wrangles high  
 Bright-hair'd Sabrina calls and rosy-bosom'd  
 Wye.

#### THE FAIR THIEF.

By the late Earl of EGREMONT.

**B**EFORE the urchin well could go,  
 She stole the whiteness of the snow;  
 And more,—that whiteness to adorn,  
 She stole the blushes of the morn;  
 Stole all the sweets that *Fiber* sheds  
 On pumrose buds or violet beds,  
 Still, to reveal her artful wiles,  
 She stole the *Graces'* stolen smiles:  
 She stole *Alcibiades'* balmy breath,  
 And pilfer'd orient pearl for teeth:  
 The cherry, dipt in morning dew,  
 Gave moisture to her lips and hue.

These were her infant spoils, a store  
 To which, in time, she added more:  
 As twelve she stole from *Cyprus'* Queen  
 Her air and love-commanding mien;  
 Stole *Juno's* dignity, and stole  
 From *Pallas* sense to charm the soul.

*Apollo's* wit was next her prey,  
 Her next the beam that lights the day.  
 She sung; amaz'd the Syrens heard,  
 And to assert their voice appear'd:  
 She play'd; the Muses from the hill  
 Wonder'd who thus had stol'n their skill.

Great *Jove* approv'd her crimes and art;  
 And *Cerberus* she stole my heart.  
 If lovers, *Cupid*, are thy care,  
 Exert thy vengeance on this fair;  
 To trial bring her stolen charms,  
 And let her prison be my arms.

\* Lady Althorp has an extraordinary talent for drawing historic subjects, and expressing  
 the passions in the most simple manner.

† Georgiana Poyntz, Countess Spencer.

Written in the TEMPLE OF HEALTH at  
GREAT BARRINGTON, the Seat of the  
Right Honourable the Countess TAL-  
BOT, near the Banks of the Windrush.

By the Rev. Mr. MAYOR.

**B**LEST Health, I feel thy genial tide  
Thro' all my veins with freedom glide;  
Around me lavish Nature pours  
Her od'rous store of blooming flowers;  
Thro' all yon lush umbrageous grove,  
The little warblers sing of love;  
Ethereal gales inspiring play,  
To wake the Muses hallow'd lay;  
And ev'ry beauty paints the ground,  
And ev'ry pleasure smiles around.

But, ah! my heart, too fust to bear  
Pride's swelling taunt, or Envy's sneer;  
Unfit to meet life's varied woes,  
O'erlooks those scenes that interpose,  
Where Taste and Nature are combin'd,  
To please a TALBOT's polish'd mind.

Sure life is but a painful dream,  
Where Bliss scarce darts a transient gleam;  
A land by Fancy painted gay,  
But cut with many a thorny way;  
Where Ignorance alone can tithe  
Without disgust the tainted feast.

In youth the prospect opens fair;  
Fallacious Joy dispirits her snare;  
Fond Hope with eager eye pervades  
A world of joy, nor dreams of shades.  
In specious guise firm Friendship stands,  
With open heart and ready hands;  
While Love invites to myrtle bow'rs,  
And laughing Cupids glad the hours.

On me these fair deceivers smil'd;  
Their glozing arts my youth beguil'd;  
Fond easy faith my bosom fill'd,  
I felt as truth divine inspir'd;  
And soe to Art's seductive way,  
In Nature's pride I tun'd the lay.  
Oft, WINDUSH! on thy willow'd side,  
I've sung in all the Muses pride;  
Thy smooth meanders idly trac'd,  
Without a care to vex my breast;  
Indulg'd the fond enthusiast's dream,  
That men were really what they seem,  
That love was true, and friendship strong,  
And happiness still fresh and young.

The baseless vision disappears,  
And flies the search of riper years;  
The painted meteor dies away,  
As Reason pours her lucid ray;  
And Life, in genuine tints, is shewn,  
But fair and lovely what unknown,  
A state where storms and waves assail,  
The bitter foe, the adverse gale;  
Where Virtue cannot procure bliss,  
Nor injur'd Honour meet redress.

Eternity, to thee I fly,  
To thee I owe my ardent eye:  
Beyond this little scene of things  
My soul ascends on rapid wings,  
Where GOD his creature's name will own,  
As low I bend before his throne;  
Where faith will meet its due reward,  
And virtue merit Heaven's regard.

INSCRIPTION on a HERMITAGE in a  
LADY'S GARDEN.

**S**EQ'ESTER'd from the storms of life,  
From Fortune's frowns, and party strife,  
From Envy's keen envenom'd sting,  
And all the cares that riches bring,  
How oft in this romantic cell,  
Where smiling Peace and Virtue dwell,  
Unseen I pass my summer-days,  
Nor parch beneath the solar blaze!  
Hence raptur'd view the distant fields  
And fragrant sweets that Flora yields;  
The primrose pale, the violet blue,  
And clust'ring flow'rs of varied hue:  
Here, wrapt in Contemplation's arms,  
Explore unobscured Nature's charms;  
Taste every joy that mild content,  
And competence, and health can grant;  
While mean Ambition fluns my breath,  
Nor darts my peaceful soul molest.

ALBERT.

ODE for the NEW-YEAR,

As performed before their MAJESTIES.

Written by WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Esq.  
Poet-Laureat.

And set to Music by Mr. STANLEY.

**D**ELUSIVE is the Poet's dream,  
Or does prophetic truth inspire  
The zeal which prompts the glowing theme,  
And animates th' according lyre!

Trust the Muse, her eye commands  
Distant times and distant lands;  
Through bursting clouds, in op'ning skies,  
Sees from discord union rise;  
And friendship bind's unwilling foes  
In firmer ties than duty knows.

Torn rudely from its parent tree,  
Yon Scion rising in the West  
Will soon its genuine glory see,  
And count again the soft'ning breeze,  
Whole nurture gave its powers to spread,  
And feel their force, and lift an alien head;

The parent tree, when storms impend,  
Shall own affection's warmth again,  
Again its fostering and shall lend,  
Nor hear the suppliant plead in vain;  
Such thrutch protecting branches round,  
Extend the shelter, and forget the wound:

Two

Two Britains, through th' admiring world  
Shall wing their way with sails unfur'd;  
Each from the other kindred State  
Avert by turns the bolts of fate;  
And acts of mutual amity endear  
The Tyre and Carthage of a wider  
sphere.

When Rome's divided eagles flew,  
And distant Thrones her Empire knew,  
The varying language soon disjoin'd  
The boasted Matters of mankind.

- But here no ills like those we fear,  
No varying language threatens here;  
Concordal worth, congenial flame,  
Their manners and their arts the same;

To the same tongue shall glowing themes  
afford,

And British Heroes act, and British Bards  
record.

Fly swift, ye years: ye minutes, haste,  
And in the future lose the past.

O'er many a thought-afflicting tale,  
Obliuion, cast thy friendly veil;

Let not mem'ry breathe a sigh,  
Or backward turn th' indignant eye;

Nor the insidious arts of foes  
Enlarge the breach that longs to close;

But acts of amity alone inspire  
Firm faith and cordial love, and wake the

will'ing lyre.

## A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, January 23.

**T**HIS day his Majesty went to the House of Peers, and, both Houses attending, made the following most gracious Speech from the Throne:

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

After the labours and attendance of the last session of Parliament, it has given me peculiar pleasure, that the situation of public affairs has admitted of so long a recess.

Among the objects which now require consideration, I most particularly recommend to your careful attention the adjustment of such points in the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland, as are not yet finally arranged. The system which will unite both kingdoms the most closely on principles of reciprocal advantage, will, I am persuaded, best ensure the general prosperity of my dominions.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that, notwithstanding any appearance of differences on the Continent, I continue uniformly to receive from all foreign powers, the strongest assurances of their good disposition towards this country.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. I coincide in your liberality and zeal to grant the necessary supplies, with a just regard as well to the economy requisite in every department, as to the maintenance of the national credit, and the real exigencies of the public service.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

The success which has attended the measures taken in the last session towards the suppression of smuggling, and for the improvement of the revenue, will encourage you to apply yourselves, with continual assiduity, to those important objects. You will,

*BuROR, MAG.*

I must, also take into early consideration, the matters suggested in the Reports of the Commissioners of Public Accounts, and such further regulations as may appear to be necessary in the different offices of the kingdom.

I have the fullest reliance on the continuance of your faithful and diligent exertions in every part of your public duty. You may at all times depend on my hearty concurrence in every measure which may tend to alleviate our national burthens, to secure the true principles of the constitution, and to promote the general welfare of my people.

When his Majesty and the Commons had retired, the Marquis of Buckingham and Marquis of Lansdown were introduced, and took their seats. The Marquis of Bucks was introduced between the Duke of Northumberland and Marquis of Lothian; and the Marquis of Lansdown between the Marquis of Lothian and the new Marquis of Bucks. The Earl of Galloway officiated as Lord Great Chamberlain, and the Earl of Surrey attended as Deputy Earl Marshal.

About half past four the Lord Chancellor read the King's Speech; upon which

The Duke of Hamilton and Brandon rose to move an Address of Thanks. His Grace said, that he rose, in the sense of the duty which he owed to his Majesty, to express his feelings and gratitude on a Speech so graciously conceived, and so indicative of his Majesty's zeal and love for his people. He was sorry that a duty so honourable was not to be discharged by an abler person; but he trusted in the goodness of their Lordships that they would indulge him for a minute, while he declared how much he approved of the Speech which they had heard. The

*K*

*tiemem*

tlement of the commercial connection between this country and Ireland was an object of such serious concern, that he knew their Lordships would agree with him in thinking, that it could not be more zealously recommended from the Crown than it would be cheerfully taken up by the House. It must be highly pleasing to their Lordships, as well as creditable to his Majesty's Ministers, that at a time when alarms were given of contests on the Continent, we had so borne ourselves as to receive pacific assurances from all the neighbouring powers. The suppression of smuggling was an object the more desirable, and the reasons suggested by the Commissioners of Public Accounts, whose labours did them so much honour, were positive of such obvious truth, that he was sensible their Lordships would be happy to give his Majesty assurances of their readiness to second his gracious ideas in that respect. On the whole of the Speech he was convinced there needed no argument to induce their Lordships to agree with him in the propriety of an Address of Thanks. He therefore should content himself with moving, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, in the usual terms of acknowledgment, and assurance of their readiness to fulfil his Majesty's wishes as declared in the Speech.

Lord Wallingham said, that in seconding the motion of the noble Duke, he should presume only to trouble their Lordships with a few sentences, in addition to what his Grace had so forcibly and fully recommended to their notice. The topics held out to the attention of Parliament in his Majesty's most gracious Speech were so worthy of their most serious regard, and were in themselves so important, that he was conscious there needed not the weighty influence of his Majesty's recommendation, to induce their Lordships to take them into their view. The full and final accomplishment of a liberal system of commercial connection between the two Kingdoms of England and Ireland, was a thing which every good man of both countries must be anxious to behold. Their Lordships would, no doubt, be most ready to give his Majesty assurances, that they would co-operate with his Majesty in his patriotic views on this subject; and that, from their earnest efforts on this head, they might hope to see a system formed so broad and liberal, so becoming the enlarged sentiments of an intendant people, and framed on such principles of justice and wisdom, as might at once be beneficial to the two countries respectively, and conducive to the general interests of the united empire.

The conduct of his Majesty's Ministers in so wisely and advantageously preserving us from all share in the differences which appeared on the Continent, was highly deserving the thanks of that House. Relieved so lately from a war which had cost us so much,

and panting for repose, their determined neutrality had been dictated by the best policy, for by these means we should have leisure and opportunity to revivify our circumstances, which, he thanked Heaven, were yet prosperous, and to improve them by those means of internal regulation, that he avowed we had in our power; and by which we should be enabled to assert our station among the kingdoms of Europe. The reforms of office, and the various regulations suggested by the Commissioners of Public Accounts, were certainly most deserving of their Lordships' regard, and they would therefore, he was persuaded, most cheerfully concur with his Majesty in that object.

In regard to the suppression of smuggling, he believed there was but one sentiment. It was an evil of so ruinous a nature, that their Lordships must be happy to hear that the measures of last session had been productive of good. It would be their object to persevere in their endeavours to fulfil the work they had begun, and totally to suppress the evil. It would be unnecessary for him to enlarge on the injuries which the untrammelled practice of smuggling brought on a commercial country, in the destruction of the morals, in the alienation of the minds of the citizens, in the debaucheries which it occasioned, as well as in the loss of revenue, and the consequent increase of burthens which it brought on the fair trader and industrious artisan. The number of people engaged in contraband trade, before the late acts, would although such Lords as might not have turned their eyes to the subject. It would surprise them to hear that it cost the nation no less than 200,000*l.* a-year for the efforts which they made to watch and prevent the commission of their frauds; and they would be happy to hear that the measures taken lately by Parliament had been so successful, that in the last year there had been an increase in the Customs of 400,000*l.* and in the Excise of a million. This was not all; these advantages had not been accompanied by the evils which were foreseen. Apprehensions had been entertained, that when the adventurous body of men engaged in the smuggling trade were prevented from the latter practice of their frauds, they would emigrate, that they would carry with them their capital and enterprise to foreign countries. This, however, had not ensued; for he was happy to find, that by the liberal and prudent act of oblation which had been passed, these men had not been induced to abandon their country, but were daily striking out new and legal paths, and that numbers of them were at this time solicitous of being engaged in a trade highly beneficial to the country—the Newfoundland fishery. The noble Lord said there was much to be done yet for the entire suppression of contraband dealing; and he was persuaded that the further wisdom and ability of Parliament employed on this

this point, would give an accession of vigour to the state beyond the warmest imaginations of men. He concluded with saying, that the Speech having thus, in all its points, his entire concurrence, he with pleasure had risen

to second the noble Duke in his motion for an Address.

The Lord Chancellor then put the question, and the Address was agreed to *namine disjuncte*.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, January 25.

**A**BOUT twenty minutes before three o'clock, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod knocked at the door of the House of Commons, and being admitted, informed the Speaker, "It was his Majesty's command, that the Hon. House of Commons do attend upon him immediately in the House of Peers." On the Speaker's return, and having informed the House he had issued two new writs, one for the town of Shrewsbury, in the county of Salop; the other for Thirk, in the county of York; and eight new Members being sworn in, he acquainted the House, his Majesty had been pleased to deliver a most gracious Speech from the Throne, a copy of which he held in his hand, and read to the House. Upon which

Mr. Phillips immediately rose up, and said, he felt himself happy that it was in his power, by a conduct equally consistent with his own sentiments, and becoming the dignity of his constituents, to give his full approbation of his Majesty's most gracious Speech, which expressed to much anxiety and warm wishes for the welfare of his people, as must inspire them with the utmost sense of gratitude and loyalty, and he begged leave, therefore, in sympathy with such feelings, to propose an humble Address of Thanks to the Throne, which was, as usual, a recitation of the Speech.

Mr. Noel Edwards seconded the motion, and gave much praise, and commented on the many circumstances of attention to the good of this country, which appeared in all his Majesty's character.

Lord Surrey rose, and said, he felt a hearty concurrence with many parts of the Speech, and the proposed Address, but thought it in many points deficient, and forgetful of several matters which were of the most important concern, and engaged the expectations of all men at the present moment. He wished to know whether by the estimates for this year being ordered to be laid before the House, and the expectation of ready supplies, with the assurance also of the utmost economy in the expenditure, they were to remove the necessity of any new load of taxes: if that was the meaning, and which it certainly implied, and ought to be unequivocally the truth, he should be happy to hear it so explained in the course of the discussion of the argument; but he was astonished on the mention of economy, there was no intimation of any reduction of the army. He could not but think from this,

there was the utmost ambiguity and evasion in the conduct of Ministers: why did they make his Majesty delude his subjects with the mere shew of decorum, with the simple expression and mention of the objects which deceived his attention, but always eluded unexecuted for the benefit of his people? He wished them to adhere to their intentions and fulfil their engagements. In a siltier kingdom, the prosecuting Sheriffs *ex officio* for their conduct, grounded on charges against them of partiality, was a matter of new consideration. The measure, he conceived, was violent, and unpunished by precedent. The reform which was so much talked of in the representation of this kingdom, was an important affair, and he long'd to know if it was to meet with the serious support of the Minister: till his doubts and suspicions were done away, he could not but give his hearty negative to the Address.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt got up, and said, he conceived he might request the House would indulge him with some observations, which he would make on several suggestions which the noble Lord had offered on the subject of the Address. From the tenor of the Speech, and the silence he had observed all around him, he could not imagine there was one dissenting voice to the Address which his Hon. friend had proposed. He was highly flattered that the noble Lord had approved of any part of his Majesty's Speech; and though he had stated there were many deficiencies in it, he could not think the noble Lord had made them appear. With regard to the estimates for the year, and the necessary supplies to be granted, whether their amount would preclude the necessity of a new loan, and whether there would be any reduction of the army, those were questions totally dependent on succeeding events, and the circumstances of the times. With regard to the reform in the representation of this kingdom, he hoped to be able in a few days to give notice to the House of some future day, which he meant should be preceded by a Call of the House, when he intended to lay a proposition of this nature before it. He hoped it would appear to be founded on a just conception of the present deficiencies in the state of the representation of this country, that it would be found calculated to establish the rights of the people on a sure and firm basis, and tend to the permanent security of the true principles of the Constitution. And he must intreat and conjure every gentleman in this House to come on that day, with a

mind free of all impression from general prejudices, and give the subject that impartial, fair, and solid discussion which its importance, its weight, and solemnity required.

Lord North rose and said, he would not deny his hearty assent to the Address. The affairs of Ireland, which were recommended to our attention, and the adjustment of them on a system which would unite both countries most closely on principles of reciprocal advantage, he feared, might be connected with the doctrine of the fettlement of the last peace, where the concessions were said to have been reciprocal; but he found all the concessions on one side: he therefore found himself totally at a loss for the meaning of the word Reciprocity, and therefore begged Ministers would interpret, whether it was to be referred to its ancient meaning, or what it now signified? He could not but view most alarming consequences from any idea of a reform in the representation of this country, and such as must be unpeakably dangerous. He observed there had been a letter from a Reverend Gentleman, intimating the support of Ministry to the reform, but nothing of their system. He dreaded every thing from the direction it might occasion in this country, which had so long supported itself to well on its ancient principles. He said it was observable there was a progressive principle in the minds of all men, which led them to improve and perfect whatever was the subject of design of human endeavour. *As justly merita in formam esse*; and it being a only to superior and elevated minds to know and fix the zenith of improvement, thence to turn the process of the mind to the lasting preservation of an object that had arrived at perfection, which little minds, incapable of such discernment, were ever prone to mutilate and deform.

Mr. Burke treated the entire of the Address with the graceful apathy; he had never seen, he said, a performance of such trifling length which had occasioned to great a diversity of opinion: it was, however, happily accommodated to the ideas of all. In its equivocation every sentiment found a refuge, and every opinion found some degree of sanction: it had also, he observed, the merit of conciseness. A celebrated speech from the Throne, which opened the first session of the last Parliament, had taught every succeeding Minister an useful lesson: that speech was in itself such a sariagu of minute facts, as could not but suggest the most ludicrous ideas. It was like the enormous eye which the hospitable Lord before him (Lord Surrey) had presented to his tenantry\*. It reminded him of the numerous litter and parent fow, which being the completion of a prophetic distate, caused Æneas to build a city on the spot:

*"Alba solo recubans, albi circum mberantia tringita."*

The reception, said he, which this speech met with, has operated as a caution to Ministers to avoid a multiplicity of ideas, and instead of particular applause to ideal themselves behind general equivocations.

After dwelling ludicrously and severely for some time on this head, he adverted to the late proceedings against the Irish Sheriffs, unsatisfactory, he said, on principles of reason or of law. They were not by way of information or indictment, but by an attachment *ex officio*, wherein, without any application made, the King's Bench assumed a power unknown to the constitution. I do not, continued he, mean to make any particular inferences from the affairs of Ireland, distinct as it is from this, an imperial kingdom itself, but must arrange the conduct of that Minister who can thus punish in one kingdom what all his authority is employed to recommend in another. Will any person say, that on the face of things it implies not a manifest contradiction, or that the *Trial by Jury* of antiquity are not renewed in our present hospitable Administration?

I must also ask, continued he, why is the speech entirely silent on the affairs of India? This silence, indeed an alarming condition of that district, which it forbears to mention. But though the speech of the Minister conveys no intimation, I have lately seen a King's speech, which was sufficiently explicit on the dreadful occasion: a King *(as I said to Mr. Hastings)* who rules even with more authority than the British Monarch, who has told of distresses which were not before believed, and proved the fallshood of those representations on the faith of which the nation had been induced to grant the aids of last Session. It now appears that Hindostan, which was heretofore our boundless resource, is itself the prey of distress and famine; a distress occasioned by oppression, and a famine exaggerated by the exactions of despotism. These facts, he said, appeared from the letter of Mr. Hastings, but there were others not less alarming, which he would come prepared to prove, else he deemed the basest of mankind. Though the affairs of the East were enveloped in a mysterious secrecy, though the Proprietors looked at present more for diamonds than discoveries, yet that the country was in a state of distracted rebellion could not long be concealed. That the criminal against whom that House stigmatised its censures, yet retained the reins of Government, that he had had the insolence to level his designs against the man (Lord Macartney) who had been honoured by the approbation of that House, were facts well known. It remained only for him to add, that profusion on the one hand and speculation on the other, had left no money to purchase the investments of the Company; that even their Treasury orders passed at a discount of 12 per cent that the expences of that Establishment had been gradually

\* Containing a whole buck, nine geese, and a great quantity of different kinds of game.

dually raised to the enormous sum of 512,000*l.* per annum, and that thus situate Mr. H. had dared, without the knowledge of Government, or the Proprietors, actually to engage in a war, hazardous and desperate in the extreme, as if to fill the measure of calamity. Mr. Burke was exceedingly dis-  
satisfied upon this subject, and reprobated the idea of thinking to extricate from the distresses of Hindostan any alleviation of our burdens; pledged himself in the most solemn manner to support his assertions with proofs the most irrefragable; and concluded his long speech by moving an amendment to the address to the following purport:

"Convinced by fatal experience, that every diversion of the revenues of the East-Indies from the local establishments or just appropriation, must ultimately tend to the ruin of that country, and to lay additional burthens upon this, your faithful Commons beg leave to assure your Majesty, that we will enquire minutely into the circumstances, to prevent peculation in future, and to punish the offenders, if they can possibly be discovered."

Mr. Fox remarked on the omission of India affairs in the Speech, that it was perfectly unusual, and what had never before occurred, though it seemed now more particularly requisite, when the Government was vested in the hands of Administration. But as this subject, he said, would in future come frequently before the House, either for *action*, or *objection*, he would discuss it at the present. He would vote for the Address, because in that case he never opposed, unless the passport were entirely alien to his feelings. He could give a qualified assent; he could interpret it according to his own ideas; but when it was mentioned that "The true principles of the Constitution were to be secured," no person, in his opinion, could vote as he did, unless convinced with him, that evils of danger at present exist. He then adverted to the late proceedings in Ireland, which he condemned in terms of the utmost energy.

On the measure of Reform, he said he must avow his sentiments; he entered largely on the subject, and promised his decided support. He proceeded to remark on a letter circulated by the Reverend Gentleman (Mr. Wyvill), wherein Mr. Pitt was said to have promised his support as a *man* and a *minister*. Of this he required an explanation. To support as a *minister* could literally but mean, as a servant of the King, nor could it be tortured into any other sense, unless it applied to the exertion of an undue influence, which the constitution did not acknowledge, and which therefore he hoped the Hon. Gentleman would disavow. He then alluded to the Westminster Scrutiny, of which, he said, he would not at present anticipate a future discussion, but that surely

every pretension to reform was in itself a mockery, when such a power was permitted in a returning officer, as to delay the return for years perhaps, according to his pleasure. His Majesty's assurances for the suppression of smuggling, he should take for granted; but must not be understood in consequence to imply the most distant approbation of the Commutation Act, the most rash, cruel, and injudicious measure of finance that had ever been attempted. He concluded with recommending to Administration, in the most strenuous manner, their attention to a substantial and effective Sinking Fund, as the only means of extinguishing at least a part of our debt, retrieving our credit, and finally of saving the country from distress.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt mentioned in reply, that the reason why the affairs of India had been omitted in the Speech, was, that the necessity no longer existed, but was precluded by the systematic and conclusive arrangements which had last Session been made. These, he asserted, were in the highest degree effectual, and that measures more decisive and beneficial had been adopted by the Board of Control, than had ever appeared in five times the space; measures superior to those of any former Administration and infinitely more eligible than that plan of despotism, which was defeated by the *little frigates* of the nation.

As to the mention of Irish affairs, it had, he said, at present, no place with propriety; that House was not competent to decide on the legality of the proceedings of their King's Bench; nor, indeed, did the general allegations of the Gentlemen in opposition on that head merit a particular reply. The latter of the Gentleman to whom he alluded to, (Mr. Wyvill) was certainly, he said, not written by him; the phrase, therefore, to him censured, was not his, yet he thought not from the discussion.

There was an interference, as a Minister, which he would be always proud to own, which caused no shame, and disgraced no feeling. Though the noble Lord on the floor (Lord North) knew perhaps no influence but what was originated by corruption, yet an influence may exist which virtue need not blush to own. The function of Administration would, he hoped, interpret the idea, that the measure came not from the hand of desperate experiment, or uncalculated innovation; and that though the House had formerly rejected the same measure under the shape of a general proposition, it now came forward as a *specific* plan, which he trusted they would not reject without examination. In vindicating the Commutation Act, he was as profuse in his encomiums on its effects as Opposition had been in reprobating its tendency; it had produced, he said, the most



most salutary effects with the most astonishing expedition; and besides the suppression of smuggling, which was its primary object, had benefited the revenue in several respects, as he promised to prove at a future period. In reply to the question, Whether there would be any necessity for any additional taxes, he declared that he entertained the most sanguine hopes of being able to avoid the necessity of laying any farther burthens on the people, merely by attending to the improvements of the revenue.

Lord Nor. said, he was not blest like the Right Hon. Gentleman, Mr. Pitt, with the talent of words, with that flow of elegant phrases which so much delighted his auditory, and which were the only recompence he made them for the absence of every thing else; but in his plain conception of things, he endeavoured to make himself plainly understood. He had said that he was an avowed and public advocate for the original principles of the constitution, and an enemy to that spirit of innovation which seemed for some time to have become the fashion, and which was cherished in the minds of the people by all the powers of eloquence, and all the arts of party. For this adherence to original principles he was charged with bigotry. If by bigotry was meant a

rational adherence to sentiments which were the result of deliberate conviction, and an adherence subject at the same time to the humble sense which he had of his own faculties, and the respect which he was disposed to feel for the superior judgment of others, such bigotry he professed to entertain, and he considered it neither as dishonourable nor blind. But it was asked, why since he held these sentiments, did he coalesce with his Right Honourable Friend, who was so eminently distinguished by his contrary sentiments?—The Union they conceived to be advantageous to their country without being disgraceful to themselves. They had made no sacrifice of sentiments in consequence of their junction; they had met on a great and most important occasion, the settlement of the peace; and upon that occasion they acted in concert.

The Earl of Surrey concluded the debate with a few sentences, in which he said that he had received no satisfaction from the Minister's explanation of his intentions on the subject of Reform, and that he was therefore convinced it would fail to nothing; but he should not in the mean time oppose the Address.

The question on the amendment was then put and negatived, and the Address was carried *unanimously*. (To be continued.)

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JANUARY 1

**B**EING New-Year's Day, was observed at St. James's as a high Festival. Their Majesties, the Prince of Wales, Princess Royal, and others of the Royal Family, received the compliments of the Nobility and Gentry on this occasion. At noon the Ode, (inserted in p. 64) written by Wm. Whithead, Esq. Poet Laureat, and set to music by Mr. Stanley, Master of his Majesty's Band, was performed by the Gentlemen of his Majesty's Chapel, and the Chorus of Westminster and St. Paul's Cathedral.

5. George Owen, convicted for forging and publishing an order upon the All-Office at Goldsmiths-hall, with intent to obtain several pairs of silver buckles sent there to be assayed and marked, who was ordered for execution last Wednesday, but reprieved the preceding day, was executed on a scaffold erected before the debtors door of Newgate. This victim was but about twenty years of age; he had served part of an apprenticeship, about three years, to the trade of a silversmith.

Extract of a letter from Birmingham, Jan. 5.

"Yesterday at a quarter after 12, Mr. Harper set out from the Tennis Court in this place, on his promised aerial tour, after receiving a pair of flags from two young Ladies. When he had reached the top of the

scaffold erected to keep the populace at a proper distance, he descended almost upon the heads of the immense and wondering throng below; and after being saluted by their sky-riding, plauds, and receiving their warmest wishes for his safety and success, he threw out a bag of ballast, and, instantly rising again, bore away before the wind in the direction of N. by N. W. with great velocity; and in a few seconds was hid from every eye. He travelled with prodigious swiftness till he found himself in the centre of a large green, four miles beyond New-castle-under-Lyne in Staffordshire. Here he regarded his native earth, having, from the best calculation, rode, in one hour and eight minutes, not a less space than 70 miles. He returned that night to Litchfield; and to-day, between 12 and one o'clock, was ushered into this town in triumphal state."

7 The wind being N. N. W. very moderate, and the sky clear, Mr. Blanchard, accompanied by Dr. Jefferies, took his departure for the Continent in his balloon, from the Castle at Dover. Three guns were fired from the Castle at nine in the morning, and the flag was hoisted upon the ring of the first gun, as a signal that the aeronauts were preparing to fill the balloon. About ten minutes before its ascension, a fourth gun

was

was fired, as a signal that the aerial vessel and voyagers were about to depart. The balloon was completely filled by one o'clock; the vessel which ascended with it in the former voyages, was affixed; the courageous and intrepid voyagers took their seats; the oars and fly used in the last voyage, were placed in the boat; nine bags of ballast; the French edition of Mr. Blanchard's voyage with Mr. Sheldon; a large inflated bladder, containing a number of letters from people of the first distinction in this country to several in the French Nobility; a compass and some philosophical instruments; a small bottle of brandy; two beautiful silk ensigns, English and French; a few biscuits, and two cork jackets, made the whole of their cargo. Mr. Blanchard had adapted an apparatus to sustain himself and friend without the boat, which weighed 64 pounds, if they should have occasion for an addition of levity upon the voyage. The balloon was filled in about two hours, and a halt, and the procefs conducted by Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Decker, of Berwick-street, Soho.—They ascended at 13 minutes past one, close to the large inn well known by the name of Queen Anne's pork-pie-shop. Mr. Blanchard kept the balloon in exact equilibrium for a considerable time. The greatest silence reigned among the numerous companies of spectators, until Mr. Blanchard had got to far from the City, as to be over the sea; he stood erect in the car, and saluted the spectators most gracefully, by bowing, taking off his hat, and waving his ensign. He was then cheered by the loudest acclamations.

The balloon continued its route in the horizontal direction; then appeared to rise; and at one time the balloon was so low, as apparently to touch the sea; then rose again, and was seen much above the Chiffs upon the French coast, and disappeared in the horizon far beyond them.

The balloon reached the Continent between Calais and Boulogne; was seen by glasses from the English shore till ten minutes past three, far over the land; and an account was brought by a King's cutter at five o'clock, that the balloon descended at 25 minutes past three in the midst of the forest de Felmoires.

12. The Sessions began at the Old Bailey, where 17 prisoners were tried, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Edward Payne for feloniously stealing, in company with others, in the ship Elbe, lying on the navigable river Thames, bound for Hamburg, two casks and two boxes, containing 10,000 dollars, the property of Joel Goddard, master of the said ship.

Joseph Fitzpatrick, for burglariously breaking open the dwelling-house of David Richardson, in Wapping, and stealing seven silk handkerchiefs.

John Brice, for burglariously breaking open the dwelling-house of John Scott

Whiting, at Limehouse, and stealing a quantity of silver plate.

Thomas Brown, for feloniously assaulting Mr. James Cook, on the highway near Crouch-End, and robbing him of five guineas, a metal watch, and a gold seal.

13. Thirty-five prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, but none of them capitally convicted.

14. Samuel Davis, for assaulting Robert Lowth, Esq. son of the learned Bishop of London, and robbing him of his watch, and other articles, as he was endeavouring to pass from Drury-lane Theatre to his carriage:

—Hart, for assaulting Mr. John Walker on the high road, in the neighbourhood of Southgate, and robbing him of a metal watch, and a small sum of money:

Ann Read, for feloniously assaulting Sarah Gills on the highway in Short's Gardens, St. Giles's, and robbing her of a cloak, &c.

Joseph Jeffs, for burglariously breaking the shop window of the house of Peter Bont, and stealing one piece of flowered velvet; and

James, alias William, Belling, and Thomas, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Elizabeth Marshall, and stealing a cotton gown and a shirt, were capitally convicted at the Old-Bailey.

15. Thomas Mills, formerly a letter-carrier at the Post-office, was capitally convicted, for stealing from the said office a letter sent by Mr. Childs, of Neath, in Glamorganshire, and directed to Mess. Holmer and Company, at the Steel-yard in Thames-street.

Ann Jones was likewise capitally convicted for feloniously uttering and selling 150 pieces of paper, with a counterfeit mark or impression thereon, resembling the stamp for receipts, liable to a duty of two-pence to his Majesty, provided and used pursuant to the statute, knowing them to be counterfeit.

17. Being the last day of the Sessions, the capital convicts, to the number of eleven, were brought to the Bar, to receive the awful sentence of death.

Thirty prisoners then received sentence of transportation. Seven to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction, twelve to be publicly whipped, and eighteen discharged by proclamation.

18. Between eleven and twelve o'clock, then Majesties, the Princess Royal, Princess Elizabeth, and Princess Augusta, with Prince Edward, and several others of the Royal Children, went to St. James's; about half after one o'clock they entered the drawing-room to receive the compliments of the Nobility. It being observed as her Majesty's birth-day, her Majesty was attended by Lady Egremont, as Lady of the Bed-chamber,

chamber in waiting, and the Princess Royal by Lady Elizabeth Waldegrave.

At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired, and a brilliant appearance was made at St. James's at an early hour. Most of the Great Officers of State, and the Foreign Ministers, were present. The Drawing-room did not break up till six o'clock.

About nine o'clock their Majesties entered the Ball-room, accompanied by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Prince Edward, the Princess Royal, and Princess Augusta. After these Royal Personages had paid their respects to the company, the minuets commenced, which took place in the following order:

Prince of Wales, with the Princess Royal and Princess Augusta.

Prince Edward—Duchess of Rutland, Countess of Salisbury.

Earl of Rochford—Lady Parker, Lady St. Asaph.

Earl of Morton—Lady M. A. Ashley, Lady Maria Finch.

Lord Galway—Lady Caroline Waldegrave, Lady Caroline Baskin.

Lord Strathaven—Hon. Miss Thynne, Hon. Miss Murray.

Lord Parker—Hon. Miss Howe, Hon. Miss Mary Howe.

Lord St. Asaph—Hon. Miss Broderick, Hon. Miss Townshend.

Lord Stopford—Hon. Miss C. Vernon, Hon. Miss J. H. Jones, Maids of Honour.

Hon. Geo. Hanger—Hon. Miss Gunning, Miss Sands.

Earl of Rochford—Miss Eskine, Miss Cranmer.

Earl of Morton—Miss Johnston, Miss Redshawe.

Lord Strathaven—Miss Tryon, Miss Henneker.

The minuets being ended, the country dances commenced, in which the Prince of Wales danced with the Princess Royal.

Prince Edward—Princess Augusta.

Lord Stopford—Duchess of Rutland.

Lord Strathaven—Countess of Salisbury.

Earl of Morton—Hon. Miss Townshend.

Earl of Rochford—Lady Parker.

Lord St. Asaph—Hon. Miss Thynne.

Hon. George Hanger—Hon. Miss Murray.

#### BIRTH-DAY DRESSES.

His Majesty appeared in a suit of scarlet, embroidered with gold.

Her Majesty wore a plain Coquelicot satin, trimmed with a rich point lace.

The Prince of Wales was in a purple velvet, very richly embroidered down the seams. His Highness's coat had the appearance of net-work laid upon gold.

The Princess Royal's train was a small pattern in gold tissue, with poppy colour. The decorations of the petticoat were finely

conceived in wreaths of foil and gold, with a beautiful embroidered Crape en Vermicelle, brillants, gold tassels, &c.

The general dress in the Drawing-room was satin, and the ornaments crape spotted with gold or silver. There was not any thing very splendid, though there was much variety.

The Ladies hair was dressed very low, and mostly in form of a horseshoe; the caps were decorated with flowers and feathers, and the general dress was satin.

22. This day's Gazette contains an address to the King from the city of Dublin, signed by 1164 persons. It closes with these words: "We will suffer no assumed authority to dictate to the Legislature of the land."

Dublin, Jan. 20. Yesterday, before eleven o'clock in the forenoon, upwards of 40,000 persons were collected at Ranelagh and the adjacent fields, in anxious expectation of beholding their ingenious and aspiring countryman ascend into the air. On account of the heavy rain which fell the preceding night and part of that morning, the inflation of the balloon was considerably retarded, and about one o'clock Mr. Crofton having entered the carriage, and to his mortification, that it would not rise. The business of inflation was continued, and at half past two our brave adventurer found every thing ready to complete his wishes; he accordingly again resumed his car; and the cord being cut, he mounted awfully majestic; and while the air resounded with the shouts—the prayers—the admiration of the delighted multitude, in three minutes and a half an envious cloud secluded him from mortal sight, and all was solemn silence—fear for the safety of the gallant youth beat high in every breast, till in about twelve minutes he appeared descending at the northward.—The lateness of the hour preventing the aeronautic charioteer from taking any farther journey, he alighted in perfect safety on the North Strand, where he was instantly surrounded by the populace, who testified their approbation and regard for the triumphant hero, who has made the air subservient to his wishes, by carrying him in procession to Earl Charlesmont's, amidst unbounded bursts of congratulation and applause. The balloon and chariot were beautifully painted, and the arms of Ireland emblazoned on them in superior elegance of taste. Mr. Crofton's figure is gentle; his aerial dress consisted of a robe of oiled silk, lined with white fur, his waistcoat and breeches in one, of white satin quilted, and Morocco boots, and a Montero cap of leopard skin. The Duke of Leinster, Lord Charlesmont, Right Hon. George Ogle, Counsellors Caldbeck, Downes, and Whitestone, attended with white slaves, as regulators of the business of the day.

\* \* \* From the Length of the Debates on the King's Speech, the usual Monthly List of Marriages, Deaths, &c. are obliged to be deferred until next Month.

# THE European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.  
By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1785.

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## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Gentleman who writes the *Musical Critiques* for this Magazine having, from indisposition, been obliged to visit Bath during the last Month, the packet containing a review of *Brunne's Select Concert Pieces—Diddin's Bee of Apollo—Smith's Songs—Kebble's Harmonies—Sterckel's Sonatas, &c. &c.* reached us too late for insertion in this Number.

The *Account of Dr. Potter's Works* in our next.

Also *W. H's Character*.

The *Blagiac Fragment* sent by *W. U.* we beg to decline printing, as we conceive the language of negroes too simple for Poetry. We have no other objection to the performance.

*J. K's Hint* shall be considered.

We are under the necessity of again postponing *The Ode to Pity*.

The folly of *Will. Wimple's* continuing to send his nonsense can be equalled only by his stupidity in supposing we should insert any of it.

The great increase of our Correspondence obliges us to be more nice in our selection than many of our Rivals are. Should any Pieces by our Correspondents, proper for insertion, be neglected, they will ascribe it to the necessity we are under of affording each person his turn.

Several Letters are under consideration.

As an apology to *Philo*, we must inform him, that it is seldom in our power to give immediate insertion to any Pieces which come after the 15th of the month.

**FAHRENHEIT'S THERMOMETER in the open Air, fronting the NORTH, at HIGH GATE.**

Friday	Jan. 28	noon	45
Saturday	29	—	43
Sunday	30	—	40
Monday	31	—	37
Tuesday	Feb. 1	—	37
Wednesday	2	—	34
Thursday	3	—	31
Friday	4	—	42
Saturday	5	—	32
Sunday	6	—	31
Monday	7	—	35
Tuesday	8	—	40
Wednesday	9	—	43
Thursday	10	—	34
Friday	11	—	34
Saturday	12	—	36
Sunday	13	—	36
Monday	14	—	39
Tuesday	15	—	42
Wednesday	16	—	39
Thursday	17	—	29
Friday	18	—	25
Saturday	19	—	37
Sunday	20	—	22

Monday	27	—	35
Tuesday	22	—	28
Wednesday	23	—	37
Thursday	24	—	38

N.B. On Friday, Feb. 1, at nine at night, the mercury was in the bulb, as it was Dec. 10, 1784.

### PRICE of STOCKS,

Feb. 26, 1785.

Bank Stock, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 37 1-8th	India Bonds, 2s. dif.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 88 1/2	New Navy and Vict. Bills 14 1-2 half dif.
3 per Cent. red. 56 1/2	Long Ann. 17 1-16th
3 per Ct. Cons. 55 1/2	1/2 yrs. pur.
5 8th.	10 years Short Ann. 1777, shut
5 per Cent. 1726, —	30 years Ann. 1778, 12 yrs. pur.
3 per Cent. 1751, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
South Sea Stock, —	4 per Ct. Scrip. —
Old S. S. An. —	Omnium, —
New S. S. Ann. —	Exchequer Bills —
India Stock, 13 —	

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

### COVENT-GARDEN.

Jan. 31. **R** Omeo and Juliet—Magic Cavern

Feb. 1. **F**ollies of a Day—Magic Cavern

### DRURY-LANE.

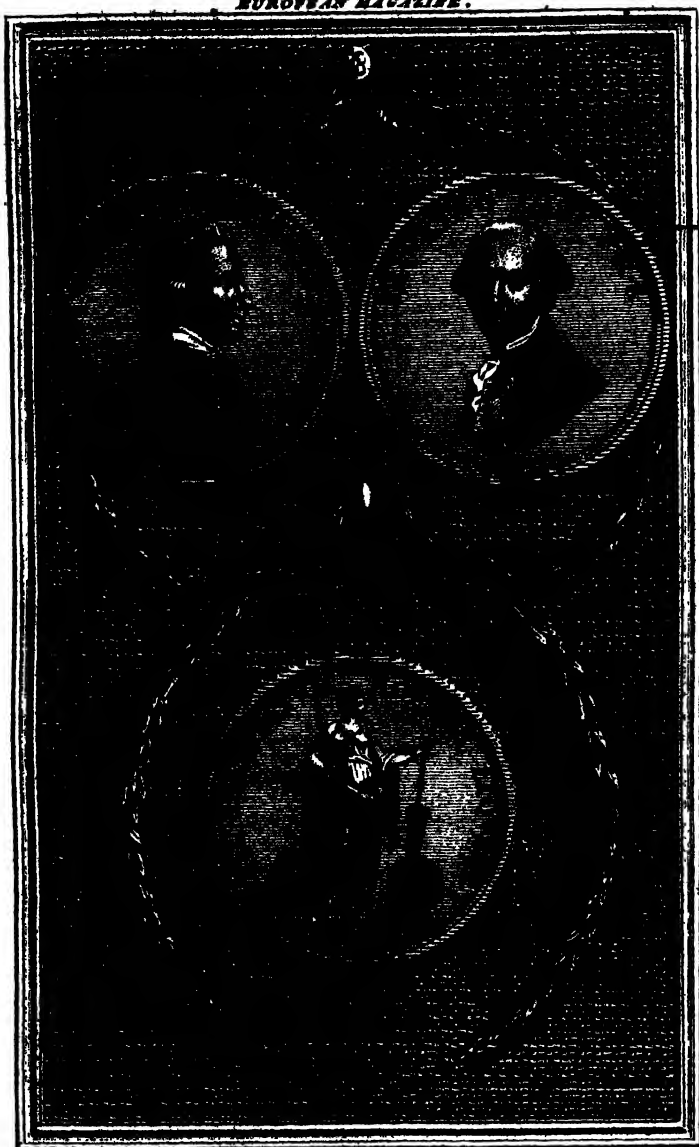
Jan. 31. **S**CHOOL for Scandal—Caldron

Feb. 1. **C**onfederacy—Arthur and Emmeline

- 2 Macbeth—Guardian
- 3 Beggar's Opera—Caldron
- 4 Macbeth—All the World's a Stage
- 5 Double Dealer—Caldron
- 7 Macbeth—Guardian
- 8 Jealous Wife—Liberty Hall
- 10 Maid of Honour—Liberty Hall
- 12 Macbeth—Who's the Dupe!
- 14 School for Scandal—Liberty Hall
- 15 Macbeth—High Life Below Stairs
- 17 Natural Son—Liberty Hall
- 19 Macbeth—Too Civil by Half
- 21 Fox—Critic
- 23 Macbeth—Apprentice
- 24 Mourning Bride—Caldron
- 26 Macbeth—Alchymist

- 2 All in the Wrong—Maid of the Oaks
- 3 All in the Wrong—Maid of the Oaks
- 4 Orphan—Magic Cavern
- 5 Follies of a Day—Rofina
- 7 Orphan—Blacksmith of Antwerp
- 8 Careless Husband—Blacksmith of Antwerp
- 10 Orphan—Magic Cavern
- 12 Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Sultan
- 14 Venice Preserv'd—Love a la Mode
- 15 Hamlet—Rofina
- 17 Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Barnaby Rattle
- 19 Fontainebleau—Magic Cavern
- 21 Siege of Damietta—Critic
- 22 Follies of a Day—Poor Soldier
- 24 Man of the World—Rofina
- 26 Careless Husband—Poor Soldier





*London Published March, 1. 1795 by J. Savell Cornhill.*

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

## LONDON REVIEW;

FOR FEBRUARY, 1785.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of Captain JAMES COOK, including many particulars not mentioned in the Life published by Authority.

[Embellished with an elegant Engraving of him, copied from the MEDAL, struck by the ROYAL SOCIETY.]

JAMES COOK was born at Marton, in Cleveland, a village about four miles from Gaithayton, in the county of York, and was christened there, as appears from the Parish Register Nov. 3, 1728. His father, whose name was likewise James, was a day-labourer to Mr. Mewburn, a very respectable farmer, and lived in a small cottage, the walls chiefly of mud, as was generally the case at that time in the northern parts of the Kingdom. In the year 1730, when our Hero's father was about twenty years of age, he was married with his daughter to a Mr. Thomas Saunders, who, having the charge of a considerable farm in the neighbourhood, known by the name of *Ayton*.

At the father's death, being in that trusty Captain Cook was employed in assisting him in various business, and afterwards suited to his years, and the age of 17. At that period he was put under the care of Mr. Pallett, a schoolmaster, the master at Ayton, where he learned to write, book-keeping, &c. and is said to have shown a very early genius for figures. At the age of 17, he went to the apprentice to William Saunders for four years, to learn the grocer's and haberdashery business, at South, a pleasant sitting town about ten miles from Whitby; but after a year and a half's servitude, having contracted a very strong propensity to the sea, (owing probably to the maritime situation of this place, and the great number of ships almost constantly passing and repassing within sight between London, Shields, and Sunderland,) Mr. Saunders was willing to indulge him in following the bent of his inclination, and gave up his indentures. While he continued at South, by Mr. Saunders's account, he discovered much solidity of judgment, and was remarkably quick in accounts. In July 1746, he was bound apprentice to Mr. J. Walker of Whitby, for the term of three years, which

time he served to his master's full satisfaction. He first sailed on board the ship *Fleet*, and then about 450 tons, chiefly employed in the coal trade from Newcastle to London. In May, 1748, Mr. Walker ordered him home to assist in running and firing for sea fire new ships, named the *Three Brothers*, about 600 tons each. This well designed as a favour to him, it was greatly contribute to his improvement in his business. In the vessel he sailed from Whitby in the latter end of June, and arrived at Liverpool. The ship was taken into the port of Liverpool, and sent as a tender to the *Northburgh* to carry some provisions to the *Proserpine*. When these were landed, another cargo was taken on board, and brought over to Liverpool. From thence the ship proceeded to Deptford, where she was paid off in April 1749. The remaining part of the *Fleet* and the vessel was employed in the *Northburgh* trade.

In the spring 1750, Mr. Cook shipped himself as a seaman on board the *Maia*, belonging to Mr. John Wilkinson of Whitby, under the command of Captain Galkin. In her he continued all that year in the Baltic trade. Mr. Walker is of opinion he left the ship in the winter, and sailed the following summer, viz. 1751, in a vessel belonging to Stockholm; but neither the ship's name, nor that of the owner, is now remembered by Mr. Walker. Early in February 1752, Mr. Walker sent Mr. Cook and made him mate of one of his vessels, called the *Friendship*, of about 400 tons burthen. In this station he continued till May or June 1753, in the coal trade. At that period, Mr. Walker made him an offer to go commander of that ship, but he declined it, soon after left her at London, and entered on board his Majesty's ship *Eagle*, a frigate of 28 or 30 guns, "having a mind," as he expressed himself to his master, to "try his fortune that way." Not long after, he applied to Mr. Walker for a letter of recommendation to the cap-



tain of the frigate, which was readily granted. On the receipt of this he got some small preferment, which he gratefully acknowledged, and ever remembered. Some time after, the *Eagle* sailed with another frigate, on a cruise, in which they were very successful. After this Mr. Walker heard no more of Mr. Cook until August 1758, when he received from him a letter, dated Pembroke, before Loughborough, July 30, 1758, in which he gave a distinct account of our success in that expedition, but does not say what station he then filled.

He received a commission as Lieutenant, on the first day of April, 1760;—and soon after gave a specimen of those abilities which recommended him to the commands which he executed so highly to his credit, that his name will go down to posterity as one of the most skilful Navigators which this country hath produced.

In the year 1765, he was with Sir William Burnaby on the Jamaica station; and that officer having occasion to send dispatches to the Governor of Yucatan, relative to the Logwood-cutters in the Bay of Honduras, Lieutenant Cook was selected for that employment; and he performed it in a manner which entitled him to the approbation of the Admiral. A relation of this Voyage and Journey was published in the year 1769, under the title of “Remarks on a Passage from the River Balise in the Bay of Honduras to Merida, the Capital of the Province of Yucatan in the Spanish West-Indies, by Lieutenant Cook,” in an 8vo pamphlet.

To a perfect knowledge of all the duties belonging to a sea-life, Mr. Cook had added a great skill in Astronomy. In the year 1767 the Royal Society resolved, that it would be proper to send persons into some part of the South Seas, to observe the Transit of the Planet Venus over the Sun's disk; and by a memorial delivered to his Majesty they recommended the Island of Marquesas de Mendoza, or those of Rotterdam or Amsterdam, as the properest place then known for making such observation. To this memorial a favourable answer was returned, and *The Endeavour*, a ship built for the coal-trade, was put in commission, and the command of her given to Lieutenant Cook. But before the vessel was ready to sail, Captain Wallis returned from his voyage, and pointed out Otaheite as a place more proper for the purpose of the expedition than either of those mentioned by the Royal Society. This alteration was approved of, and our Navigator was appointed by that learned Body, with Mr. Charles Green, to observe the Transit.

On this occasion Lieutenant Cook was promoted to be Captain, and his commission bore date the 25th of May, 1768. He immediately hoisted the pendant, and took command of the ship, in which he sailed down the river on the 30th of July. In this voyage he was accompanied by Joseph Banks, Esq; since Sir Joseph, and Dr. Solander. On the 13th of October he arrived at Rio de Janeiro, and on the 13th of April, 1769, came to Otaheite, where the Transit of Venus was observed in different parts of the island. He staid there until the 13th of July, after which he went in search of several Islands, which he discovered. He then proceeded to New Zealand, and on the 10th of October, 1770, arrived at Batavia, with a vessel almost worn out, and the crew much fatigued, and very sickly. The repairs of the ship obliged him to continue at this unhealthy place until the 27th of December, in which time he lost many of his seamen and passengers, and more in the passage to the Cape of Good Hope, which place he reached on the 15th of March, 1771. On the 14th of April he left the Cape, and the 1st of May anchored at St. Helena, from whence he sailed on the 4th, and came to anchor in the Downs on the 12th of June, after having been absent almost three years, and in this time had experienced every danger to which a voyage of such a length is incident, and in which he had made discoveries equal to those of all the Navigators of his country, from the time of Columbus to the present. The narrative of this Expedition was written by Dr. Hawkesworth, which as the facts contained in it have not been denied, nor the excellence of the composition disputed, has certainly been treated with a degree of severity, which, when every thing is considered, must excite the astonishment of every reader of taste and sensibility.

Soon after Captain Cook's return to England, it was resolved to equip two ships to complete the discovery of the southern hemisphere. It had long been a prevailing idea, that the unexplored part contained another Continent, and a Gentleman, whose enterprising spirit has not met with the encouragement he deserved, had been very firmly persuaded of its existence. To ascertain the fact, was a principal object of this Expedition; and that nothing might be omitted that could tend to facilitate the enterprise, two ships were provided, furnished with every necessary which could promote the success of the undertaking. The first of these ships was called *The Resolution*, under the command of Captain Cook; the other

The Adventure, commanded by Captain Furneaux. Both of them failed from Deptford on the 9th of April, 1772, and arrived at the Cape of Good-Hope on the 30th of October. They departed from thence on the 22d of November, and from that time until the 17th of January, 1773, continued endeavouring to discover the Continent, when they were obliged to relinquish the design, observing the whole sea covered with ice from the direction of S. E. round by the South to West. They then proceeded into the South Seas, and made many other discoveries, and returned to the Cape of Good Hope on the 21st of March, 1774, and from thence to England on the 14th of July; having during three years and eighteen days (in which time the voyage was performed), lost but one † man, by sickness, in Captain Cook's ship; although he had navigated throughout all the climates from fifty-two degrees north, to seventy-one degrees south, with a company of an hundred and eighteen men.

The relation of this Voyage was given to the Public by Captain Cook himself, and by Mr. George Forster, son of Dr. Forster, who had been appointed by Government to accompany him for the purpose of making observations on such natural productions as might be found in the course of the Navigation. That published by Captain Cook has generally been ascribed to a Gentleman of great eminence in the literary world; but if the testimony of one ‡ who was on board the ship, and who made an extract from the Journal in its rude uncorrected state, may be relied on, there seems no reason to ascribe the merit of the work to any other person than he whose name it goes under.

The want of success which attended Captain Cook's attempt to discover a Southern Continent, did not discourage another plan being resolved on, which had been recommended some time before. This was no other than the finding out a North-west passage, which the fancy of some chimerical projectors had conceived to be a practicable scheme. The dangers which our Navigator had twice braved and escaped from, would have exempted him from being solicited a third time to venture his person in unknown countries, amongst desert islands, inhospitable climates, and in the midst of savages; but, on his opinion being asked concerning the person who would be most proper to ex-

ecute this design, he once more relinquished the quiet and comforts of domestic life, to engage in scenes of turbulence and confusion, of difficulty and danger. His intrepid spirit and inquisitive mind induced him again to offer his services; and they were accepted without hesitation. The manner in which he had departed himself on former occasions, left no room to suppose a fitter man could be selected. He prepared for his departure with the utmost alacrity, and actually sailed in the month of July, 1776.

A few months after his departure from England, notwithstanding he was then absent, the Royal Society voted him Sir Godfrey Copley's Gold Medal, as a reward for the Account which he had transmitted to that Body, of the method taken to preserve the health of the crew of his ship; and Sir John Pingle, in an Oration pronounced on the 30th of November, observed "how meritorious that person must appear, who had not only made the most extensive, but the most instructive voyages; who had not only discovered, but surveyed vast tracts of new coasts; who had dispelled the illusion of a *terra australis incognita*, and fixed the bounds of the habitable earth as well as those of the navigable ocean in the Southern Hemisphere; but that, however ample a field for praise these circumstances would afford, it was a nobler motive that had prompted the Society to notice Captain Cook in the honourable manner which had occasioned his then address." After descending on the means used on the voyage to preserve the lives of the sailors, he concluded his discourse in these terms: "Allow me then, Gentlemen, to deliver this Medal, with his unpurified name engraven upon it, into the hands of one who will be happy to receive that trust, and to hear that this respectable Body never more cordially, nor more meritoriously, bestowed that faithful symbol of their esteem and affection. For if Rome decreed the *Civic Crown* to him who saved the life of a single Citizen, what wreaths are due to that man, who, having himself saved many, perpetuates in your Transactions the means by which Britain may now, on the most distant voyages, save numbers of her intrepid sons, her Mariners; who, braving every danger, have so liberally contributed to the fame, to the opulence, and to the maritime empire of the Country?"

† This was a consumption terminating in a dropsy. Mr. Patten, Surgeon of the Resolution, observed that this man began so early to complain of a cough and other consumptive symptoms, which had never left him, that his lungs must have been affected before he came on board.

‡ Mr. Moir. See *Wales's Remarks on Forster's Account*, 8vo. 1778, p. 74.

It will give pain to every sensible mind to reflect, that this honourable testimony to the merit of our gallant Commander never came to his knowledge. While his friends were waiting with the most earnest solicitude for tidings concerning him, and the whole nation expressed an anxious impatience to be informed of his success, advice was received from Captain Clerke\*, in a Letter dated at Kamiskatka, the 8th day of June, 1779; from which and from other accounts we learnt, that Captain Cook was killed on the 14th of February 1779; but the circumstances at-

tending this unfortunate event being already well known, we shall not here repeat them.

Captain Cook was a married man, and left several children behind him. On each of these his Majesty has settled a pension of 25l. per annum, and 200l. per annum on his Widow. It is remarkable, if true, as reported, that Captain Cook was god-father to his wife; and at the very time she was christened declared that he had determined on the union which afterwards took place between them.

For a further Character of this excellent Officer, we shall refer to our last Vol. p. 292.

\* \* \* *We are promised, from a most respectable Quarter, authentic Memoirs of Captain Cook's worthy Coadjutor, Captain King, which we propose to give in our next Magazine.*

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for FEBRUARY 1785. No. XII.

THE shortest of all the months in the year has been a teeming time of internal domestic business, whether considered as respecting Great-Britain only, or the relative interests of Britain and Ireland to one another; the Minister having sown the seeds of much serious discussion, and minute investigation, of these matters, which will require all the wisdom, prudence, temper, and liberality, of both kingdoms to adjust, without gratifying the one at the expence of the other.

Respecting our own country (which, thank Providence, we can yet call our own), the proposed reform of the representative part of our Parliament, and the new modelling our finances, and regulating the collectors of the same, appear to us objects of such magnitude, importance, and difficulty, that each would require the time of a whole session that can be spared from other necessary current business of the nation, and the unnecessary, long-winded speeches of individuals, who claim no small share of merit from their ability to waste the time of their companions three or four hours at a sitting. At least, we are clearly of opinion, that these two topics together can amply employ one whole session, a long session too; consequently we could with the arrangement of our commercial connections with Ireland might be postponed to another year, whereof the consequences could not have been very injurious to either kingdom; and what little injury might be sustained by the delay, would be amply compensated by the business not being hurried through both Houses in both kingdoms, amidst such a multiplicity of other

important affairs pressing upon them from all quarters.—Rash, precipitate, and unadvised motions, resolutions, and measures, have been the bane of this country, under the several administrations of Lord North, Lord Rockingham, and Lord Shelburne, as well as of North and Fox in conjunction. Let not William Pitt fall into the same way of doing business in all haste, and repenting at leisure only once, and that for ever.

What has this nation ever got by rash unguarded resolutions, and Acts of Parliament, hurried through both Houses upon the spur of the time, by a frightened Minister?—Let the annals of the above administrations demonstrate to the most sceptic enquirer, and let him tell from experience what we have gained by our precipitancy, and what we have lost by deliberate consideration.

But we shall be told, by the promoters of rash measures, "Oh, let such a vote pass unanimously, and it will have a wonderful salutary effect on the parties concerned," and reconcile them to us and all our concerns, in a firm bond of unity!"

Let us look back to a very extraordinary case in point.—On the 17th day of May, 1782, the Earl of Shelburne and Charles Fox came, the one to the House of Lords, the other to the House of Commons, and both, at one and the same time, made motions, and with long speeches supported the same, as Ministers of Great-Britain, persuading Parliament to give up all its ancient, long established, legislative, and juridical power and authority over Ireland, without any previous consideration, without debate, discussion, or close investigation!—They

\* Captain Clerke went out a Midshipman with Captain Cook in his first Voyage, and was appointed by him a Lieutenant, on the death of Mr. Hicks, who died about three weeks before the ship arrived in England. See Hawketworth's Voyage, vol. III. p. 395.

were even hardly enough to call for unanimity in this unparalleled proposition!—They had unanimity!—These motions were agreed to with only one dissenting voice in the House of Lords!—and, without one dissenting voice in the House of Commons—*namine contradicente*!—Now we ask in a solemn manner, What did the nation gain by this very rapid proceeding, and by this extraordinary unanimity?—We gave away Ireland satisfied?—No; the Irish grumbled still, and required further security.—Next year Fox and North repeated the act on a larger scale, in more comprehensive terms!—Were they satisfied then?—No!—Hence the present arrangement of a commercial system between the two islands.

Now the Irish exclaim, “Ireland is a free imperial country!” Then it seems Britons and Hibernians are no longer fellow subjects, under the same supreme legislature!—Oh! but we are now to be friends and allies by virtue of a new commercial treaty between the two islands; and this we are now entering upon the formation of.—Alas! this should have been done first.—We have begun at the wrong end of our work:—We broke to pieces the old system, without previously substituting a new one in its place!—The one should have commenced immediately on the termination of the other; or rather, the old system should have terminated in the new one, ready prepared and completed.—All this has been fatally neglected through precipitancy, and our boasted unanimity, without consideration, discussion, or looking forward to the consequence of the measures adopted.

In the former case, we sacrificed Ireland to false patriots turned puny statesmen, dwarfs in politics; let us take care that in the present case we do not sacrifice Great Britain to Ireland, and thereby run both!—For when Britain sinks, Ireland must go down along with her, whatever the present race of mad patriots may think and say, on both sides of the water.

Our Readers may now see verified our observations on the two Royal Speeches in our last, that the Irish are to cut and carve for themselves, and we are to yield an humble assent to the dictates of their superior wisdom.

The Westminster Scrutiny makes a considerable figure in our Parliamentary Debates. Hitherto it may be said of it, according to

the old adage, “More cost than worship!”—A very expensive affair—and, hitherto, a very fruitless affair—promising very little better in future.

According to our expectation thrown out in last Magazine, the rivalship set up in the Tea-trade has brought that commodity down pretty near to its level; and, to the great comfort of the publick, they may now purchase good wholesome palatable Teas at moderate prices, which could not be done before at any price.

To the honour of the East India Directors, they have acquitted themselves handsomely in this business, and vindicated themselves before the tribunal of the public, by their report of the sales.

We wish we could give the Directors as much praise in some of their other principal articles of managing the Company's affairs. It is now clear to a demonstration, that that House is nearly equally divided between the present Ministry and the late Ministry; the former of which preserved the Company from that destruction prepared for them by the latter! No stronger proof can be given, that the Company, thus guided, thus governed, is verging towards its dissolution. The spirit of the nation has once risen to save them by the overthrow of that Ministry; and now they are retuning with the dog to his vomit, the spirit of the nation will rise once more to overthrow them, along with their favourite discarded Ministry, odious to all but themselves. They seem to forget that there is a Board of Control over them, able to check their factious proceedings, and save them from that destruction they are bringing on the Company.

The Yorkshire petition for a reform of parliamentary representation, seems very undefined and inadequate to the end proposed.

Early in the month, common fame made the Emperor and the Dutch very hostile; the middle of the month, the same authority made them shake hands and be friends; the latter end leaves them both in uncertainty. Be these things how they will, the terms talked of for a reconciliation between the parties appear very unlikely to prove satisfactory and conclusive. At all events, both the contending parties seem to be convinced of the rectitude of our observing a strict neutrality, and to acquiesce in the measure. Indeed, it is good for them and us.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION of BRYANSTON, in DORSETSHIRE, the SEAT of WILLIAM PORTMAN, Esq.

[ Embellished with an ELEGANT VIEW. ]

**T**HIS little vill, which consists of about ten houses, lies about half a mile S. W. of Blandford, near the bridge on the north-side of the road from London to Exeter, and was destroyed by fire June 4, 1731, except one house; but the manor-house and church are distant from it near a mile north.

The seat formerly of the Rogers, now of

Mr. Portman, lies on the north part of the parish, and is much improved and adorned by the late owners. From the house a beautiful cliff extends itself to Blandford bridge, opposite to the town on the east in form of a bow, to which the river makes the string. It has been much improved with walks and plantations of evergreens and flowering shrubs.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT of MADEMOISELLE THERESA PARADIS, of VIENNA, the celebrated BLIND PERFORMER on the PIANO FORTE.

**T**HIS young person, equally distinguished by her talents and misfortunes, is the daughter of M. Paradis, Conseiller Aulique in the Imperial service. At the age of two years and eight months she was suddenly blinded during the night, as it should seem, by excessive fear: for there being a dreadful outcry in her father's house of fire! thieves! murder! he quitted the child and her mother, with whom he was in bed, in the utmost trepidation, calling out for his sword and fire-arms, which so terrified the infant, as instantly and totally to deprive her of sight.

At seven years old she began to listen with great attention to the music which she heard in the church, which suggested to her parents to have her taught to play on the piano forte, and soon after to sing. In three or four years time she was able to accompany herself on the organ in the *Stabat Mater* of Pergolesi, of which she sung a part at St. Augustin's church in the presence of the late Empress Queen, who was so touched with her performance and misfortune, that she settled a pension on her for life.

After learning music of several masters at Vienna, she was placed under the care of Kozeluch, an eminent musician, who has composed many admirable lessons and concertos on purpose for her use, which she plays with the utmost neatness and expression.

At the age of eighteen she was placed under the care of the celebrated empiric Dr. Mesmer, who undertook to cure every species of disease by *animal magnetism*. He called her disorder a perfect *gutta serena*, and pretended, after she had been placed in his house as a boarder for several months, that she was perfectly cured; yet refusing to let her parents take her away or visit her, till, by the advice of Dr. Ingenhousz, the Barons Stoeck and Wenzel, and Professor Barth, the celebrated anatomist, and the assistance of the magistrates, she was withdrawn from his hands by force; when it was found that she could see no more than when she was first admitted as Mesmer's patient. However, he

had the diabolical malignity to assert that she could see very well, and only pretended blindness, to preserve the pension granted to her by the Empress Queen, in consequence of her loss of sight; and since the death of her Imperial patroness, this cruel assertion has been made an excuse for withdrawing the pension.

Last year Mad. Paradis quitted Vienna, in order to travel, accompanied by her mother, who treats her with extreme tenderness, and is a very amiable and interesting character. After visiting the principal courts and cities of Germany, where her talents and misfortunes procured her great attention and patronage, she arrived at Paris early last summer, and remained there five or six months, and likewise received every mark of approbation and regard in that capital, both for her musical abilities and innocent and amiable disposition.

When she arrived in England, about a month or six weeks ago, she brought letters from persons of the first rank to her Majesty, the Imperial Minister, and other powerful patrons, as well as to the principal musical professors in London. Messrs. Cramer, Abel, Salomon, and other eminent German musicians have interested themselves very much in her welfare; not only as their country-woman bereaved of sight, but as an admirable performer.

She has been at Windsor, to present her letters to the Queen, and has had the honour of playing there to their Majesties, who were extremely satisfied with her performance, and treated her with the condescension and kindness which all who are so happy as to be admitted to the presence of our gracious Sovereigns, in moments of domestic privacy, experience, even when less entitled to it by merit and misfortunes than Mad. Paradis.

She has since performed to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, at a grand concert at Carlton-house, to the entire satisfaction and wonder of all who heard her; and has also had a benefit night, which was extremely well attended.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## An ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, including some INCIDENTS of his LIFE.

(Continued from p. 12.)

BY a Letter to Dr. Birch, now in the British Museum, dated March 12, 1750, Dr. Johnson informed him of a manuscript written by Sir Walter Raleigh, and begged his recommendation of it to the Bookellers for the benefit of the owner, who is described as a person afflicted with blindness. The title of the work does not appear; but as in the same year a pamphlet was published, called "The Interest of England with Regard to Foreign Alliances explained," in two Discourses, &c. from a manuscript by Sir Walter Raleigh, we may presume it was the piece offered to Dr. Birch. Prefixed to it is a Preface, which we should, without much hesitation, ascribe to Dr. Johnson, had not the present reigning family been spoken of in more respectful terms than he would at that time have expected himself concerning it.

In 1751, he printed the *Life of Dr. Francis Cheynel*, in three numbers of *The Student*; and in 1752, republished his translation of Mr. Pope's *Messiah*, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, p. 184. This was one of his first productions, and was originally printed in the year 1730, in a Collection of Poems by John Husbands, Fellow of Pembroke College, who says it was delivered as an exercise by Mr. Johnson, whom he styles a Commoner of that Society, to his tutor. In 1753, he wrote for Mrs. Lennox, the *Dedication to Shakspeare* illustrated, in 2 vols. 12mo; and in the month of March, in the same year, he lost his wife.

The death of Mr. Cave, Jan. 10, 1754, gave him an opportunity of shewing his regard for his early patron, by writing his life.

This seems to have been the only new performance of that year.

His great work the *Dictionary of the English Language* had the finishing hand put to it in 1755, and it was published in the month of May. Previous to the appearance of this excellent and useful performance, the University of Oxford conferred on him the degree of Master of Arts, Feb. 28. Contrary to the expectation of the world, it came out with out any dedication. Lord Chesterfield, who was considered as the patron of the work, had offended the author by some neglect; and, from the character which he gave of Dr. Johnson in one of the letters to his son †, owed to the difference in the manners of the Peer and the Author, little union or friendship could be looked for between them. In the Preface to the *Dictionary*, Dr. Johnson says, "It was written with little assistance of the learned, and without any patronage of the great, not in the soft obscurities of retirement, or under the shelter of academic bowers, but amidst inconvenience and distraction, in sickness and in sorrow." Lord Chesterfield however, wrote some papers in *The World* in praise of it, and Mr. Garrick the following lines:

Talk of war with a Briton, he'll boldly advance,  
That one English soldier will beat ten of France;  
Would we alter the boast from the sword to the pen,  
Our odds are still greater, still greater our men:

\* See her Epitaph in our Magazine for December, p. 414. His feelings on this occasion may be read in *The Idler*, published some years afterwards.

† The following character, in Letter 112, cannot be applied to any other person:—"There is a man, whose moral character, deep learning, and superior parts, I acknowledge, admire, and respect; but whom it is so impossible for me to love, that I am almost in a fever whenever I am in his company. His figure (without being deformed) seems made to disgrace or ridicule the common structure of the human body. His legs and arms are never in the position, which, according to the situation of his body, they ought to be in; but constantly employed in committing acts of hostility upon the graces. He throws any where but down his throat whatever he means to drink, and only mangles what he means to carve. Inattentive to all the regards of social life, he mis-times or mis places every thing. He disputes with heat, and indiscriminately. Mindless of the rank, character, and situation of those with whom he disputes; absolutely ignorant of the several gradations of familiarity or respect; he is exactly the same to his superiors, his equals and his inferiors, and therefore, by a necessary consequence, absurd to two of the three. Is it possible to love such a man? No. The utmost I can do for him is, to consider him as a respectable Hottentot." In these terms did this stung, superficial Peer speak of Dr. Johnson, in the year 1751.

In the deep mines of science though Frenchmen may toil,  
Can their strength be compar'd to Locke,  
Newton, and Boyle?  
Let them rally their heroes, send forth all their pow'rs,  
Their verse-men and prose-men; then match them with ours!  
First Shakspeare and Milton, like gods in the fight,  
Have put their whole drama and epic to flight;  
In satires, epistles, and odes, would they cope,  
Their numbers retreat before Dryden and Pope;  
And Johnson, well arm'd like a hero of yore,  
Has beat forty French \*, and will beat forty more.

As though he had foreseen some of the circumstances which would attend this publication, he observes, "A few wild blunders and risible absurdities, from which no work of such multiplicity was ever free, may for a time furnish folly with laughter, and harden ignorance into contempt; but useful Diligence will at last prevail, and there never can be wanting some who distinguish defeat." Among those who amused themselves and the public on this occasion, perhaps Mr. Wilkes † is the only one who deserves to be remembered. Dr. Kennick's threatened attack several years after never saw the light; and the Author of *Lexphane* is scarce worthy of notice.

In this year (1755) he afforded his assistance to Mrs. Williams's father, Mr. Zachariah Williams §, and wrote for him "An Ac-

\* The number of the French Academy employed in settling their language.

† This Gentleman printed a paper, in which he indicated the following passage in the Grammar of the English Tongue prefixed to the Dictionary. "If seldom, perhaps never, begins any but the first syllable." It contained a few score instances, in opposition to this remark. It began, "The Author of this observation must be a man of a quick apprehension, and of a most comprehensive genius."

‡ See Advertisement at the end of the Review of Dr. Johnson's Shakspeare.

§ Zachary Williams was, it is said, a surgeon and physician in South Wales, who, allured by the reward offered by Parliament, laid aside the business of his profession to apply himself to the study of the longitude. Having formed his system, he came up to London, where he laid his proposals before a number of ingenious gentlemen, who agreed that, during the time required to the completion of his experiments, he should be supported by a joint subscription, to be repaid out of the rewards to which they concluded him entitled. Among his subscribers was Mr. Rowley, the constructor of the Observatory; and amongst his favourers, Lord Piesley. About 1729, his subscribers explained to the Lords of the Admiralty his pretensions, and the Lord Torrington declared his claim just to the reward assigned in the last clause of the act to those who should make discoveries conducive to the perfection of the art of sailing. Thus he pressed with so much warmth, that the Commissioners agreed to lay his Tables before Sir Isaac Newton, who excused himself from examining them on account of his age. That great man, however, on hearing that Mr. Williams held the variation at London to be still increasing, which he and other philosophers thought to be stationary, declared that he believed the system was visionary. On Sir Isaac Newton's declining the office assigned him, it was given to Mr. Molinæux, who being suspected of clandestinely availing himself of the author's discoveries, altercation and a rupture ensued between them. About the same time he was admitted a Pensioner into the Charter-House, and continued his philosophical pursuits. He exhibited to the Royal Society proof of the reasonableness of his theory, by a sphere of iron, on which a small compass moved in various directions, exhibiting no imperfect system of magnetical attraction. "After this (he adds, in Dr. Johnson's words) I withdrew from public notice, and applied myself wholly to the continuation of my experiments, the confirmation of my system, and the completion of my Tables, with no other companion than Mr. Gray, who shared all my studies and amusements, and used to repay my communications of magnetism with his discoveries in electricity. Thus I proceeded with incessant diligence; and perhaps in the zeal of enquiry did not sufficiently reflect on the silent encroachments of Time, or remember that no man is in more danger of doing little than he who flatters himself with abilities to do all. When I was forced out of my retirement, I came, loaded with the infirmities of age, to struggle with the difficulties of a narrow fortune, cut off by the blindness of my daughter from the only assistance which I ever had, deprived by Time of my patrons and friends, a kind of stranger in a new world, where curiosity is now diverted to other objects, and where, having no means of ingratiating my labours, I stand the single votary of an obsolete science, the scoff of puny pupils of puny philosophers." The retirement from which he had been driven was the Charter-House, from

"count of an Attempt to ascertain the Longitude at Sea, by an exact Theory of the Variation of the Magnetical Needle; with a Table of the Variations at the most remarkable Cities in Europe, from the Year 1660 to 1860." &c. This was published in English and Latin, the translation being the work, as it is supposed, of Signor Baretti.

Having disengaged himself from a work which had so long been the object of his attention, he again turned his thoughts to Shakspeare; and put forth proposals for printing an edition of that author, which were dated June 1, 1756. By these the work was promised on or before Christmas 1757. Since his former proposals Dr. Warburton's edition had been published, and had universally disappointed the expectations of the world. The Reader who peruses Dr. Johnson's plan of his edition, will lament that he could not, or at least did not, execute his own design. "The editor, says he, will endeavour to read the books which the author read, to trace his knowledge to the source, and compare his copies with their original. Again: he hopes, that by comparing the works of Shakspeare with those of writers who lived at the same time, immediately preceded, or immediately followed him, he shall be able to ascertain his ambiguities, disentangle his intricacies, and recover the meaning of words now lost in the darkness of antiquity." In the Museum is a letter to Dr. Birch, dated June 23, 1756, in which he solicits the assistance of that gentleman to furnish him with the books which would be useful to him. That he did not procure them is evident, and would have been a circumstance still more to be regretted, had not the plan been pursued, and the want supplied by the assistance of several gentlemen, whose labours have left little to add to the commentaries on Shakspeare. The principal of these are, Mr. Steevens, Dr. Farmer, Mr. Tyrwhitt, Mr. Malone, Dr. Percy, Mr. Warton, Mr. Tolet, and many others who have contributed in an inferior degree.

In 1756, a new periodical publication was undertaken to be published in the middle of the month: It was entitled, *The Lite-*

*rary Magazine*, and the first number appeared on the 15th of May. The entire superintendence of this performance, during 15 numbers, fell to the share of Dr. Johnson, who wrote the Criticisms on Books, during that period. He also wrote the Address to the Public; the Introduction to the Political State of Great-Britain, in No. 1. Observations on the Treatise, in No. 3. Observations on the Present Affairs of State, in No. 4. Memoirs of the King of Prussia, and the Reply to Jonas Hanway, Esq; republished in our last Magazine. He also wrote the Life of Sir Thomas Browne, prefixed to a new edition of *Christian Morals*, by that author. In this year also he contributed to *The Universal Visitor*, or *Monthly Memorials*, a periodical work by Christopher Smart and Richard Rolt, the following pieces, as appears by the signatures, viz. in No. 1. the Life of Chaucer, (which as Dr. Johnson's sentiments on this poet will be new to most of our Readers, we shall reprint in our Magazine of next month). No. 2. Reflections on the State of Portugal. No. 3. Thoughts on Agriculture. No. 4. Dissertation on Authors. No. 5. Dissertation on Pope's Epitaphs. No. 6. The Rise, Progress and Perfection of Architecture among the Ancients, with some account of its declension among the Goths, and revival among the Moderns.

In April 1758, he began *THE IDLER*, which was originally published in a Newspaper, called *The Universal Chronicle*, or *Weekly Gazette*. In 1759, appeared *Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia*, in 2 vols. It was in this year his mother died, at a very advanced age. For both his parents he some years afterwards wrote the following Epitaph:

H. S. E.

MICHAEL JOHNSON:

Vir impavidus, constans, animosus, periculorum immemor, laborum patientissimus, fiducia Christiana fortis servidusque; Patrum familias apud strenuus; Bibliopola admodum peritus; mente et libris et negotiis ex culta; animo et firmo, ut, rebus adversis dum conflatus, nec sibi nec suis desisteret. Lingua sic temperata, ut et nihil quod aures vel pigas vel castas læssisset, aut dolor vel voluptas unquam expresserit.

from whence he was expelled May 23, 1784, in a manner which would lead one to conclude he must have been guilty of some gross misbehaviour. At that period he was 75 years old, and consequently, when the above pamphlet was published, had reached the age of 82. He probably died soon after. In the year 1749 was printed a pamphlet, called "A true Narrative of certain Circumstances relating to Zachariah Williams, an aged and very infirm poor Brother Pensioner in Sutton's Royal Hospital the Charter-House; declaring how few of the many ill Treatments and great Sufferings he endured, and the great Wrongs done to him in order to his Expulsion out of the said House, and for a Pretext to deprive him of his just and appointed Rights therein,"



Natus Cibleiz in agro Derbenſi, anno  
MDCCLII, obiit MDCCLXXXI.

Apposita eſt SARA Conjux,  
Antiqua FORDORUM gente oriunda; quam  
dani ſedulam, ſoris paucis notam; nulli mo-  
leſtam, mentis acumine et judici ſubtilitate  
præcellentem, alius multum, ſibi parum in-  
dulgentem: Aſtantia ſemper attentam,  
omne ſere Virtutis nomen commendavit.

Nata NORTONÆ Regis, in agro Varvicenſi  
anno MDCCLIX, obiit MDCCLXII.

Cum NATHANIEL illorum filio, qui natus  
MDCCLXII, cum vires et animi et corporis  
molea pollicerentur, anno MDCCLXXXVII, vi-  
tam brevem præ morte finivit.

We are obliged to poſtponè the remainder  
of this Account until next month.

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The very HIGH ANTIQUITY of AERIAL VOYAGES, and the SUPERIOR EXCELLENCE  
of VERY ANCIENT AIR-BALLOONS, aſſerted and proved.

THAT many arts are loſt, is a fact which  
requires no demonſtration; and hiſtory  
abounds with inſtances, that what has been  
thought a wonderful invention in one coun-  
try, was long before ſimilarly known in  
others. For example, while all Europe  
were in admiration at the wonderful inven-  
tion of Printing and Gunpowder, the pride  
of our forefathers, was humbled by finding  
that both theſe were for many ages ſimilarly  
known in China. The ſee ingenuous me-  
chanical philoſopher FRÉDÉRICUS tells us, in  
his Life, written by himſelf, that when he  
was a ſhepherd boy he was captivated on  
finding the force of the Lever, and thought  
he had made a moſt wonderful diſcovery;  
but that he was ſufficiently humbled on find-  
ing that its force was not only known, but  
uſefully employed, and that too in a de-  
gree of perfection beyond his ideas. In like  
manner we will boldly aſſert, that AEROSTA-  
TION, or the art of flying through the re-  
gions of the air, was not only well known  
to the Ancient, but was practiſed in a degree  
of perfection, which we may juſtly diſput  
et  
ever recovering.

But ſuſt we muſt promiſe, for the benefit  
of our unlearned Readers, theſe three facts:  
Fiſt, that the Philoſophers of all ages, down  
even to the laſt century, conceived from the  
vulgar then arguments in the ſciences with  
the utmoſt jealouſy and care: Secondly, That  
the vulgar of all ages have a way of the  
own of accounting for every thing they do  
not underſtand: And thirdly, That the old  
Grecian myſtalogiſts ſhadowed and tranſ-  
mitted to poſterity the facts of hiſtory under  
the allegorical appendages and dreſs of fable.

Now let us ask any man, who will keep  
theſe indubitable data in his eye, this ſimple  
queſtion: What is the true meaning of the  
ſtory of Dædalus and his ſon Icarus? In the  
Grecian Hiſtory it ſtands briefly thus: That  
he was the very Firſt Baron of his age in the  
ocean ſciences; that he was, together with  
his ſon, ſhut up in cloſe confinement by Mi-  
nos, King of Crete, for having been pimp to

Paſipha his queen; but that the wonderful  
artift and his ſon took a flight through the  
air from their priſon, that the young man  
dropped into the ſea and was drowned,  
while the old Gentleman landed ſafely at Cu-  
mæ in Italy. The fact was evident, that  
thither he came through the air; and as Dæ-  
dalus like all the ancient maſters of ſcience  
kept his art a profound ſecret, the vulgar ſet  
about accounting for it in their own way;  
and hence came the ſtory that Dædalus and  
his ſon made wings of feathers and wax, and  
ſet off from Crete like a couple of pigeons;  
that the laſt youth ſoaring higher than his  
father, the ſon melted the wax of his wings,  
and he crept ſome into the ſea, and was  
drowned; but the Old Artift, who was a  
better aerial navigator, landed ſafely in  
Italy.

But muſt I add her wild garb to the ſtory,  
and tell us that the artift's crime was making  
a weath'row, into which the queen crept,  
and had an intrigue with a young Bull.  
But the fact is, Minos was only cuckolded by  
a young neighbouring prince of the name of  
Talos, or E. Bell. And dull Interpreters  
having diſcovered thus far, muſt go farther,  
and tell us that the wings only mean ſails, of  
which they call him the Inventor. But this  
ſolution, which is founded on the ſtory of the  
wings of wax and feathers, contradicts its  
own foundation, for how could Icarus, if only  
in a boat carried on the water, be ſo much  
nearer to the ſea than his father, as to occa-  
ſion the detraction of his ſails or wings?  
The ſea into which the raſh young man fell  
was called by his name by all antiquity; which  
is full proof that it was ſomething more than  
the up-ſetting of a cockboat, that had not  
room for two people in it, as we muſt con-  
clude from the father and ſon being apart; and  
which impreſſed all antiquity with ſuch won-  
der, that to perpetuate the event, they gave  
his name to a ſea.

But before we proceed to our own eaſy  
and full ſolution of all this fable and miſtery,  
let us look at the hiſtory of Alexander the  
Great

Great for two minutes, and there we shall find, in Quintus Curtius and others, that that Conqueror, in besieging several cities in India, was opposed by fire arms, by engines which vomited thunder and lightning, and killed his men, and overlet their tents at a great distance, with stones and metallic splinters, and substances which they threw burning among them. As the modern vulgar ascribe every thing to the Devil which they do not understand, to Alexander's historians and all antiquity very cordially ascribed this Indian mode of warfare to the powers of magic, and troubled themselves with no farther enquiry about it. European pride would also deny the knowledge of Gunpowder to these ancient people; and the learned Scaliger has contended, against the direct testimony of history, that the Indians only made a few harnelets blazing on their walls; which terrified Alexander, that to cover his own and his army's cowardice, he ordered a most dreadful account of their fire-engines to be given. But what impartial man, who knows that the Chinese had the use of Gunpowder long before it was known in Europe, will hesitate one moment to confess, that in the account of Quintus Curtius not only musket and cannon-shot, but bomb shells and even hand-grenades are plainly to be discovered?

In like manner, what impartial man can possibly doubt, that Delain, and his four fellows escaped from their prison, by the aid of AIR-BALLOONS, and that the young man (who is very likely to happen again very soon) ambitious to soar higher than his rivals, as he deemed his father, mismanaged his Balloon, and so tumbled into the sea; while old *Strandy* steered a safe course to Italy.

In the Grecian History we have also an account how Iliop flew over the sea to Symos; and his historian, who, it would seem, thought it a disgrace not to understand every thing, tells us, that he sat in a basket conveyed by eagles, which he had trained to the business. Who, however, can now doubt but that this ancient Sage had a Balloon with a basket; and that, to deceive the multitude and keep them in the dark, (which, by the way, was the great aim of all ancient Philosophers) he only joined eagles wings to his ears?

That father of history Herodotus tells us, that a Carthaginian pilot named Hanno sailed round the southmost point of Africa, from Gades to India, and saw the sun on the north side. Petulant incredulity, from that very circumstance, condemned the whole as a fable; but later discoveries have proved that Hanno told truth; and that to see the sun in the North, he certainly must have passed the line, and been where the historian says.

Now let us apply the inference of this to the many passages in the Roman history, where victories gained at some thousand miles distance, were known that very evening or the next morning at Rome; as we are particularly informed by the great historian Livy, a great victory gained by the Roman arms in Parthia was known at Rome on the very Evening of the day of battle. Next day orders were given by the Senate, that the publisher of the tidings should be brought before them. But though many appeared who had been and conversed with the man, the man himself never appeared. However, about a month afterwards his report was fully confirmed for truth. And every schoolboy knows of Cæsar's rapid march from Spain, when he and his army were at the gates of Rome, before the great Pompey would believe that his cohorts in the Senate could have reached Iberia. Now, are we to reject these well authenticated parts of history, or be weak enough to rail at the assistance of art magic? No; I am, like the men of an enlightened age, desirous to untie a Gordian knot by cutting it, or denying the fact; let us use the solution which late experience has given us, and admit that these wonderful intelligences were conveyed by AIR-BALLOONS.

If any cavalier should say, Why did the man at Rome not appear, when called upon by the Senate, to explain how he came in a few hours over so many countries, as he had twice visited Parthia and Italy? the answer is very easy. It was not only the great pride of ancient Philosophers, but they were also bound by the most dreadful oaths at mutation, to keep their mysteries a profound secret; besides, there might have been an imminent personal danger from the opinion of the ignorant populace.

The story of Dr. Faustus is here told to the purpose. The great man was one of the first Printers, and having taken a great quantity of Bibles to Paris, he much undertold those who lived by translating books, with the pen. The fraternity took the alarm, and having compared many of the Doctor's Bibles together, were astonished to find every letter in every copy, in every stroke, shape, and distance, to exactly the same, that no pen could possibly do the like. The Doctor on this was apprehended for a wizard; for no other than the Devil, they concluded, could have made such Bibles; and the good Doctor, to save himself from being burnt in a tar barrel, was obliged to discover the art and mystery of Printing.

And now to descend from the authentic histories of Greece and Rome to the dark Middle Ages, as our prejudice falsely calls them.

them, we shall find innumerable instances of the high perfection of Air-Balloons. Dark and ignorant, indeed, were the Multitude in those ages; but it is only our own ignorance and prejudice that would deny the high perfection to which FRIAR BACON and many others of those days brought the sciences; a perfection which, as we said before, we may justly despair of ever recovering.

But even before these ages we have AIR-BALLOONS plainly alluded to in Church History. Eusebius tells us that Simon Magus, who was rejected by the Apostles for his impious offer to purchase by money what God can only give, went about preaching an heretical and grossly corrupted Christianity, which he enforced by lying miracles, in which he was assisted by magic: That opposing St. Peter at Rome, he told the populace, that on a certain day he would ascend into the air in all then sight, and descend again in safety at any place he pleased. When the day came, he appeared with a strange apparatus, and up in the air he went, says Eusebius, in the sight of all Rome. But, adds the same historian, St. Peter then prayed, and the Devil was compelled to forsake his servant, and down dropped Simon Magus, and was dashed to pieces in the street.

This story, though mentioned with respect by NELSON, in his *Flags and Bells of the Church of England*, has been treated by some as a pious fraud, invented in after-ages, and disgraceful to the cause it would support; and till now we own we joined in opinion with Dr. CONYERS MIDDLETON, who is very severe on this, as he calls it, forged miracle. But who that has seen LUNARDI and BLANCHARD hovering over London, can now suppose that the art of Balloon-making was unknown to Simon the Sorcerer; which appellation, by the bye, signifies no more than Chymist, or Occult Philosopher.

Nor is the efficacy of St. Peter's prayers in the least disparaged by supposing, that Providence ordered the Balloon to burst in the very moment of Simon's impious triumph. Nay, one of the most, apparently, absurd of all the Romish Legends may now with certainty be reconciled with history. The Legend we mean stands thus: When St. Anthony of Padua was preaching the Gospel to the barbarous and Pagan Lombards, the rude multitude he attracted him one day, that he fled to the sea side, and in the sight of his enraged pursuers placed himself upon a large millstone which happened to be there, and launching into the sea, as if in a boat, escaped their fury. The Legend adds, that next morning he landed safely upon the coast of Scotland, about a month's voyage to the best vessel that ever swam on salt water.

Now, wild as this seems, nothing can be easier explained. The good Saint had got a Balloon at the sea-side in case of necessity, which the ignorant Lombards, who never dreamed of flying in the air, conceived, from its shape, to be a huge millstone; and no doubt the Saint flew low at his first setting out; and might very easily land the next morning on the coast of Scotland. And what fully confirms this wonderful voyage is, in all Catholic countries St. Anthony is the tutelary Saint of sailors, to whom in all tempests they address their prayers and vows. Now certainly the universal Catholic belief of his great power over the seas, must have arisen from some notorious event which they esteemed miraculous; and what could appear more so, than a voyage from the Mediterranean through the Straights of Gibraltar, through the mountain waves of the Bay of Biscay, up the English Channel, and away to the coast of Scotland, all safely performed upon a millstone, in about twelve hours? For however mistaken in the means, the Catholic world never would have doubted him the peculiar Saint of sailors, had he not shewed some wonderful power in crossing the seas; and, as we said before, the means is now fully accounted for by only supposing that the fancied millstone was a Balloon.

The vulgar, as we observed before, have a way of their own of accounting for every thing they do not understand; and had BLANCHARD and JEFFERIES crossed the Channel in a Balloon, about three centuries ago, they most assuredly would have been burnt for riding on the Devil's back. A most notable story of this kind is recorded by the celebrated Scottish historian HECTOR BUCHANAN. It is well known, from the venerable Bede and others, that the Archbishop of York was primate of the Scottish church. After the liberties of that country had been recovered and established by king Robert de Bruce, the supremacy of an English Archbishop over the Scottish Bishops and Clergy began to be looked upon with a jealous eye, just as the Americans are now going to have a Bishop of their own, that their episcopal Clergy may not come to England for ordination; or just as Jeroboam the son of Nebat set up two golden calves for the people to worship, that they might not go up to Jerusalem to worship, where the house of David reigned. Now there was a very great philosopher and divine of that period in Scotland, named Dr. Mitchell Scott, the very Friar Bacon of his day; and the Archbishop of York having summoned the Scottish Bishops and Clergy to meet him at Berwick on Tweed to have the dispute of the primacy finally

finally adjusted, and the Archbishop of St. Andrew's having consented to the meeting, Dr. Scott was pitched upon by the Scottish Bishops and Clergy to go to Rome to procure a bull from the Pope to declare the independency of the Scottican Church, and that the Archbishop of St. Andrew's was the true Primate. The good Doctor went the journey, but found so many delays and obstacles, that it was the very day preceding that which was appointed for the meeting at Berwick before he could get his Holiness to sign the bull; he got it, however; and while the Scottish Clergy were in despair of his appearance, and just ready to enter the church to meet the Archbishop of York and his Clergy, Dr. Scott suddenly appeared among them, and produced the Pope's bull in full assembly. The Scottish Clergy rejoiced greatly, and York and his party were confounded. But while they were retiring from this defeat, it was discovered by one of them that the bull was dated the very day before. Upon this Dr. Scott was sharply questioned; when, like a true philosopher of those days, he would not tell how he came from Rome in one night, but perjured that the paper was good and true, as its counterpart would certainly be found in the archives of the Vatican; and it was with great difficulty the Scottish Bishops could obtain of the Archbishop of York a respite of his decision till a messenger could go to and come from Rome in the ordinary way. But when the messenger did return, all was confirmed, just as the Doctor had asserted. Upon this, the vulgar gave out, and firmly believed, that the Doctor rode upon the Devil's back over seas and mountains, to preserve the Scottish Church.

A few evenings ago, as I was mentioning this to a learned Scottish Schoolmaster who is lately come to the capital to teach us how to read and pronounce English, he assured me that there is not a village in Scotland which has not the tradition of this wonderful journey, but that they tell it in their own way. The Devil, it seems, had a great mind to drown the Doctor, as he was midway over the sea, and asked him a very artful question: "What do the *gude wives* of Scotland say at this time of night when they shut their doors?" says Satan. "What is that to you?" replies the Doctor: "Mount, *Diabolus*, and fly." Now, quoth the Schoolmaster, the country-women in Scotland when they shut the door at night always say, *God be here*; and had the Doctor said so, the Devil would have dropped him loose into the sea in a moment. But the Doctor was no such novice to be so outwitted.

Now, who that has seen a Balloon can doubt one minute, but that Dr. Mitchel Scott

made this journey on a very perfect one? That such a journey was made, is authenticated by history in the strongest manner, and confirmed by tradition to this day. For a true philosopher will never believe that so general a tradition could spread abroad without some foundation; and as to the vulgar way of accounting for it, nothing is more natural to ignorant people than to call in the assistance of the Devil.

Another piece of history full to the purpose occurs to my memory. This which I shall now relate took place in an enlightened age and country, at Avignon in France, in the end of the last century.

A Father Francis, a Lady Abbess, and several Nuns, were apprehended, and accused of witchcraft. At the trial, many witnesses appeared, and made oath, That they had seen Father Francis fly out of the highest nunnery window many a morning after daylight; and that, at other times, they had seen the Lady Abbess, and several of the Nuns, fly over their gardens at the same early hour, and, like so many pigeons, get in at the nunnery-windows. Upon this, Father Francis, the Lady Abbess, and five or six Nuns, were all burnt for dealing with the Devil. But though the Father confessed, and prayed heartily to be forgiven for his carnality, he and his far associates all died solemnly denying that they had any connection with, or assistance from, the old black-gentleman with the huge bat-like wings. Nor did they deny their execution in the air, but asserted there was no supernatural agency in the business; yet, like ancient philosophers, who had taken dreadful oaths at initiation, they died rather than divulge their secret.

It must now be self-evident to the meanest capacity, that all this was nothing but Balloon-work, and that former ages understood the great perfection of constructing and managing these machines infinitely better than we do.

But now we naturally come to the *cui bono*, and the public utility of recovering the ancient perfection of Balloons. The *cui bono* is very easily answered.

First of all, this art assisted a rascal, Dædalus, by whose assistance his sovereign had been corrupted, to escape from his just punishment; and it helped his son, Icarus, an ambitious youth, to come to a very proper end for such a pinking fellow, to get himself drowned in the sea.

As to all the speedy intelligences brought to Rome by Balloons, we do not find that one step was ever taken by the Senate in consequence of them; therefore the people had just as well not have heard the news before the ordinary course of time: And as to Caesar's rapid march from Spain, having received

ceived Balloon intelligence of what Pompey was doing, he was thereby enabled to subvert the liberties of his country. Such was the good his Balloon did.

And though Simon Men's breaking his neck by a fall from his Balloon, was a due reward of his impious clamour to miracle, yet it was of little good to himself.

St. Anthony's escape by a Balloon like a millstone was indeed a good thing; but we believe it stands quite singular in that respect. For no true son of the Church of England but must lament that Dr. Mitchell Scott's Balloon did not burst, and make another focus of fame in which case the Archbishop of York had at that day been head of the Scottish Church, and Presbyterianism had never had the law on its side.

But what is worth of all, and speak most loudly against the revival of Balloons, is the above example of the Nuns of Avignon. Happy it was for the Catholic world that this Balloon itself, died with the fever, otherwise, long ere now, every nunnery would have been like a pigeon house, with ladies

like flocks of doves flying to and fro; and what sad accidents might happen,

*If a Nun met a Nun, and rested in the dark,*  
might shock humanity to think of. Nay, let English parents and guardians look to it well, and think of what will surely happen, when a young lady has nothing to fear from a flight from her chamber-window and back again, if she should not chuse to extend the trip to Scotland; and what serenades would then be at a beauty's or a rich heiress's bed-room window, though five story high, when her Damon could perch, like sweet little Robin, upon her window-sill, at his pleasure. Imagination will fill up the rest sufficiently. But we shall now finish this essay by observing, that our Balloon gentry of the present day have little to boast of, being far behind the perfection attained by the ancients, and that it will be happy for the public, if their experiments never arrive to greater perfection than they have hitherto done. M. W.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of an EXTRAORDINARY CASE of a DROPSY  
Extracted from a PAPER, by Mr. PHILIP MEADOWS MARTINEAU, lately published in the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS, Vol. LXXIV. Part II.

SARAH KIPPUS, a pauper in the city of Norwich, was, for many years, a patient of my father's, and, at his decease, was under the care of Mr. Scott, a City Surgeon, who obliged me many times by taking me to the poor woman, from whom I received the account of the early part of her disease.

Her complaints came on first after a miscarriage at the age of twenty-seven. She had never been pregnant before; and her discharges at that time were so great, as to bring her into a very weak condition. She soon perceived some uneasiness, attended with a swelling, on one side, which, after a few months, became too large to distinguish whether it was greater on one side or the other. As the swelling was found to arise from water, it was drawn off, which was in the year 1757. She was never afterwards pregnant; but the catamenia continued regularly till the usual period of their cessation. When I first saw her, which was in the year 1780, she had been many times tapped, and she was then full of water. Her appearance was truly deplorable, not to say shocking. She was rather a low woman,

and her body so large as almost wholly to obscure her face, as well as every other part of her: with all this was tolerably cheerful, and seldom regarded the operation. I saw her just before we took away 126 pints of water, and I begged leave to take a measure of her. She was sixty-seven inches and a half in circumference, and from the cartilage ensiformis to the os pubis thirty-four inches. Her legs were now greatly swelled; but this and every other symptom of which she complained, evidently arose from the quantity and weight of water. She neither ate nor drank much, and made but a small quantity of water.

The operation of drawing off the water was generally performed on a Sunday, as the most convenient day for her neighbours to assist her, and before the latter end of the week she was able to walk very well. She was first tapped in the year 1757, and died in August 1783. Thus she lived full twenty-five years with some intervals of ease, having eighty times undergone the operation, and in all had taken from her 6631 pints of water, or upwards of thirteen hogheads.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## The FATAL EFFECTS of INDULGING the PASSIONS :

EXEMPLIFIED IN

The HISTORY of M. DE LA PALINIERE.

By MADAME GENLIS.

[Concluded from p. 31.]

I HAD lived about a fortnight retired in my lodging near the Luxembourg, when I received an order to depart immediately, and join my regiment. Peace had been declared near a year, and my regiment was in garrison two hundred leagues from Paris. I was one of the most ignorant Colonels in Europe; besides that I still secretly cherished the fond hope Julia was not lost to me for ever: tho' I perfectly felt I could not recede, nor could she make any further advances, yet still I flattered myself some unforeseen event would again confer a blessing on me which I had never sincerely renounced.

In fact, I could not resolve to quit Paris, and put the intolerable space of two hundred leagues between me and Julia: I went as far as the minister, he cast his eyes on my face, which was a deep sigh. He threw up my card, he, as wit, sensibility

Thus did various dispositions, without twenty, a hate invincible principles which my conduct or experience alone can give. He of life never profited by the lessons of time, can never grow wiser but at his own of vice, and is only to be taught by his errors and misfortunes.

Sinclair then conjured me to leave Paris for a time, and travel; adding, that he would go with me, and pressed me to depart without delay for Italy. I gave myself up entirely to your guidance, said I; dispose of a wretch who without your aid must sink beneath his load of misery. Profiting accordingly by the temper in which he found me, he made me give my word to set off in two days.

The evening before my departure, I wished once more to revisit the place where I had first beheld my Julia. It was in the gardens of the Palais-Royal; but, ashamed of appearing in public, I waited till it was dark. There was music there that evening, and a great concourse of people; so hiding myself in the most obscure part of the great alley, I sat down behind a large tree.

I had not sat long, before two men came and placed themselves on the other side of the tree. I instantly knew one of them, by the sound of his voice, to be Dainval, a young coxcomb, without wit, breeding, or principles; joining to a ridiculous affectation of perpetual irony a pretension to think

who wanted to send her daughter to a convent.

Accordingly, at twilight, I wrapped myself up in a great coat, put on an old stouped hat, and went to the convent. The Fouriere was exactly such a person as I wished; that is, she was exceedingly talkative and communicative. At first I put some vague questions to her, and afterwards said, my mistress was not absolutely determined to send her daughter to a convent; whence I took occasion to ask if they had many Boarders.

Oh yes, replied she, and of truth in all the top, I assure you.

And of their being rivals? Why could you think so?

Why, how is it possible that Sinclair should be so interested about a man he had betrayed?

Ha! ha! — I do not puzzle myself much for finding reason for other men's actions, though I do a little for the faculty of seeing things as they are. Sinclair, still fond of Julia, would reconcile her to her husband, in order to get her out of a convent again. The thing is evident enough.

But wherefore then go to Italy?

To give the town time to forget the history of the picture and the pocket-book.

And yet there are many people who pretend the pocket-book was Belinda's.

A fable invented at leisure! The fact is, poor La Palinière knew well enough, previous to that discovery, how matters went, and I had told what he knew about a year before to whoever would listen.

Is he amiable, pray? What sort of a man is he?

Who? La Palinière! — A poor creature! talents excessively confined; half rapid; no imagination; no resource; no character. At his first coming into life he threw himself in my way, and I took him under my tuition; but I soon saw it was labour in vain: could never make any progress; a head ill turned; Gothic notions; trifling views; scarce common sense; a Prodigal, that gaped with confusion at the sight of a Creditor; a Gamester that prided himself on generosity and greatness of soul with a dice-box in his hand; any

"man's dupe; running himself without en-  
"payment, and without eclat.

"Have you seen him since his clash?

"No; but I have burnt all our accounts;  
"he'll never hear of them more.

"Did he owe you many play-debts?

"Numberless. I have destroyed his notes;  
"not that I brag of such things, nor should  
"I mention this to any body else. 'Tis a  
"thing of course, you know, with a man of  
"spirit; though I would not have you speak  
"of it."

I could contain myself no longer at this  
last falsehood. "Last!" cried I, behold me  
ready to pay all I owe you; retire from this  
place, and I hope to quit myself.

Faith, said Danval, with a forced smile, I  
did not expect you just now, I must confess.  
As to your cut-throat proposal, it is natural  
enough from you; you have nothing to lose,  
but I must take another year to complete my  
run; therefore, when you return from Italy,  
or thereabouts, why we shall fight on equal  
terms.

So saying, he ran off without waiting for  
a reply, and left me with too much con-  
tempt for his cowardice to think of pursuit.

This then is the man, said I to myself,  
whom I once thought amiable, by whose  
counsels I have been often guided! What a  
depth of depravity! What a vile and corrupt-  
ed heart! Oh how hideous is vice when seen  
without a veil! It never seduces but when  
concealed, and having ever a greater propor-  
tion of impudence than of artifice, it soon or  
late will break the brittle mask with which  
its true face is covered.

This last adventure furnished me with  
more than one subject for reflection; it  
taught me how carefully those who prize  
their reputation, ought to avoid making  
themselves the topic of public conversation,  
in which the fascians of scandal are always  
most prevalent. The malicious add and in-  
vent, and the foolish and the idle hear and  
repeat; truth is obscured, and the deceived  
public condemn without appeal.

In the midst of these thoughts, there was  
one more affecting than all the rest. I was  
arrived at that height of misery, that my  
greatest misfortune was not that of being for-  
ever separated from Julia; no, I had an-  
other still more insupportable. The most vir-  
tuous and innocent of women, the ornament  
and glory of her sex, groined beneath the  
opprobrious burden of the world's con-  
tempt, and I alone was the cause of this  
cruel injustice: the remembrance of this dis-  
tracted me, and made me almost insensible to  
the consolations of friendship. Yes, said I to  
Sinclair, I could suffer longly for my errors,  
and support my punishment perhaps with

fortitude. Time I know destroys passion  
and regret, but it never can entice the re-  
morse of a feeling heart born to the practice  
of virtue. The day may come, when Julia  
will no longer live in my imagination with  
all those seductive charms I now continually  
behold; but she will ever remain there the  
innocent sacrifice of folly and distraction, and  
the remembrance of that will be the torment  
of my life.

In effect, neither the tender cares of Sin-  
clair, nor the dissipation of a long voyage,  
could weaken my chagrin. When we re-  
turned to Paris, Sinclair was obliged to leave  
me and rejoin his regiment, and I departed,  
almost immediately, for Holland; where, six  
months after, Sinclair came to me. He sug-  
gested an idea of my undertaking some kind  
of commerce, and lent me money necessary to  
make a beginning.

Fortune seconded this new project, and I  
forelaw the possibility of regaining the hap-  
piness I had lost: the desire of laying the  
fruits of my travels at the feet of my Julia,  
gave me as much industry as perseverance:  
I vanquished my natural indolence, and the  
tiresome disgust with which the new spec-  
ies of employment at first inspired me, and  
read and reflected during the time that busi-  
ness did not call my attention.

Study soon ceased to appear painful; I  
acquired a passionize love for reading; my  
mind was insensibly enlightened, my ideas  
enlarged, and my heart became calm. In-  
dustry, reading, and thinking, recovered me,  
by degrees, from the soporiferous draught of  
indolence; religion likewise gave fortitude  
to reason, elevated my soul, and released me  
from the tyrannical empire of passion.

This revolution in my temper and senti-  
ments did not at all change my projects. "Tis  
true, I had no longer that excessive and silly  
passion for Julia which had made us both so  
unhappy. I loved with less violence, with  
less self-interest, but with more certainty.  
Passion is always blind, selfish, and seeking  
its own satisfaction: friendship is founded  
upon esteem, owes all its power to virtue, is  
more affectionate, and the more affectionate  
it is the more it is equitable and generous.

I passed five years in Holland, during which  
time I was constantly fortunate in the busi-  
ness in which I was engaged; and at length,  
by extreme economy and unwearied assidu-  
ity, entirely re-established my fortune. I then  
thought of nothing but of once more visiting  
my own country. I imagined, with the most  
tender delight, the happiness I was going to  
regain, when falling at the feet of Julia, I  
might say to her, "I return worthy of you;  
"I return to consecrate my life to your hap-  
"piness."

Thus

Thus occupied by the most delightful of ideas, I departed from Holland, far, alas! from suspecting the blow I was about to receive.

I had written to Sinclair, desiring him to inform Julia of my journey, and received an answer at Brussels; by which I learnt Julia had had a fever, but at the same time the letter assured me she had not been dangerously ill, and was almost recovered. The explanations which accompanied that letter prevented all uneasiness, and I continued my route with no other fear than that of seeing Julia more surprised than affected at my resolutions and return.

I drew nearer and nearer to Paris, and at last, when within twenty leagues, I met Sinclair, who stopped my carriage, and descended from his own: I opened my door, and flew to embrace him; but as soon as my eyes met his, I shuddered: astonishment and terror rendered me speechless! Sinclair opened his arms to me, but his face was bathed in tears! I durst not ask the reason, and he had not the power to tell me. I expected the worst, and from that moment faithless fleeting joys for ever forsook my heart!

Sinclair dragged me towards my carriage without speaking a single word, and the postillions instantly quitted the road to Paris. "Whither are you taking me?" cried I distractedly: "tell me: I will know."

Ah, unhappy man!

Go on! continue! strike me to the heart!

Sinclair answered not, but wept and embraced me. Tell me, continued I, what is my fate? Is it her hatred, or her loss, thou wouldst announce?

Sinclair's lips opened to answer, and my heart sunk within me; I wanted the courage to hear him pronounce my sentence: "Oh my friend!" added I, "my life this moment is in thy hands."

The supplicating tone with which I spoke these words, sufficiently expressed my feelings. Sinclair looked at me with compassion in his eyes. "I can be silent," said he, "but dare not deceive:" he stooped; I asked no

more; and the rest of the route we both kept a profound silence, which was only interrupted by my sobs and sighs.

Sinclair conducted me to a country-house, where I at length received a confirmation of my misery: alas! all was lost; Julia existed no more: her death not only deprived me of all felicity, but took from me the means of repairing my faults, of expiating my past errors, except by regret, repentance, and by daily pouring out my silent griefs before an elegant Mausoleum, which the generous friendship of Sinclair had kindly caused to be erected to her memory in the neighbourhood of his country-house. [*See the PLATE annexed.*]

The remainder of my history has nothing interesting: consoled by time and religion, I consecrated the rest of my career to friendship, study, and the offices of humanity; I obtained my Uncle's pardon, and the ease of making him happy became my greatest delight; and I fulfilled, without effort, and in their whole extent, those sacred duties which nature and gratitude required. Though my Uncle was far advanced in years, heaven still permitted him to remain with me ten years, after which I had the misfortune to lose him: I purchased his estate, and retired thither for the rest of my days. Sinclair promised to come and see me once a year, and though fifteen are now past since that event, we have never been eighteen months without seeing each other.

Sinclair, at present in his fifty-eighth year, has run a career the most brilliant and the most fortunate: a happy husband, a happy father, a successful warrior, covered with glory, loaded with fortune's favours, he enjoys a felicity not like the more transcendent, in that they only could be procured by virtue united to genius.

As for me, I, in my obscure obscurity, might yet find happiness, were it not for the mournful, the bitter remembrance of the evils which others have suffered through the errors of my youth.

#### HISTORICAL VIEW of the PROGRESS of ENGLISH SONG, from the CONQUEST to the PRESENT TIME.

By Mr. RITSON.

[Concluded from p. 23.]

THE name of Pope will shed a lustre over the long reign of George II. in which we have the gratification to introduce him. The single performance he condescended to leave is an exquisite parody or satirical imitation, written in 1733 in the character of "a person of quality," of the fashionable sing-song of that and the preceding age. It is here inserted for the satisfaction of the reader:

Fluttering spread thy purple pinions,  
Gentle Cupid, o'er my heart;  
I a slave in thy dominions;  
Nature must give way to art.

Mild Arcadians, ever blooming,  
Nightly nodding o'er your flocks,  
See my weary days consuming  
All beneath your flowery rocks.

Thus



Thus the Cyprian goddess weeping,  
Mourn'd Adonis, darling youth ;  
Him the bair, in silence creeping,  
Gou'd with unrelenting tooth.

Cynthia, tune harmonious numbers ;  
Fair Discretion, string the lyre ;  
Sooth my ever-waking slumbers ;  
Bright Apollo, lend thy choir.

Gloomy Pluto, king of terrors,  
Arise in adamantine chains,  
Lead me to the crystal mirrors,  
Watering soft Elysian plains.

Mournful cypress, verdant willow,  
Gilding my Ariadne's brow,  
Morpheus, hovering o'er my pillow,  
Hear me pay my dying vows.

Melancholy, smooth me under,  
Swiftly purging in a roach,  
On thy maen lover waken,  
With thy flowery cypress crown'd.

Then, when Philomel drooping,  
Softly seeks her absent mate,  
See the bird of Jeno throoping,  
Melody resigns to fate.

While this great poet was thus endeavouring to laugh out of countenance the flowery insipidity, didactic manner, and unnatural conceit of a favourite species of love-song, his friend Swift was employed in turning into a farced ridicule the strange affected musical jargon then in vogue. And never, surely, was anything more justly conceived, or more happily executed, than these two efforts of wit and genius in support of common sense and true taste. Nor does a want of success (if that be the case) any way detract from, or lessen the merit of, the attempt. Swift, who might, with equal propriety, have been placed in either of the two preceding reigns, produced a number of political, satirical, and poetic pieces, upon common and popular subjects, which appear to have been designed for the capacity and notice of the vulgar, in and of the century in which of his time. *Clelia*, *Tom Clinch* is a masterpiece in its way. But how far these compositions suited the comprehension and taste of an English or Irish mob, we are not certified. The known song-writers of this period are, as it might be naturally expected, indifferently numerous, and many of them of the first eminence. The beautiful songs of Lyttelton resemble the gentle murmur of the turtle; Shenstone sings with all the elegant simplicity of an Arcadian shepherd; and the nightingale's plaintive strains are emulated by the elegant tenderness of Collins. Chesterfield has left a few songs; they are neat and pointed, and would not have deserved less commendation, if the suppliant muse of their

noble author could have been always kept within the pale of delicacy and virtue. The names of Mordaunt and Glover will be immortalised by *Arno's Tale* and *Hesper's Ghost*. The compositions, at least, will scarcely be forgotten, if the authors should. Dr. Johnson was a song-writer of this reign. But song is a province in which that great writer does not appear with his usual advantage. His pen was too heavy for so light a subject. Mr. Jenkins stands in the same predicament; not, indeed, as to the character of his compositions, which for the graces of style and manner admit few superiors. The cause of poetry, indeed, is more indebted to this elegant writer than that of virtue and innocence.

Dr. Dalton's additions to Milton's *Malque* have unexampled merit. The many elegant and spirited songs which he has so judiciously introduced into that admirable drama, are some of the most finished and beautiful compositions in the language.

Mr. Whitehead, the present Laureat, has given us two excellent songs. It were to be wished that the nature of his office had obliged him to furnish more. His annual Odes, though, doubtless, far superior to those of his predecessors, are seldom remembered; but *The Bell*, and *ye Flies* will never be forgotten.

Moore is one of the most pleasing and natural of our song-writers. The justness and beauty of his sentiments, and the agreeable familiarity of his language and manner, render him equally intelligible and delightful to all ranks, at least wherever nature can be judge. With less affectation, Smart would probably have been entitled to a similar character.

The Rev. Dr. Percy, now Bishop of Dromore, the editor of and author of some pieces in the *Ruins of Ancient English Poetry*, has, independent of his contributions to that work, favoured the public with one most beautiful song. It would not depreciate the merit, though it might affect the originality, of this elegant composition, if it were universally known to be a close imitation of some of the most tender and poetical passages in *Henry and Emma*.

The late Mr. Douglas, Dr. Akenfide, Dr. Hawkefworth, Mr. Brevintock, Mrs. Pilkington, (the two last of whom deserve particular commendation), Sir C. H. Williams, and Sir J. Moore, are song-writers of consequence in this reign. The list might undoubtedly be increased with names no less respectable. And there are numerous compositions which, though they might do credit to any author, have been claimed by none.

The fertile but licentious imagination of Stevens has supplied us with a volume of songs. It has been the study of this celebrated

brated bard (for he sung what he composed) to promote the hilarity of the festive board, and "set the table on a roar." And it is only fair to say, that his attempts have generally proved successful. But as the convivial disposition of those whom it was his business to please was not characterized by its delicacy, many of his compositions are such as, in a purer age, would have obtained him rather infamy than credit. Woty, a genius of a similar turn, is entitled, though in a smaller degree, to the same kind of praise.

The *Faustevilles* which Garrick and Paul Whitehead composed for the stage toward the end of this reign are excellent in their kind, and well deserved the popularity they acquired. *Hearts of Oak* has great merit, and *In story we're told* is without its equal in the language.

The cultivation and improvement of song is not among the blessings of the present reign. The number of writers and productions of merit in this and indeed in every other species of poetry, is comparatively small. We have one song by Churchill, and a few by Lloyd; but those compositions, though certainly not devoid of merit, are far from being equal to their poetical abilities. Goldsmith and Cunningham are song-writers of this period. Cunningham, though not equal to his countryman in native genius, and still less so in learned application, possesses a pleasing simplicity which cannot fail to recommend him to a reader of unadulterated taste. This simplicity may, perhaps, in some of his compositions, be thought too great: but when it is known that they were necessarily adapted to the intellects of a country theatre, little censure can be justly incurred by the poet.

Bickerstaff has been fortunate that so many of his best songs can be detached from the dramatic characters to which they belong. Had his integrity and candour been equal to his genius, he would have merited a greater praise. To the amiable muse of Mrs. Barbauld we are considerably indebted. The ingenious and elegant author of the *School for Scandal* has shewn that the drama is not the only species of the poetical art at his command. His songs are not less remarkable for their singularity than for their merit; few of any consequence having appeared for some years before the *Duenna*, and none, beside his own, since.

It will not be conceived necessary that one should take particular notice of the songs which are introduced upon the stage, or of those which are annually sung at other places of public amusement. The former are rarely separable from the drama with which they are produced, and therefore generally partake

its fate. And of the latter very few have survived, and not one, perhaps, deserved to survive, the season of its birth. There was once, indeed, a period when most of the songs which thus appeared in public were the avowed composition of eminent masters both in the poetic and in the harmonic art: when Beard sang what Garrick or Moore wrote, and Arne or Wogan set to music. But these beautiful and elegant performances have no longer any charms for the more refined taste of the present age. Though what has been substituted in their place affords no very striking argument of the improvements or superior advantages of the times, one might be led to think it strange that the union of English poetry and English music should be so entirely neglected by persons of rank and fashion in a country where the patronage and encouragement of music seem to be the prevailing passion. That the Tuscan language is more harmonious than the English, and that many of the Italian composers excel our own in art and variety, may be indisputable; but that every thing English should be banished from the harmonic assemblies of the English, and that the natural melody, elegant poetry, and sterling sense of their native country should be sacrificed to the artificial and extravagant harmony, and unmeaning, ridiculous, and frequently unintelligible lingo productions of a foreign climate, is a practice which can scarcely be thought to do much towards either to the heads or to the hearts of those who favour it.

There is nothing, perhaps, from which the real character of a nation can be collected with so much certainty as the manners and dispositions of the lower or rather lowest classes of the inhabitants. The principal amusement of the common people of every country and in every age has been a turn for melody and song. Many of the vulgar songs of France and Spain possess the first degree of poetical merit, and afford as much entertainment to the lowest ranks as they do to the lowest. The common people of Italy listen with rapture to the sublimest flights of Ariosto, whom they appear to comprehend as well as the ablest critic; and difficult would it be, in many states, to find a peasant unable to chaunt his stanzas of the *Jerusalem delivered*. The English vulgar have never, perhaps, shewn such a brilliancy of intellect, and therefore the compositions which they most relish are hardly to be endured by those of any other description. Nothing can be more common than to see a large crowd attending with apparent distraction to thapsodies in which, though written in a jargon, and with a grossness perfectly suitable to such an audience, it is evident that the composer has not understood

stood

stood what he wrote, that the performer does not understand what he sings, and that the auditors do not understand what they hear; and yet, what is most extraordinary, no one of these circumstances appears to render the composition less favourite or delightful. But even this depravity of taste is not confined to a mob. The stage itself, the standard of national taste, has of late, with respect to poe-

try and music, declined with a rapidity which not many years since would have been scarcely thought possible.—A spirit of moralising may lead us entirely from our subject; we have solely to regret the loss of melody and song, which, with objects perhaps of far greater importance, it is much to be feared, are fallen to rise no more.

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The following is the TRANSLATION of a LETTER from Lady ASGILL to Monsieur MAYER, Author of the Romance published in Paris, some time since, under the title of *ASGILL*, in which Captain Asgill's suitings, as well as those of his family, are very affectingly described. We consider this a fresh proof of that elegance, spirit, and sentiment, which this amiable lady has displayed so often in the course of her delicate and heart-rending circumstances: and we doubt not but it will prove as acceptable to our readers as it has been pleasing to us.

S I R,

**I**LNESS has hitherto prevented my enjoying the singular pleasure of answering the letter you favoured me with the 26th of last April, which, as well as the ingenious work you have had the complaisance to send me, clearly proves the full extent of the interest which the critical lot of my beloved son, during his imprisonment in America, has inspired you with. Deign to receive, Sir, the expressions of my sincere acknowledgement for a work that does so much honour to the goodness of your heart, and which shall be religiously preserved in my family. You have succeeded but too well in awakening my sensibility for those misfortunes my son has experienced, and which I participated without the means of rendering him any other comfort than my prayers for his life and liberty—prayers which were heard to effect, by the powerful and generous interposition of your august Sovereign, to whom I owe not only his but my daughter's and my own existence. Yes, Sir, during the course of my life, as well as that of every individual of my family, we shall recollect with transports of gratitude, that we are indebted for life to the characteristic humanity of your Monarch. He is of the blood of the Bourbons, and that was an infallible presage for me. In fact, Sir, to diffuse happiness appears to be the whole ambition of your good King and incomparable Queen. They have truly made me the happiest of mothers in procuring the *restoration* of my son, who was menaced with the sword of direful fate. My family shall offer up incessant vows for their preservation. May every day of their reign be as happy as that on which they

*London, July 1, 1784.*

changed our most gloomy despair into almost insupportable extacies of joy!

Not are we less earnest in our wishes for the Comte de Vergeennes, the next, as being the best, of Ministers, who possesses all the virtues in so eminent a degree, and who was so ready in relieving my son by his tender and kind intercession. I must confess to you, Sir, that I could not read without the utmost agitation the following passage:

"There (in France) a sage Minister holds with a steady hand the reins of Government; his genius is the powerful spring that puts every thing in motion. Europe beholds him. Europe reverts him. Poor lady, take courage! Your letter is gone. A man of feeling will read it—rest, unhappy lady—go attend your delinquent daughter—calm the mind of your expiring husband.—But alas! you cannot repose in the midst of so afflicting a scene!" I repeat, Sir, how much you have routed my sensibility, and renewed our tortures.

Be assured, Sir, that if ever you come to this island, my family and I will have the greatest pleasure in seeing you, in cultivating your acquaintance, and in paying you that attention which your feelings and sentiments claim of us. Then would we fondly dwell upon the panegyric of your beneficent Sovereigns—then you would hear our acknowledgments to their rare Minister, and witness the lively sense we entertain of that merit which you have so well described. Accept, Sir, the assurances of my family's esteem, as well as the sentiments of gratitude with which I have the honour to be, &c.

THERESA ASGILL.

For

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dultu, quid non.*

An Apology for the Life of George nno Bellamy, late of Covent-Garden Theatre. Written by herself. To which is annexed, her Original Letter to John Calcraft, Esq; advertised to be published in October 1767, but which was then violently suppressed. 5 Vols. printed for the Author by the Literary Society, and sold by J. Bell, 1785.

THESE volumes, in which the author has, with her own Apology, interwoven anecdotes of the principal characters of her Contemporaries, both on the Stage and in the Polite Circle, cannot fail to suit the taste of the day, and afford the Reader amusement and information; they may even claim some pretensions to instruct, and serve to warn the young, the giddy, and the gay of the softer sex, from the "Syren shores" of vanity, dissipation, and illicit pleasures, of which remorse and misery are (as the author has too sensibly felt) the sure and inseparable attendants."

To excite the curiosity of our readers, we have sketched a faint out-line; to gratify it fully, we wish to refer them to the original, where *light* and *shade*, properly disposed; present, if not a masterly, at least a faithful picture of what Shakespeare calls "the Web of Life, of mingled yarn, good and ill together, where our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipt them not; and our crimes would despair, if they were not cherished by our virtues."

Mrs. Bellamy's mother, we are informed, was the daughter of an eminent farmer in Kent, whose name was *Seal*. He was one of the people called Quakers, and dying young and intestate, the whole of his effects fell into the hands of his widow, who married a second husband of the name of Busby;

a man of *supposed* property, but, in fact, so involved in debt, that Mrs. Busby, not having taken the necessary precautions to secure a maintenance for herself and daughter, was left destitute of support. She therefore accepted of the offer of Mrs. Godfrey\*, sister to the Duke of Marlborough, to take her daughter under her protection. By her she was placed at a boarding-school in Queens-square with her own daughter. Here she attracted the notice of Lord Tyravley, and being young and inexperienced, more under the influence of the *flesh* than the *spirit*, she eloped from school, and leaving the protection of her kind patroness, sought for happiness in the arms of her lover. Her noble admirer, however, proving false, they parted, and she went on the stage in Ireland, where she continued for several years, till on some disagreement between her and the Proprietors, she left that kingdom, and formed the strange resolution of following Lord T—— to Lisbon. She was received by him with open arms; but having prior to her arrival formed a connexion with a lady of that country, and not caring to inform Miss Seal of it, he placed her in the family of an English merchant. In this family she became acquainted with Capt. Bellamy, who having in vain solicited her to accept his hand, at length informed her of his Lordship's connexion. Rage and resentment sup-

\* Of this Lady Mrs. Bellamy tells a very extraordinary story, which has been considered as fabulous. In defence, however, of her veracity on this occasion, we shall add, that she has no less an authority for the truth of her account than the present Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge, who relates the fact in these words:—"A certain Lady was ill, and her husband being very fond of her, constantly attended her. On a Sunday morning, about the time of going to church, her other attendants declared her to be dead, and were going to prepare the body for the funeral. This the husband would not permit; and determined to watch the corpse himself, till some farther alteration gave him infallible proof of death. The next Sunday morning he perceived his wife to stir and breathe. In a little time, finding her in her perfect senses, he observed to her, that she had slept a long time.—She replied, 'Not long; for I heard the bells ringing for church before I dropt asleep, and they have not done ringing yet.'—She was afterwards the mother of a family, who can still give testimony of the fact."—*Farther Observations on the Doctrine of an intermediate State, in answer to the Rev. Dr. Marten's Remarks. By Peter Pechard, M. A. Nov. 1757, p. 32.*

plied the place of affection, and she immediately married Mr. Bellamy,\* and set sail with him for Ireland.

In a few months after the arrival of the Captain and his new-married Lady at the place of their destination, to the inexplicable astonishment and dissatisfaction of the former, " (says our author) I made my appearance on this habitable globe on St. George's Day, 1733 †, some months too soon for Capt. Bellamy to claim any degree of consanguinity with me. My birth, however, so exasperated him, that he left the kingdom, and never saw or corresponded with my mother afterwards."

Lord Tyrawley, though greatly displeased at Miss Seal's sudden departure from Lisbon, nevertheless wrote to a friend in Ireland to request, if she proved pregnant in time, to consider the child as his, and to take care of it as soon as born, without, if possible, suffering the mother to see it. Agreeably to these instructions our author was put to nurse till she was two years old; and at the age of four, was placed in a convent at Boulogne for her education, where she continued till she attained her eleventh year. On her arrival at Dover she was met by a person who had been a domestic of his Lordship's, but now lived in St. James's-street, and with whom she was to reside till his Lordship's return from Portugal, which was daily expected. On his arrival he received her in the tenderest manner, and soon took her to a little box which he had hired in Bushy Park. Here she was introduced to my Lord's company, which chiefly consisted of the witty and the gay, and soon became the object of admiration. My Lord soon after being appointed Ambassador to Russia, she was left under the care of a lady of quality, with an express prohibition against seeing her mother, with an annual allowance of

100*l*. Allured by this bait, her mother, who had married again, and whose husband, after stripping her, had left her, prevailed upon her to quit her protectress and come to live with her. To this imprudent step, though the result of filial affection, and as such pardonable, Mrs. Bellamy attributes the subsequent errors and misfortunes of her life.

In consequence of this, her allowance was not only stopped, but she was totally abandoned by Lord Tyrawley. Soon after Mr. Rich, of Covent-Garden Theatre, having by accident heard her repeat some passages in *Othello*, engaged her as a performer at that Theatre. At the time of entering into this agreement she was only fourteen ‡; " of a figure (we adopt her own words) not inelegant; a powerful voice, light as the gossamer; of inexhaustible spirits, and possessed of some humour." Monimia was fixed on for her first appearance, much against the opinion of Mr. Quin, who, after much altercation with Mr. Rich on the subject, told her in his usual way, "*Child*, I would advise you to play *Serena*, before you think of playing *Monimia*." To which she *perly* replied, " If I did, Sir, I should never live to play the Orphan."

Notwithstanding this opposition, Mr. Rich *persevered* in his opinion. But when the curtain drew up, her spirits failed her; and notwithstanding the repeated plaudits she received, she stood for some time like a statue, deprived both of memory and voice. The curtain was dropt, till she could recover herself. She appeared again; but neither the persuasion of the Manager nor the encouragement of the audience could rouse her from her stupidity till the fourth act, when, to the astonishment of the audience, the surprise of the performers, and the exultation of the Manager, she felt herself suddenly inspired, and acquitted herself throughout the whole of this most difficult part of the cha-

† As this is almost the only date in the whole work, we shall observe upon it, that it is certainly inaccurate. Those who remember Mrs. Bellamy's first appearance in *Monimia*, and several there are now living, are satisfied that she was then five or six years older than this date would allow her to be. Her performance of *Monimia* was in November 1744, when according to her calculation she could be only eleven years of age. Chetwood the Prompter, in his *History of the Stage*, 1749, 12mo. p. 113, speaks of Miss Bellamy in these terms: " Thus young and amiable actress was born in this kingdom, (i. e. Ireland), in the year 1727. She has a most admirable improving genius; therefore it will be no wonder if she soon reaches the top of perfection. She has a liberal, open heart, to feel and ease the distresses of the wretched. How amiable must blooming beauty appear, that forms the mind with every moral virtue! She has left this kingdom, to the regret of all lovers of the Drama." Mr. Chetwood's date would reconcile several doubts which have been entertained concerning the authenticity of this performance, which, allowing for the inaccuracies of memory, we believe, may be relied upon.

‡ This agrees better with Chetwood's date than Mrs. Bellamy's own. In the play-bill announcing *Monimia*, which we have seen, that character is declared to be her first appearance. We have, however, seen another of March 27, 1741, in which Miss Prue, in *Love for Love*, is said to be performed by Miss Georgiana Bellamy, being her first appearance on any Stage. This was at Covent-Garden, for Mr. Bridgewater's benefit.

rather with the greatest éclat. Even *Qin* was so fascinated (as he expressed himself), that when she came off, he caught her from the ground in a transport, and exclaimed aloud, "Thou art a divine creature, and the true spirit is in thee!" and from that instant became her zealous friend; gave her a general invitation to the suppers he usually gave four times a week; and having enquired into her mother's character and circumstances, enclosed a bank-bill in a blank cover, and sent it her by the Penny-Post. Many are the instances recorded in these volumes of that gentleman's generous, tho' sometimes eccentric conduct.

In this public situation she unavoidably had many professed admirers, among whom Lord Byron and Mr. Metham stood foremost; but, as she would not listen to any but honourable proposals and a coach, Mr. Metham honestly told her, he could not comply with the first, as he depended on his father, whose consent he could not hope to obtain; and as for the latter, he could not afford it. Lord Byron, whose vanity was hurt at her rejecting him, contrived a plan to be revenged; in consequence of which the Earl of —, a friend of his Lordship's, one Sunday evening, called to inform her that a Miss B —, an intimate of her's, was in a coach at the bottom of Southampton-street, and wished to speak to her, when, on her going to the coach-door, she was suddenly hoisted into it by his Lordship and carried off by force. From this *Plutonic* Peer our fair Proserpine escaped unaccountably by the sudden apparition of her brother, and was safely lodged at her own mantua-maker's in Broad-street. From hence she wrote to her mother, who, on the supposition of her having been consenting to the elopement, returned her letters unopened. Thus abandoned by her mother, and too much depressed by the public scandal to attempt a reinstatement in the theatrical line, the anguish of her mind brought on a fever, which had nearly proved fatal, but which her youth and constitution at length got the better of. On her recovery, she went on a visit to some of her relations at Brainerd, where she was considered as one of the elect, and but for an unlucky discovery by the famous Zachary Moore, might have become a chosen vessel, but by this means was again exposed to be buffeted by Satan. After this romantic adventure she was returned to her mother's favour, returned to town, and engaged with Mr. Sheridan (1745), who was then in London raising theatrical recruits. The account of her journey to Dublin is humorous. On her arrival there, she, in consequence of her being acknowledged by Mrs. O'Hara, Lord Tyrrawley's sister, as her niece, was patronized by several ladies of distinc-

tion: this part of her *Apology* is rich in theatrical anecdote. In Ireland she continued for two seasons, and became acquainted with a Mr. Crump, on whose account she suffered much persecution at a future period. On her return to England she renewed her acquaintance with *Qin*, and her engagement at Covent garden (1748), where she was again disturbed by Lord Byron and a Mr. Bullock. She now made her first appearance in comedy, in the character of Lady Froth in the *Double Dealer*. One evening, after playing *Alcibiades*, Mr. *Qin* introduced her to Lord Tyrrawley in the Scene-room, when a perfect reconciliation took place between them. About this time she gave way to that predilection which from her first knowledge of him she had entertained for Mr. now Sir George Metham, whom, she says, she now considered as her future husband. My Lord Tyrrawley, having joined his interest to her mother's in favour of Mr. Crump, who wished to marry her, and having one day peremptorily insisted on her compliance, this hastened a measure to which she was not very averse; and the same evening, in the beginning of the fifth act of the *Provoked Wife*, in which she played Lady Fanciful, Mr. Metham carried her off from behind the scenes, and left Mr. *Qin* to apologize to the audience. With Mr. Metham she retired to York, where she remained till she was delivered of a son. In consequence of an offer the ensuing season of an engagement, she at Mr. Metham's persuasion, much against her own inclination, returned to town, where she was received by the public with their usual indulgence (Sept. 1750). The connexion between her and Mr. Metham continued uninterrupted for some years, till at length the demon of jealousy having got possession of his mind, he belayed, at an entertainment given by her in commemoration of his birth-day, so outrageously before the whole company, that a quarrel, and, in consequence of a rash vow, separation ensued.

Mr. Calcraft, who was one of the party, artfully contrived to widen the breach, and by a series of manoeuvres prevailed on her (by the interposition of a Mr. Gansell, at whose house she was on a visit, and who was the dupe of Mr. Calcraft's art) after a variety of struggles, to consent to live with him, under a promise of his marrying her in the course of six or seven years, though he was at that time married. Soon after the discovery the artifices that had been employed to induce her to take this step, and in consequence of it Mr. Calcraft, to whom she never was much attached, became so disagreeable to her, that though they continued under the same roof, they lived very unhappily. Mrs. Calcraft's parsimony, to call it by no harsher name,

name, of which she has given some striking instances, ill suited her unbounded generosity, which more than bordered on extravagance, and did not contribute to reconcile differences. His meanness (which, if the picture be not much too highly coloured, was in the extreme) produced in her a settled contempt, which terminated, after being together about eight years, in a final separation. During this period Mrs. B. had two children by him; and though she was almost constantly engaged, and her emoluments at the Theatre were very considerable, she at the time of their parting was deeply involved, notwithstanding Mr. C——'s repeated promises to liquidate all her debts, in consequence of which she gave up her jewels to the amount of six thousand pounds.

After her separation from Mr. Calcraft, she formed a connexion with Mr. Digges in Ireland, who being as much embarrassed as herself, she experienced a variety of distress in the two years she lived with him, at the expiration of which they parted, owing to a former wife's resurrection. Of Mr. Digges's behaviour to her she speaks, however, in the highest terms. After this we find her again engaged in England (1767), but perpetually in difficulties, till at length she was obliged to apply to Count Halling the Bavarian Ambassador for his protection, which he politely and readily granted; notwithstanding which

she was arrested at the suit of a Mrs. Ray, and obliged to take up her residence for some time in St. George's Fields. After she had recovered her liberty, she lived with the late Mr. Woodward till his decease (1777), who by will left the chief of his property in trust to his executors, to purchase an annuity for her during her life. From this bequest, whether owing to the chicanery of an attorney, or what other cause we know not, she reaped little or no benefit, and was at length, after an accumulation of misery, reduced to the dreadful determination of putting a period to her misfortunes and existence together (1780). From the execution of this rash resolution she was prevented by a fortuitous circumstance; and her place of abode having been discovered by some friends, on their bounty she has since subsisted, and still lives in hopes of profiting, sooner or later, by Mr. Woodward's bequest.

Few people have met with more vicissitudes in life than Mrs. Bellamy, or greater instances of ingratitude: a kind of fatality seems to have pursued her, which may, however, without ill-nature, frequently be found to have originated in her own imprudence. We hope, however, that experience will have taught her that saving, though dear-bought, knowledge, which may enable her to pass the remainder of her days, if not in affluence, at least in ease.

Medical Communications. Volume the First. 8vo. Johnson.

THE Public are indebted for this valuable collection to a Society \* lately instituted in this Metropolis for promoting Medical Knowledge. It consists of cases and observations relating to Physic and Surgery, of which some are written by the members of the Society, the others by correspondents.

At the head of the volume we meet with a good account of the late Influenza, compiled at the request of the Society, by Edward Gray, M. D. F. R. S. To which are added, by way of supplement, some remarks on the same subject, by Dr. Smyth. The other papers are, 1. An Account of a gouty Body, depicted by Henry Watson, F. R. S.—2. A Case of Proptosis, by E. Ford.—3. A singular Case of Hydrops, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S.—4. Observations on Uterine Hæmorrhage, by Andrew Douglas, M. D.—5. An Account of an Aneurism of the Aorta, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S.—6. An Account of a Fatal Vomiting from a Disease of the Kidneys, by the late William Keir, M. D.

—7. On the Efficacy of Spiritus Vitæ Dulcis in Fevers, by James Carnichael Smyth, M. D. F. R. S.—8. Case of Pyralism, from a diminished Secretion of Urine, by Samuel Daniel, M. D.—9. Case of Difficulty of Deglutition, by William Keir, M. D.—10. Case of Ascites, in which the Water was drawn off by tapping the Vagina, by Henry Watson, F. R. S.—11. Case of Peripneumony attended with Emphysema, by George Hicks, M. D.—12. Case of Emphysema brought on by severe Labour Pains, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S.—13. Account of an Aneurism of the Aorta, by Henry Watson, F. R. S.—14. Effect of some Medicines employed in Cutaneous Diseases, by J. C. Smyth, M. D.—15. A Case of Hydrophobia, by William Esbington—16. Case of an Ulceration of the Oesophagus and Ossification of the Heart, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. and Mr. Henry Watson.—17. Cure of an Ulcer in the Oesophagus, by Max. Garthshore, M. D. F. R. S.—18. Case of Suppression of Urine successfully treated by puncturing the

\* At the head of this Society Dr. Simmons is President; the Secretaries are Dr. Gray, of the British Museum, and Mr. Ford.

Bladder

Bladder through the Rectum, by Mr. Bentley.—19. On the Use of the Bark in Pulmonary Complaints, by Samuel Chapman, M. D.—20. On the Use of Opium in the Venereal Disease, by Frederic Michaelis, M. D.—21. On the Causes, Symptoms &c. of the Pulmonary Consumption, by the late William Stark, M. D.—22. Cure of Hydrocephalus Internus in an Adult, by T. Michaelis, M. D.—23. On the Cure of Hydrophthalamia by a Seton, by Mr. E. Ford.—24. Cure of a diseased Kidney, by Mr. Henry Pearson.—25. Two Cases of Cancer in the Stomach, by Dr. Sims and Dr. Smyth.—26. Account of three Insects discharged from the upper Jaw, by John Heysham, M. D.—27. Account of an hairy Excrecence taken from the

Mouth of a new-born Infant, by Mr. Ford.

The above summary view of the contents of the Volume will be sufficient, we apprehend, to give our medical readers an idea of the information and pleasure they may expect from the perusal of the work itself, which, for accuracy of observation and solidity of reasoning, we think we may venture to say, inferior to no collection of the kind hitherto published.

The very curious dissections by Dr. Garthshore, Dr. Simmons, Mr. Pearson, and Mr. Watson, are delineated in several good engravings; and indeed no pains or expence seems to have been spared to render this publication worthy of the patronage of the Public.

Elegy to the Memory of Captain James King, LL. D. F. R. S. By the Rev. William Fordyce Mavor. 4to, 1s. Nicoll.

THIS is the first Elegy to the memory of a very excellent Officer and worthy man, whose praises are here celebrated in a manner that will do no discredit either to the author, or to the person who is the subject of the poem. Capt. King, we are assured, was every way deserving of regard; and we can say of the Elegy, that it flows with the true harmony that pleasing and melancholy species of composition requires.

#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

The Author of this Elegy was born in Aberdeenshire on the 1st of August, 1758, and is descended from a family whom unfortunate politics and hereditary pride prevented from making any considerable figure in the world. His parents, however, bestowed a liberal education on this their eldest son, and before he was fifteen years of age he gave public proofs that he was enlisted in the service of the Muses. But Scotland, tho' the nursery of genius, is by no means a propitious soil for bringing it to maturity; and at the early age of sixteen our Author became an adventurer in London, without patronage and without protection. Estranged to the busy world by a strong attachment to literary pursuits, and studious of ease and tranquillity in the vale of humble life, he engaged himself as a classical assistant in a boarding-school in Oxfordshire, in which situation he continued for seven years, discharging the irksome duties of his office with an assiduity and attention which conciliated him the esteem of both master and pupils. In this sphere of sedentary employment he found leisure to cultivate his genius, and to extend his knowledge; and being debarred from mixing with the juvenile and the gay by an excessive bath-

fulness, the effect of extreme sensibility, he devoted every relaxation from duty to study, and his intense application essentially injured his health before he reached his twentieth year. During this period he produced many poems and essays; but these being only written for amusement, or to beguile the languor of disappointment, and sent to the various periodical publications without a name, and often without any distinguishing signature, we cannot take upon us to enumerate them; though from what we have unquestionable evidence may justly be referred to this gentleman, they would not injure his reputation as a scholar or a christian. About his twentieth year he published a System of Stenography, which art it was his province among other things to teach; but though he availed himself of all that had ever been written on the subject, and, in our opinion, exhibited a System at once easy and elegant, it never made its way in the world, and, like its author, is little known beyond the verge of his pupils and intimate friends.

Three years ago, having determined to enter into Holy Orders, he was ordained by the Bishop of Oxford, at a public Ordination held in Christ Church Cathedral in that University, and immediately after opened an academy at Woodstock, in the same county, for the education of young gentlemen in the classics, and other useful branches of learning, where his time has been spent in attending to the numerous cares of his profession, and in occasionally amusing himself with literary efforts, which, either from modesty, or a reluctance to meet the public eye, have only been shewn to particular friends, and by their means have sometimes made their way into the periodical prints.

The Elegy now before the public is the only



only poem he seems publicly to have acknowledged. Whether prompted by private friendship or public admiration he paid this compliment to the memory of a most excel-

lent officer, we have not been able to determine; but if we might judge from the manner of his composition, both reasons operated on the present occasion.

**The History of France, under the Kings of the House of Valois, from the Accession of Charles the Vth in 1364, to the Death of Charles the IXth in 1574. The Second Edition, with very considerable Augmentations. By Nathaniel William Wraxall, Esq. 2 Vols. London. C. Dilly. 1785.**

THE author not having prefixed even an advertisement to this second edition, we shall inform our Readers that this publication first made its appearance in 1777 or 1778, under the title of *Memoirs of the House of Valois, from the Accession of Charles the Vth, to the Death of Charles the IXth, without any dates*. These the author has now regularly added, and he has also enlarged the text. But the chief augmentation consists in the notes, which are uncommonly copious, and part of which we think might have been incorporated with the work itself, without any injury to it. In their present state they serve rather to distract the attention, and break the chain of the narrative; though they are, in general, interesting and entertaining, and are chiefly taken from Brantome, Philip de Comines, Giannone, and Guicciardini. Mr. Wraxall has frequently inserted large quotations in the original Italian and French languages: translations of them for the benefit of country gentlemen would not have been amiss. That period of the History of France which he has chosen is peculiarly interesting: we are, however, not a little surprised that he has not continued it to the death of Henry the Third in 1589, as that would have completed the History of the House of Valois, which became extinct upon the death of that prince. As a specimen of the author's style and manner, we have inserted in opinion on the different genius of English and French History.

"The History of France (says Mr. Wraxall) may be considered as abounding more than any other, in those interesting scenes which touch the heart. The Annals of England are colder, and marked with stronger colours; but, like the Genius of the nation, they are austere and grave. Few of those pleasing and elegant anecdotes occur which soften the horror of battles, and open the gusher sources of entertainment. The long wars and alternate massacres of the two Houses of York and Lancaster were followed by the capricious tyranny of the family of Tudor. Even Elizabeth's reign, justly renowned for policy and wisdom, is not comparable for refinement and cultivation of manners to the Court of Catherine de Medicis. The efforts of a passion for liberty, mingled with the frenzy of fa-

naticism, impeded the entrance of those humanizing arts which polish society, during the greater part of the 17th century; and Charles the Second, educated in foreign countries, and habituated to more courtly climes, first introduced that spirit of urbanity and gallantry into his dominions which was previously unknown, or at least only faintly characterized the nation.

"The French History, on the contrary, is replete with those anecdotes and situations which bring the Sovereign immediately to our view, and even divest him of that splendour or dignity which usually veil him from observation. The little weaknesses of the heart, the trespasses of passion, how infinitely do they engage! We contemplate ourselves, we pity, we forgive. Why are Francis the First and Henry the Fourth so peculiarly the objects of the attachment of every feeling Reader? Because they were distinguished by those amiable and engaging faults which serve to contrast the virtues of the warrior and the king, which nature has almost constantly and inseparably implanted in animated and exalted bosoms. We like to quit the council-board, or the field of carnage and desolation, to follow the MAN, and behold him in the retirement of private life.

"To give an accurate picture of Kings or Governments, to throw many new lights on History, or to enter into an exact chronological narration of facts, is not the professed object of this work. The intention is, to place before the Reader those qualities of the successive princes, which bring them forward to the eye, and characterize the manners of the age in which they flourished; to make him acquainted with the chief ministers, or *ministres*, or generals, who acted the second parts under them; and to indulge the fullest liberty of reflection, censure, or admiration, uninfluenced by *prejudice*, or country."

Having thus left the author to speak for himself, we leave the Reader to reject or adopt Mr. Wraxall's ideas in favour of *gallantry*, and those amiable and engaging foibles which contrast the virtues of the warrior and the king. For our own parts, we confess we are of opinion, that if he had not changed the title from *Memoirs to History*, he

he would have done better, as by anaptizing the bantling, though a fine child, he has totally misnamed him. As Memoirs they are amusing, they are interesting; but the author who confesses that he means more "to interest than instruct," can have but little claim to act as an historian.

Mr. Wraxall was born at Bristol, in which

city his father carried on trade as a merchant, but retired from business some time before his death. Mr. Wraxall is about 40; is acquainted with all the polite languages spoken in Europe; and is the author of a *Tour to the Northern Courts*, and of a *Volume of Travels into the Southern and Interior Provinces of France*.

Remarks concerning the Government and the Laws of the United States of America: In Four Letters, addressed to Mr. Adams, Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States of America to those of Holland; and one of the Negotiators for the Purpose of concluding a general Peace. From the French of the Abbé Mably; with Notes by the Translator. London: J. Debrett, 1784.

THE first of these Letters consists of general and preliminary observations.—After paying the Americans some high-flown compliments at the expence of Europe in general, and England in particular, the Abbé points out the great advantages likely to arise from the Thirteen States not having confounded together their rights, their independence, and their freedom, for the purpose of forming but one republick, establishing the same laws and acknowledging the same Magistrates. He compares the Continental Congress to the Amphictyonic Council, and considers it as the common center, where all the particular interests will mingle into one mass, for the purpose of constituting a general, perpetual, and invariable interest. He next reprehends that criminal jurisprudence which prevails among the majority of European States, instituted for the protection of the guilty, and the oppression of the innocent; and expatiates on the advantages resulting from *juries*, to which, he says, "the English are indebted for the remains of liberty which they as yet enjoy, and for that national spirit which supports them even in their *decline*." (The Translator has added a sensible note on this passage). The Abbé supposes the Americans to be in the same predicament with the Romans immediately after the expulsion of the Tarquins, and observes, "that the present age does not produce a nation which would not feel ample reason to console themselves on their resemblance to the Romans in their faults, provided the similitude held equally between them with respect to those actions which bore the marks of greatness, of wisdom, and of magnanimity." The Translator with great reason remarks, "that upon a cool and ample investigation it would be found, that the generosity of almost unqualified encomiums so bountifully lavished upon the Romans, spring rather from the strong impulse of literary falshood, than the mature decisions of impartial criticism."—The country which would console itself on its resemblance to the Ro-

mans, according to the Abbé's principles, must (with an equal share of turpitude and ignorance) be content to sacrifice the noblest emotions of the human heart for the fallacious splendour of a name.

The second Letter contains remarks on the laws of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and Georgia. Among other objections the Abbé disapproves of the election of representatives being carried on by ballot.—"When truth is obliged to move forward in secret, and concealed under a mask, falsehood prepares to introduce her shameless open front against the earliest opportunity that offers." He commends the regulation which stipulates, that no person can be elected a representative of a city, town, or province, without a residence in it of two years, previous to the election; nor is he less warm in approving the conduct of the Pennsylvanians for not enacting any particular qualification (on point of property) either in the election or elected; but is apprehensive, where fortune already has introduced distinctions and differences, that it would be better, instead of aspiring to a pure democracy, to grant to the republic only such privileges and rights as are necessary to render the aristocracy more circumspect, and prevent its giving loose to the ambition so closely interwoven with its nature. He severely blames that clause in the constitution which debars the legislative power from the privilege of making the least addition or alteration in its primitive establishment, as it can only tend to authorize the *Gentlemen of the long robe*, who are, all, naturally, supphists, (one general rule, at least, without an exception) to fix their own meaning upon the laws, and to maintain, that new laws become null and void, as an obvious result of their non-conformity to the ancient ones. In Pennsylvania the executive power is vested in twelve persons, part of whom are to be chosen annually, the remainder triennially by the freemen. The Abbé thinks the formation of the executive Council should have been the work of the General Assembly,

instead

infant of an being confided to electors of twenty-one years of age, to, an inexperienced multitude, naturally inclined to be prejudiced in favour of indolgent magistrates.

Speaking of the form of government established in the republic of the Massachusetts, he thinks it, he says, though grounded in some measure on the mode of government in England, infinitely more replete with wisdom; as it deprives the Governor of the power of putting a negative on any bill which has passed both houses; and is much offended at the King of England being invested with the prerogative of stepping forward with his *Veto* when he pleases. We are so much pleased with the Translator's spirited remark on this passage, that we cannot resist the temptation of inserting it. "In England (not a republic) is not this prerogative indispensably necessary? Would not the annihilation of it tear up any monarchy by the roots? We know how seldom the royal power of refusing an assent has been exercised. A melancholy experience has taught our princes (and the lesson will descend to posterity) wisely and cautiously to consider it as a *FEATHER*, more likely, when extended, to *impede* than *aid* their flight; and, therefore, interwoven with the plumage of the wing, for *constant ornament*, but not for *general use*."

In the remaining part of this Letter the Abbé acknowledges a striking prepossession in favour of the republic of Georgia; and in the assumed character of one of its citizens, delivers a speech which breathes the very spirit of *Arcadian*, or rather of *Utopian simplicity*; and is so inimical to commerce, that, however flattering they may be in theory, his opinions on that head will not be readily reduced to practice in the 18th century, even by his favourite Georgians.

The third and fourth Letters are replete with political knowledge, and evidently evince that M. de Mably is an adept in that science. His conclusions are in general the result of sound reasoning, founded on a thorough knowledge of his subject, and for the most part breathe the liberal spirit of true philosophy: sorry are we to remark, that in two instances, however, (and those not trifling ones) the Abbé has deviated from this rule, and suffered the prejudices of education to triumph over his philanthropy, and get the better of his judgment. He is (to say no worse) a very lukewarm advocate for toleration, and an avowed enemy to the liberty of the press. Though we with pleasure acknowledge his abilities, and admire his talents, we cannot withhold our severest disapprobation of principles so diametrically opposite to, and striking at the very root both of civil and religious liberty.

Differtations relative to the Natural History of Animals and Vegetables. Translated from the Italian of the Abbe Spallanzani, Royal Professor of Natural History in the University of Pavia, Superintendent of the public Museum, and Fellow of various learned Societies. To which is added, Two Letters from Mr. Bonnet to the Author, and (to each Volume of this Translation) an Appendix; the First, containing a Paper written by Mr. Hunter, F.R.S. and the Experiments of Dr. Stevens, on Digestion; the Second, a Translation of a Memoir of Mr. Demours, and Mr. Debray's Paper on the Fecundation of Bees. 2 Vols. J. Murray. 1784.

EVERY system founded on *theory* and *hypothesis*, however plausible or ingenious, is liable to error. Convinced of this truth, the Abbe Spallanzani has laid aside such fragile materials, and in their stead adopted the more durable and unerring ones of *fact*, ascertained by repeatedly varied experiments, as the basis of his learned and interesting investigations. The first volume contains six Differtations on Digestion. The opinions of physiologists have been various on this subject; some have supposed digestion to be effected by *fermentation*, some by a *solvent*; others again have had recourse to *fermentation*, or an incipient *putrefaction*; and Boerhaave, that great medical luminary, has given it as his opinion, that it rather depends upon all these causes operating in conjunction. Not satisfied with even this authority, our author, determined to judge for himself, be-

gan, and with unremitting ardour pursued a series of experiments, in which we are at a loss which to admire most, his ingenuity in contriving the means, or his indefatigable patience and resolution in applying them for the discovery of truth, involved in doubt and obscurity by the clashing opinions of physiologists, each led astray by his partiality to his favourite system.

The author divides the animals on which he tried his experiments into three different classes, viz. animals with *muscular, intermediate*, and *membranous* stomachs. Of the first class are the gallinaceous kind, such as common fowls, turkeys, ducks, geese, doves, pigeons, &c. In these, so great is the strength of the muscles of the stomach, that many have imagined the digestion was produced by the violence of their action on its contents. To ascertain whether this opinion, which lo-

stronels

strongly favours the doctrine of trituration, was founded on fact, the Abbe gave severd animals of this kind different sorts of grain inclosed in metallic tubes and sperules, perforated with a great number of holes, these he found were broken to pieces by the action of the stomach: he then fixed large needles, and even small lancets in leaden bills, which were broken in like manner without injuring the coats of the gizzard, nor was this easily proved by the means of pebbles found in the stomachs of these animals, as had been supposed by many, the result being precisely the same when the stomach was empty.

In all these experiments, however, the gruns continued in the tubes, &c. did not exhibit the slightest token of solution, though they continued long in the stomach; which proved irrefragably, that the food of these animals must undergo the mechanical action of the gastric muscles before it can be broken down and reduced to an impalpable pulp. The author is, however, by repeated experiments evinced that digestion does not depend on this action, and that simple trituration does not convert the aliment into the pulviscence denominated *chyme*, but that this milk is generated by means of juices either prepared or collected in the stomach.

He has next traced the origin of the gastric fluid, his wish was how it is mixed with the food, and what successive changes the latter undergoes from its action on it. The gastric fluid, when examined in a state of purity, is nearly insipid, excepting a slight tinge of yell, it is watery, equally fluid, but not viscid, being always a little bitter as well as flat. Induced by the quantity he found of this fluid in the gizzards of the larger fowls of the gallinaceous family, he determined on trying whether these juices retained their solvent power out of the stomach, which if they did, it proved beyond a doubt, that trituration was only a pre-disposing, and not the efficient cause of digestion; and every experiment served only to confirm the truth of this opinion, "that the transmutation of aliment into *chyme*, is the effect of the juices alone with which the stomach abounds."

In his next Dissertation the Abbe incontrovertibly establishes the same doctrine with regard to animals with intermediate stomachs, that is, not properly muscular, viz. provided with thick and strong sides like the former, nor merely membranous, that is, very thin, as in birds of prey and mice. Of this kind are crows, herons, &c. These birds, as well as men, may be denominated *omnivorous*, herbs, grass, leguminous seeds, and flesh of every kind serving equally for their nourishment, and as they possess powers for the concoction of various aliments strongly re-

sembling those of man, the knowledge obtained from them must greatly illustrate the process of digestion in us. By his various experiments on this tribe, he discovered, that the gastric fluid could not dissolve entire grains, but dissolved bruised ones without the mechanical assistance of the stomach; that its mode of operation was, first by softening the texture and altering the colour of the aliment; next by decomposing the part, which transmutes the flesh into a kind of jelly; and thus being more thoroughly penetrated, is lastly changed into chyle and further, that the fluid acts on the surface only, dissolving and removing one layer at a time (if we may use the expression), like other corroding menstrua, till it comes to the innermost part, which it also softens and melts. He likewise found, that this fluid was more efficacious in nestlings than in old birds; that out of the body, and in the cold, it was not more efficacious than water, but when heated produced solution. The flesh infused in water began to dissolve a little in two days, which was the effect of an incipient putrefaction, as appeared from its fetid smell, and was not reduced to a pulp in less than a week; whereas the solution of that infused in gastric juice was more rapid, the flesh being decomposed in 25 hours, without ever emitting any bad smell; whence it is evident the decomposition did not arise from putrefaction, as in water, but from a more efficacious and different menstruum. The Abbe concludes this Dissertation by pointing out wherein birds with muscular stomachs agree, and wherein they disagree with those which have intermediate stomachs with respect to digestion. The gastric fluid in both is alike in colour and taste, it is the immediate agent of digestion, independent of trituration in both; it acts in the same manner in the solution of food, and in neither instance loses its efficacy out of the stomach in a proper degree of heat. But the gastric fluid in muscular stomachs is less efficacious than in intermediate ones; and in this Nature has acted with her usual prudence, supplying by this additional efficacy of the solvent the deficiency of the muscular force in intermediate stomachs.

The three next Dissertations relate to experiments on Animals with Membranous Stomachs. This last class is infinitely more numerous than the two former, containing nearly all that immense multitude of Quadrupeds, Fish, Reptiles, Birds of Prey, and even Man himself. The Abbe began his experiments on this class with frogs, newts, land and water snakes, vipers, fishes, sheep, the ox and the horse; and in every instance confirmed the truth of his opinion, that

digestion in them all, was the effect of the gastric fluid alone. From ruminating animals he proceeded to examine birds of prey, different species of owls, the falcon, and the eagle. He found that the gastric fluid in these birds, though capable of digesting bone, could not digest some vegetable substances, nor dissolve the enamel of teeth, horn, or the cartilaginous coat of the gizzard. During his experiments on the eagle, he had an opportunity of refuting the vulgar error, that birds of prey, and especially eagles, never drink; as also of discovering that they will not eat bread, or at least have a great aversion for this food, though when introduced into the stomach it is easily digested. He likewise observed, that some carnivorous birds turn frugivorous, and *vice versa*. And finally, he succeeded in producing artificial digestion by means of the gastric fluid of animals of this class also out of the stomach.

Having thus successfully reiterated his experiments on animals of each of the above-mentioned classes, he concluded his curious investigations by repeating the principal experiments on himself. He enclosed masticated bread, different kinds of boiled flesh, chewed and not chewed, in linen bags, which he swallowed, and the contents were perfectly digested in his stomach. He repeated the experiment on flesh enclosed in tubes, in order to ascertain that trituration was not essential to digestion in men, and their contents were totally digested. He likewise ascertained (contrary to the opinion of many) that *membrane, tendon, cartilage*, and even *tender bones* were totally dissolved in the human stomach. He procured the gastric fluid in a state of purity by means of emetics. In this fluid masticated boiled beef, in a heat nearly equal to the temperature of the stomach, had, in 35 hours, so far lost its consistence, as to appear to the naked eye a pul- taceous mass; though, when examined in a microscope, the fibres, though reduced to a great degree of minuteness, were still visible.

Upon the whole, having varied every

experiment in every possible mode, in order to detect any mistake, and to obviate every objection, he concludes, that digestion is solely the effect of the gastric fluid in every instance, though trituration be previously necessary; that, in the ruminating class and man, this is produced by the *teeth*, as in the gallinaceous tribe it is effected by the *muscles of the stomach*; whilst in other animals, as the frog, the newt, serpents, and birds of prey, it does not at all contribute to digestion.

The Abbe, in his sixth Dissertation, by various experiments demonstrates, that no sensible fermentation takes place in the stomachs of animals or men. He has by a chemical analysis shewn, that the gastric fluid is neither acid nor alkaline, but neutral; that it is not only a menstruum but antiseptic, and that it corrects putrefaction. It is (says our author) an antiseptic of a singular sort. Other substances possessing this property, while they keep away putrefaction, preserve or restore the cohesion of the parts; whereas the gastric fluid is at once an antiseptic and solvent, which, while it prevents or corrects putrefaction, reduces bodies into very small particles.

"We must therefore conclude, that the property of this animal fluid arises from some other principle, though, for want of experimental data, and the imperfect state in which physicians have left the theory of putrefaction, I cannot determine what that principle is. I choose therefore to acknowledge my ignorance, rather than to invent some gratuitous hypothesis; such a mode of proceeding would ill agree with the disposition of one, who has no other object in view than the discovery of truth."

The Translator has added as an Appendix a paper written by Mr. John Hunter, on the digestion of the stomach after death; and part of the Inaugural Dissertation of Dr. Stevens, containing experiments on digestion; both, particularly the former, possessed of no inconsiderable degree of merit, and tending to elucidate and confirm the Abbe's doctrine.

[To be continued.]

Many enquiries having been made at our Publishers, why the continuation of the Critique on Miss Seward's Poem entitled *Louisa*, which appeared in our Magazine for August 1784, had not been continued, we are now happy in being enabled to lay the promised remainder before our readers; fully persuaded, notwithstanding the angers expressed against the former part by those who would be thought the friends of Miss Seward, that both that part and the present continuation will sufficiently vindicate themselves, and carry conviction to every mind unformed and untainted by the wild and unnatural sentiments of our modern novels. The former part came to us under a cover bearing the *Bath* post-mark, from an anonymous correspondent, to whom we knew not how to apply, otherwise we should long ere now have obliged the Many who wished to see the continuation, and were

appro-

apprehensive it was dropt. The following came by the Penny-post, and we shall make no apology for introducing it by the author's letter addressed to ourselves, though he seems not to have intended it for publication.

Gentlemen,

I am only within these few days that it came to my knowledge that any clamour had been raised against the remarks on Miss Seward's Poem, *Louisa*, &c. which, some months ago, I transmitted to you. Little did I then think that the friends of that justly celebrated Poetess would be offended, or that any injurious obloquy should be thrown upon your Magazine, for having inserted my volunteer Observations. But I find I was mistaken. The lady's admirers are venting their rage against your Magazine in newspapers and magazines on account of my Critique, and I think and feel it is my duty to explain and enforce what I formerly said; for *mens consilia res* is not to be overawed by the chattering of a thousand monkeys. But it may not be amiss I should give you the *history* of my late Observations.

I was at Bath when Miss Seward's Poem was published. On the evening after I had read it I supped with a select party, and *Louisa* afforded the topic of conversation. The ladies and gentlemen were unanimous in their encomiums on this exquisite vein of poetry, the tender feelings, and noble and delicate sentiments, which characterised the charming production. Against all this flood of rapture, for I can call it by no other name, I ventured to hint, that *Louisa* was a counterpoise to the popular ballad of Auld Robin Gray. This with a short hesitation was admitted. I then hinted that there was a something that left rather a dissatisfaction, a kind of unwilling disgust conveyed by that ballad.—The reference went to *Louisa*.—We disputed.—I went farther, and arraigned the evil tendency of wild, romantic, unnatural sentiments being dressed up in the most engaging colours. I mentioned with due execration that infamous work, *The Sorrows of Werter*; and expressed both indignation and sorrow to find real poetical abilities, sanctioned too by the

respectable name of a young lady, engaged in propagating in this country the same pernicious and wild sentimental reveries. Was you in love, Ma'am, said I to a lady who chiefly opposed me—was you in love, Ma'am, at sixteen? A gentle blush confessed she had felt the disinterested purity of the first affection.—Could you then, Ma'am, have broken a vow on any consideration? Could you have praised the beloved object of your heart, your spouse by the most solemn vows, had he trampled on the first of all duties, *Justice to the promised Bride*?—“Enough, enough,” replied the lady, my feelings revolt at the idea.”—I shall now only add, Mr. Editor, that next morning I could not resist the inclination I felt to put my remarks on Miss Seward's *Louisa* on paper, and it was sent to you. A long excursion in the northern counties in the hunting season, made me totally forget the continuation I had promised; and I really believe I should have left it to other hands, had not I found, on my late return to town, that your Magazine had, on my account, been belittled and *de-vaadli'd* most unmercifully; and my remarks pronounced a scandalous criticism by the Rev. Thomas Sedgwick Whalley, in a late morning paper, at the head of some rhymes addressed to Miss Seward. Who or where this same Reverend Gentleman is, I know not; but surely Miss Seward will not thank him, though he rattles *three blue beans in a blue bladder* at her foot-stool, telling her that Envy had raised

Three fiends in nature to herself allied—

viz. *coward revenge, base jealousy, and secret rancour*, to attack her undisputed laurels in your Magazine. But I will detain you no longer with apologies for leaving you so long in the lurch, and as I hate *egotism* in print, I beg the royal privilege of using *we* and *our* in the inclosed remarks.

I am, &c.

Conclusion of our Critique on Miss Seward's *LOUISA, a Novel, in Verse; and Strictures on The Sorrows of Werter.*

IN the Review in our Magazine for August 1784, Miss Seward's poetical genius and merit was acknowledged with every due respect; but we objected to the wild, romantic turn, unnatural sentiments, and evil tendency of her fable. This, we were sorry to find, has been deemed as an injury to a young poetess who is on the side of virtue, and the grossest obloquy has been thrown

upon, and the basest motives ascribed to us in various copies of verses; but not one argument has been brought to refute our strictures on the *Spirit* of her romance. No; wild rant, a full exemplification of that trash and nonsense in sentiment which we condemned, has only been brought against us. A reverend Thomas Sedgwick Whalley tells us, (*Morn. Chron.* Feb. 3.)

Senseless as vile is your attempt to blast  
The glorious *sensibility* and *taste*,  
Genius and radiant fancy join to shed  
With mingled lustre on Louisa's head:  
and very kindly bids us,

"Hence, hence to hell—"

And an Ode in the Gentleman's Magazine is  
so high in the highest clouds of sentiment as  
to affirm that the perjured lover

*Refign'd, but to deserve, the fair.*

That wild unnatural turn of sentiment which has long characterised the French novels, the effects of which are visible in the frivolous manners of that people, has of late years been rapidly mixing itself with the best effusions of imagination in our language. Where it meets with a sprightly disposition, the very turn of thinking in early and inexperienced youth is tinctured by it; and under the *dear sweet* names of *sympathy*, *sensibility*, *fine sentiment*, *ardent and generous affection*, and all the sisters and cousins of this family, with whom we have been so long *lured and bewaddled*, every just sentiment and genuine affection evaporates and is lost: and our *dear, sweet, generous, sentimental* creatures, those in high life particularly, avow, without a blush, all the frivolity, dissipation, inconstancy, and infidelity of French manners. To check this growing evil, to which our polite literature and works of imagination have too often been usher and handmaid, requires both more leisure and abilities than belong to the pen which writes this. But, sorry to see a young Lady whose zeal and intention to serve the cause of virtue it would be impious to doubt; whose fancy and poetical merit have been justly acknowledged;—sorry, we say, to see such a respectable character misled herself, and misleading others through the *fairy land* of wild, erroneous sensibility, sentiment, and affection; we took up the pen, not to wound but to correct, not to discourage genius, but to lead it from that *ignis fatuus* which betrays it into absurdity and nonsense: and ill-requited as we have been, and somewhat stimulated, we confess, by the resentment of the *Lo-y's would-be* friends, we shall now pursue our remarks on the absurd, unnatural species of romance; hoping, that in the end we shall prove the truest friends to the elegant but sentimentally wild and absurd genius which characterises the novel of Louisa.

What is the true, and what the vitiated character of a work of imagination, are questions of much more importance to the present state of literature than a decision on the merits of any particular work. In our last we expressed our ideas of the *fairy sentiments* of

the popular ballad of *Auld Robin Gray*; and shall now endeavour to enforce our objections to *Louisa* by a few cursory remarks on some other admired effusions of fancy. Every reader of twenty years remembrance knows how our novels and poetry have of late runned us with *sensibility* and all the crack-brain'd daughters of *sentiment*, although, for the greatest part, their verses were as empty of common sense and meaning as the four above cited from the Rev. Thomas Sedgwick Wballey. Sterling merit, and the praise due to it, as summer suns set gilded insects a-buzzing, generally call forth swarms of imitators, who, having no genius of their own, produce nothing but tinsel and false glitter. In this manner the sentimental writings of Sterne have not a little contributed to the frivolous and wild delirious effusions which have claimed the public attention, in various shapes, for these last fifteen or twenty years. Hugh Kelly's comedy of *False Delicacy* is full to this point. The public were then *sensibility* and *sentiment* mad, and it had an amazing run for the first winter. But before the next season it began to be perceived that the delicacy and distress of the hero and heroine lovers were most egregiously unnatural; that such was impossible to exist where generous confidence, that constant attendant of mutual affection confessed and plighted, had any dominion. It was perceived that it was a true specimen of that mere foppery in thinking which has driven Moliere and *Nature* from the French stage, and Kelly's *False Delicacy* has not since disgraced our theatres. Happy would it be were such sentimental nonsense excluded from every walk of our literature, and the spirit of French romance, as well as French comedy, totally exploded. To interest by the *most tender woes*, is the great aim of all the novel writers of that lively people. A hero and heroine must therefore be described as possessing the most exquisite sensibility, the noblest sentiments, the most dignified honour, and most generous attachments in love and friendship; and sometimes too, the most elevated impressions of religion must be added. But all this will not do to raise the deepest dreis. The noble virtues must be set a-jarring with one another. The heart must be torn asunder with virtue to obey, and one duty must be trampled upon, that a noble sacrifice may be made to another: and then vows must be broken, for the sake of *glorious sensibility and taste*; one must be miserable and all must be miserable; in short, the hero must be an infamous rascal that he may be *sternly virtuous*. Even the Germans have caught this romantic nonsense of the French novel; and *Werter* must be dressed up in all the sensibility of the most exalted angel.

angel. His honour, his sentiments, and affection must be placed in the most ardent colours; nay, he must have the most solemn religious impressions. But his fate must be most woefully hard; the sorrows of Werter must be tenderness itself, hopeless as cruel. For, alas! this angel of the most exalted virtue must be unalterably in love with the happy wife of a happy husband, and he must therefore blow his brains out with a pistol, as the last and crowning effort of his noble disposition and exalted virtue; and our *petit-maitres* and sentimental-mad ladies must feel and weep over his generous and noble sorrows. But while they thus tenderly feel and sympathetically weep, let it be asked, Are their hearts bettered by this delicate and tender sensibility? No, far from it; their hearts are warped and poisoned by it, their ideas take a *twist* little thorn of a fine soft delirium. Far from denying that a young man of a warm susceptible heart, with the best and most generous mind, may be struck with the beauty and manners of a betrothed or married woman, we allow that he may even *innocently* conceive the strongest affection for her; for the feelings of love are such, that it may be *innocent*. But what character does he deserve who will cherish such an affection? who is never at ease but when he is, like a damned ghost, haunting the beloved object, and embittering her happiness? who is miserable because he cannot annihilate the bliss of another; because he cannot place his friend in that situation which the ardour of his own affection must tell him would be insufferable to himself, were he the fond and happy husband; because he cannot commit adultery and trample on the most sacred bond of society; who, because such reflections as lead directly to these, cannot be satisfied, must renounce every duty he owes to society; and, to complete his *delicate tender sorrows*, must rush, uncalled, into the presence of that awful Being who placed him in this world, with his own blood reeking on his hands? what character, we say, does such a man deserve? Yet such is the *Werter*, and such his *sorrows*, over which our little masters and misses are taught to weep, and to form their sensibility. Nay, so far is such a character from being capable of real dignity, of worth, and true honour and virtue, that a disordered imagination must be held up as its apology. For the author or editor was aware that a truly virtuous and dignified mind, under an *innocent* affection, would, as by instinct, withdraw from the beloved presence, where every tie of honour and virtue forbids even the communication of his passion by look, sigh, or word; would feel it baseness in the extreme to interrupt the tranquillity of the hap-

py pair whom he as unfortunately as unjustly envied. But if generous feeling for the happy husband, if abhorrence of the guilt to which his affection would lead the happy wife,—if such truly dignified sentiments could not wear off his warm affection, true virtue and nobleness of mind would still point out another resource. Like the love-sick virgin of the greatest poetical master of the passions, he would *never tell his love*, but suffer *concealment* to prey on his health, and, far from the object which honour and virtue forbade him to approach, he would sit like *Patience on a monument smiling at Grief*.

But these, these the ideas of the purest and most virtuous feelings, are not the ideas inculcated by our modern French romances. No, we must soar above Nature; but Nature is true to herself, and such soaring is always sure to leave its votaries low enough in the ditches and quagmires of absurdity and nonsense.

That such a pernicious work as *The Sorrows of Werter* should be a favourite with our youthful readers, is a matter of more importance than may strike the man of business. The formation of the ideas of youth ought not to be trifled with, for their future conduct will much depend upon it. What nation talks more of sentiment and the most ardent affections of love than the French? but where is there passion so short-lived, so inconstant and unfaithful? After an heir or two are born, conjugal fidelity is not so much as expected or even desired in the polite world of France. The true and pure affection of the first love cannot endure the thought that the period is ever to arrive when the beloved object is to be possessed by another. The idea is gross, and the very reverse of that entrenchment, that unalterableness which is the fond belief of genuine affection. That French manners, with all their ardent professions of attachment in love, very cordially admit of such changes, is a certain truth; and it is no less certain, that such inconstancy arises from the first and continued impressions of their education. Familiarised by their polite literature to every thing eccentric, no wonder they have the wildest ideas of sentiment and honour; no wonder that where there is no certain standard of virtue, every thing should be twisted to, and end in, self-gratification. Where duty is set in opposition to duty, virtue to virtue; where the triumph of the one must be by the sacrifice of the other; where every thing great and amiable in the human heart is represented as constrained by a vicious direction; where our pity and admiration are called upon to the poor, dear, sweet struggler, who at last be-

comes



comes a villain from the very excess of virtue; where these are the ideas impressed on our first and most lively feelings, what but French inconstancy can be expected in the conduct of life? When we are taught to weep at the sorrows of Werter, to look with sympathy, &c. &c. &c. at the numerous pictures expressing his impassioned gaze at the married Charlotte, what is this but to familiarise us to conjugal dishonour? For our part, we confess that the picture which represents the keen look of Werter fixed on Charlotte, while he sits between her and her happy husband, never fails to recall to our ideas the gesture and looks of Milton's Devil contemplating and envying the happiness of the first married pair.

These objections to Werter, it is true, do not apply entirely to the novel of Louisa; but the Sorrows of Werter exemplify, in the strongest manner, that pernicious species of romance which gives to the most vicious direction the colouring of the most amiable and noblest virtues; and, as we said before, a just exposition of that diseased, that bewildered turn of thinking which is now vamped up with the names of *glorious sensibility, sentiment and honour*, is of more value and importance than the fate of any single novel.

How far, and in what degree, the above remarks apply to the novel before us, the reader will judge for himself, from the following abridgement of its plan and fable. In our last we gave the argument of Louisa, as drawn up by a professed admirer of that work. We shall now give it from the poem itself.—Eugenio and Louisa are in love with each other. Every accomplishment of mind and person are ascribed to both in the highest perfection of truth, virtue, and honour. Truth to each other is plighted and solemnly vowed, even before witnesses. Emma and the Lady's brother both knew it. Louisa in the first epistle to Emma says,

—my gentle brother's heart

Bore in our growing loves so warm a part,  
That soft indulgence deck'd his open brows,  
And smiles fraternal hail'd our mutual vows;

And as he kindly breath'd the parting sigh,  
Love's crystal fluid rushing in his eye, •

—our blooming hopes he blest,  
Seiz'd our twin'd hands, and clasp'd them  
to his breast.

Now, if such an engagement as this is not marriage in the sight of heaven, and at the bar of conscience, in the name of every thing sacred what is? To the betrothed virgin, to the bride espoused by mutual vows, who waits only for the legal ritual, every

thing due to the wife is most tenderly due. Revelation tells, that the man is to forsake his father and mother and cleave to his wife; and the laws of all nations, perceiving that the interests of society were at stake, have pronounced the care of the husband as the first of duties. Nature has pointed it out, that the protection of the weaker sex is one of the first of the masculine virtues; and could tenderness be added to the most generous feelings of the best heart when such protection is wanted, it must be for the bride espoused by vows, for she is more helpless than she who can apply to the laws of her country. That Providence which appointed marriage, has also ordained that the duties due to the parent and wife should not interfere with or interrupt each other. In all the perversions of artificial life these duties very seldom encroach on each other, for the affectionate husband is also an affectionate son; and the circumstances do not exist where the happiness of the one depends on the misery of, and injustice done to the other relative. Thanks to the Author of our Being, the moral world is governed by laws which require no such cruel sacrifice as desertion of the betrothed spouse, whatever the artificial modes of life may suggest. But where Nature has placed no difficulty, our novelists must have recourse to fiction, and *dear, sweet, tender* distress must be raised on the violations of every thing manly, even on common sense. The virtuous Eugenio, who had plighted mutual vows with Louisa with *twin'd bands* clasped together on the breast of her brother, must desert this plighted, nay this solemnly-married spouse, in obedience to a superior duty. Now let us examine what this duty is. His father is an affluent merchant, and has a house in a *charming* rural retirement. His father approves of the vows and affection of his son; and every thing seems mighty well, till Eugenio rescues a lady in a wood who was attacked by three rustians, one of whom he kills on the spot by a *nervous blow* of his lead-loaded cane, the other two having fled before. He takes the lady home to his father's house, who turns out to be a great heiress, most perfectly beautiful, and of most polished manners. This lady falls in love with her rescuer; but his Louisa is uppermost in his affections, and he remains quite cold to all her advances. In this crisis, news comes that Eugenio's father must be a bankrupt. He tells his son that his partner has been a treacherous villain.

Yes, Relmour has deceiv'd my boundless trust,  
To friendship treacherous, and to faith unjust!  
Unhappy hour, when confidence intire  
I led me to follow that misleading fire,

Thou

Those gay commercial visions, false and vain,  
The glittering meteors of his artful brain !  
Too well he knew no genuine light they gave ;  
And now they sink in Ruin's helpless wave.

The old man then paints to his son the distress  
that must fall upon his family :

The pang of seeing thy sweet sisters, born  
To fairest hopes, from ease and affluence torn !

His *dearer mother* is then mentioned ; nay,  
the injury the completion of his vows would  
do to Louisa is urged against his faith to her :

Would'st thou the blossoms of her youth  
transplant

Into the blasting soil of world'y want ?  
Whose pangs, tho' ne'er her soft complaints  
reveal,

She will not, *therefore*, less severely feel.

In short, by such *pathetic* remonstrances the  
son consents to desert his betrothed spouse,  
and to marry the rich heiress who is deeply  
in love with him, on purpose that her fortune  
may relieve the circumstances of the father  
and his family. The marriage, however,  
turns out exceedingly unhappy. Eugenio is  
always fighting for his Louisa ; his wife sees  
that she has not his heart ; she resents it ; and  
in the true spirit of French manners, after  
having brought him a daughter and heiress,  
fairly cuckold him at a masquerade. And  
her gallant is a lord who keeps a swarthy  
opera gail, to whom he boasts of his con-  
quests among dames of quality :

To her of Fashion's *dusky* complains,  
When in feign'd transports veiling cold dis-  
taste,

With dames of quality his moments waste ;  
Waste, to support his consequence, and prove  
His sway resistless in the realms of Love.

Such are the consequences of the marriage  
produced by the piety of relieving his distressed  
father. But what is the conduct of this fa-  
ther ? Every thing base and detestable.

Man wants but little here below,  
Nor wants that little long \*——

and many are the instances of merchants  
reduced from princely affluence, who have  
had the dignity to live on a few shillings a-  
week. London has seen conspicuous in-  
stances within these twenty years. But  
Ernesto (Eugenio's father) had no such feel-  
ings : his son must renounce his betrothed  
spouse, that he may support his usual mode  
of life by the fortune of a richer bride ; thus  
robbing his daughter-in-law and his own  
future grandchildren. But after his son's

unhappy marriage, his affairs take a new  
turn ; and he has the vast pleasure of repaying  
his son's wife what she had advanced to save  
him from every thing dreadful : the father  
thus speaks :

Yet when I saw, that mean unfeeling pride  
Rul'd the vain bosom of the worthless bride,  
My soul rejoic'd, with int'rest to repay  
The heavy debt of that disastrous day ;  
For what idea can more painful rise,  
Than much to owe, where owing we despise.

How this change of fortune took place is thus  
accounted for by the old man——

—— my lucky falls

Return'd rich freighted from Hispania's vales ;  
Those falls, whose venture rash, and long de-  
lay,

With all a bankrupt's mis'ry cost my way.

So now it comes out that the old man was a  
most stupid and even infamous scoundrel,  
both for his ignorance of his own affairs, and  
for the illiberal abuse he throws on his part-  
ner. All is mad precipitation in father and  
son, and both of them are placed, by Miss  
Seward's own statement, in the most odious  
light that want of common sense and com-  
mon understanding can throw upon charac-  
ters. And if we add to the father's base and  
abject apprehensions, the doubly base perfidy  
of the son, we believe few of our most absurd  
romances will afford more detestable charac-  
ters. To our last Critique we refer our  
reader for the catastrophe of the novel of  
Louisa. The faithless spouse of Eugenio  
(who by the bye seems to be a very con-  
tented cuckold, shewing his wife every affec-  
tion on her death bed,

Eugenio's hand lock'd in her clasping hands——)  
must see Louisa before she dies, when all is  
forgiveness ; and we are left with the odious  
idea that the poor contemptible Eugenio and  
the much-injured Louisa are yet to be united in  
the tenderest bands, and to be vastly happy  
and all that, &c. &c. &c.

Before we take our leave of this novel,  
most absurd and unnatural in its estimate of  
the virtues and passions of human nature,  
justice requires every acknowledgement of  
the poetical merit of its author. But let that  
merit have its due bounds. Her *forts* most  
certainly is rural description. There she is  
extremely happy, and, being a little over-  
loading at times, is truly classical. But the  
same praise cannot be given to other parts.  
The lines which our investigation of her  
fable has occasioned us to cite, will sufficiently  
evince the truth of this observation ; and  
full

full as we have been in our remarks and strictures on the spirit and tendency of the French romancer, we cannot lay down the pen without one observation further. In a ridiculous Ode in the Gentleman's Magazine, where the very sublimity of absurdity is avowed, it is asserted that Eugenio

*Refign'd, but to deserve, the fair—*

That is, that he broke his vows to his betrothed spouse and married a richer bride, only that he might marry his first love *at a more convenient season*. But what lady truly in love would thus be willing to resign the object of her affection? It is gross, it is impossible; every natural feeling revolts at the idea. But Louisa must soar far above nature. After her first resentments are calmed (of which we refer to our last), and on being informed that Eugenio *is not guilty*, but wonderfully virtuous in breaking his marriage vows for the sake of filial piety, she is all rapture and extacy, all admiration of his sublime virtue, which she says is "*embodird in his mind*." Nay, she is melted with pity for his not being happy with his wife; and not only verse, but a prose note to the third epistle must inform us, that a friend of our poetess thought Eugenio's fate much harder than that of Louisa. A chalk and cinder-eating Missy ought to be whipped for such nonsense.

But however sentimental-mad some parts of this novel may be, it must be observed, that Miss Seward has done most ample poetical justice in relating the effects of the wonderfully virtuous marriage of Eugenio. Adultery and every thing miserable are described as its consequences; and such undoubtedly are the natural effects of an union, where the man gives his hand but not his heart to a woman deeply in love with him; who marries from the base motive to support his own family by her fortune; and who is so precipitate as to do so when such fortune is not in reality wanted. A person capable of such a conduct as this, must have no more foresight than an idiot, and as such he must appear from the very consequences ascribed to his marriage. These remarks, we trust, will not be wholly lost on the better sense of Miss Seward. We can hardly expect from her pen another novel of this preposterous kind; and hoping that her judgment will be somewhat corrected, we would recommend to her most careful attention the allegorical tales and little novels scattered in the *Rambler* and other works of her celebrated townsman, the late Dr. Johnson. In these we have no infamous perjury for the sake of the most exalted piety; no duty trampled upon

and sacrificed to another. But this view of Dr. Johnson's little novels has not, as it appears, been comprehended by our poetess.

In our last we expressed our surprize that female authors had a propensity to lead our ideas to scenes not the most delicate. We ascribed this to their innocence and ignorance. But the scribblers for Miss Seward load us with obloquy for such very proper and much-wanted hints. The Ode-writer above cited says we have thrown

Polluted comments on the purest sense

That ever virgin Muse has sung.

Were we willing to retort, we could produce instances enough from *Louisa* of lines most obvious to other meaning than certainly was intended by their author. But we will not stain these pages by placing them in such obvious light: yet if called upon, we will send them to that Magazine which has abused us for indelicacy; and shall now, at last, conclude by an appeal to Miss Seward herself. We all know what a vile brother\* Otaheite exhibits; promiscuous embraces, and the offspring murdered! Who but must feel indignation, on seeing a young lady, who means to be on the side of virtue, thus tuning her lyre:

*Where all the loves in Otaheite stray—*

and then telling us, in her Elegy on Captain Cook, that

*Chasten'd Love in sister glances flows,*

in this same brotherly, because, as the note says, there are not to many children now murdered as formerly, and that the women have got a little modesty. But even this is outdone by the invitation to Oberon to weep at the *Morai* (the burial-place) of Captain Cook:

See, see, the pointed ivory wounds that head  
Where late the loves impurpled roses spread—  
Long the taniens, and long the nymph shall  
stray

With wild unequal step round Cook's *morai*.

And immediately after this the Captain's widow is called upon to be the other mourner, and is advised to look up to Heaven,

Where soars, on joy's white plume, his spirit  
free,

And angels choir him, while he waits for  
THEE.

Too ridiculous, indeed too indelicate, to deserve a comment. We add no more, but a repetition of our advice, that our Authoress would read, study, and enter into the manly and truly virtuous spirit of the beautiful allegorical little novels of the late Dr. Johnson.

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[Illustrated by an ENGRAVING.]

THIS work having been the subject of much conversation among the Literati, being in great request, and having met with the approbation of a number of gentlemen eminent for erudition, we have been induced to introduce it thus early to the knowledge of our Readers. In order, however, the better to trace the plan of the performance, to preserve the principal ideas, and to shew the Author's design, we have been obliged repeatedly to peruse it with the strictest attention, for though written with great perspicuity, it comprehends such a variety of matter, the subjects it treats are so new, and the results so curious, that in order to give a faithful account of it, we shall be under the necessity of making numerous extracts. At present we shall confine ourselves to the Preface, and the first two Chapters, which form about one half of the First Volume, reserving the sequel for our next Magazine; though it may not be improper, at the same time, to add, that the subjects growing more interesting as the volume draws to a conclusion, what we now give must be the least important part of the work.

The Author begins with laying down the reasons which induced him to prefix to the History of the Arts in Greece, an Enquiry into the Coinage; medals being capable of supplying this History with epochs which can neither be furnished by the engraved gems nor statues of antiquity. This single consideration, he says, would have been sufficient to determine him to change his original plan, and follow that which he has here adopted; other motives, however, confirmed him in his design.—On the Greek medals are found representations of figures more ancient than the medals themselves, many of them exhibiting those of the statues worshipped in the temples of the cities by which these medals or coins were struck. Among these ancient representations are observed those of the Sacred Stones, which were worshipped before the invention of sculpture. These stones being erected from motives of religion, had necessarily a reference to its

ΚΥΡΟΣ ΜΑΡ.

doctrines. By their immense bulk, it is evident that the immensity of the gods was designed to be represented. The *pyramidal, conic, and obeliskal* forms afterwards given them, indicating the ideas of the ancient theology, pointed out the attributes ascribed to the gods, as their size expressed the divine greatness; and these forms answer to the *epithets* by which they expressed the divine attributes; the arrangement of some of these sacred stones in *terraces*, the rocking of others whose enormous weight does not prevent their surprising mobility, expressing, as did the forms of those above-mentioned, the power and active influence of the Deity over whiterer exists.

The idea of representing the attributes, the power and active influence of the gods, put them upon searching for emblems among the elements, plants, and animals. Of these emblems, the Ox and the Serpent seem to have been the most ancient, and the most universal. They are found wherever sacred stones of the kinds above mentioned are to be met with, and as the worship of these, so was that of those emblems spread through all Asia, Sweden, the Islands of Denmark and Britain, through Germany and Poland, where these stones are still to be seen; and we read that they were formerly to be found in Greece, Italy, the two Spains, Gaul, the inland parts of Africa, and, in a word, through the whole of the ancient Continent.

The Author supports the truth of what he advances, by citing authentic monuments of every kind, and of every country. He is furnished with witnesses from every part of the world, and the progression which he shews to have taken place in the mystic forms of the ancient emblems, leaves not the least room to doubt that they were designed to express the *quadrus*, the *acutus*, or, in fine, the *epithets* given to the gods.—He takes the emblem of the Ox. He shews that, first, they gave him a human head, afterwards a human body, preserving the other parts of the *symbolic animal*.

animal, and at last reduced those figures to statues, in which, instead of the parts of the animal, they only preserved its progressive character. This singular progression is rendered very perceptible by the monuments which he has published in the Third and Fourth Chapters. From the statue we can go back to the emblem of the Ox, from which it originated; from thence to the stone, by which were first represented the Divine attributes, afterwards expressed by that emblem and the statue. We must either deny the existence of the monuments adduced by our author, or acknowledge that he has discovered a truth which leads to consequences of the greatest importance. From this progression of the mythic forms, he makes the following deductions: That the spirit of the arts never changed; and though it employed different methods of expression, its views were still the same: That the symbolic style used in the first stones and the first emblems was preserved even in those times when they had advanced so far as to make statues to serve as substitutes for those stones and those emblems: The sculpture of the Asiatic nations is still agreeable to the ancient mode; all the figures with many heads, many bodies, many arms, are emblematical; the most ancient Greeks had such; but having admitted beauty among the essential attributes of the Deity, the obligation under which they had laid themselves to represent that attribute, compelled them to reject such forms as were purely symbolical, and to turn their researches to beauty, which was itself a symbol of the Deity: and this is so true, that they attained the art of representing a kind of beauty superior to any that can be found in nature, and which they termed *IDEAL BEAUTY*.

The forms of the statues, emblems, and of the stones which preceded them, having been invariably designed to express the ideas of theology, they mutually illustrate and explain each other; and the knowledge of the spirit of the arts has a necessary connexion with the religion of the ancient nations. The resemblance of the forms they used, and of the religious ideas those expressed, demonstrate that in very remote ages they had the same religion, the same worship, the same language, and that they are derived from the same stock. They are colonies of one people, who, wherever they migrated, carried with them the symbols of one common religion; which, by the interpretation given them in different countries, as by the different pronunciation of the words of the primitive language, changed that religion and that language into the mythology and speech of different nations.

The monuments being constantly compared by the author with the traditions, as medals and inscriptions are compared with the traditions of facts in composing historical works, give to what he advances the authenticity of history itself. For what historical proofs can be looked on as more authentic than the monuments themselves? and is it not upon them that all histories are founded? But it will be proper to hear the author himself on this head.

"What we have just now said of the forms into which the primitive emblems were changed, is not an opinion rashly founded on a few passages of authors ill understood or misinterpreted; it is a fact justified by a great number of monuments; every one may see them or procure designs of them; we give them in this work; we mention the collections in which they are found; we give the names of their possessors, and of the books which contain engravings of them. We do not pretend to invent a new system, but to bring to light ancient facts. It is not to us, but to the monuments themselves that credit is to be given; they cannot err; our business is to hear them, to write down what they tell us, to compare them, and to throw them in the order in which they ought to be viewed, that we may be universally understood, and that, together with the spirit in which they were framed, we may develop the intention of the framers. If this be the order of things; if it be that of truth, the religious antiquities of all the ancient nations must be explained by each other: the monuments of the Chinese, Japanese, Indians, Persians, Egyptians, Phœnicians, Arabians, Scythians, and Greeks, must be interpreted by help of a language formerly common to the theology of all those nations, and to all the arts which expressed its ideas. Though this language be split into different dialects, they notwithstanding go back to the same origin, which can be distinguished even at this day in all their various modifications. In the course of this work we shall have before our eyes religious monuments of all the nations above named, and from which our readers will judge if they have that kind of connexion with each other, which we think we have remarked."

The Author concludes with giving the general result of the ideas scattered in his work in the following terms: "The methods employed by the spirit of the Arts; the reasons of the forms it used at different times to express the ideas of the primitive theology which was preserved in the mysteries of Greece, and those of the mythology which became the religion of the people; the origin

of that spirit, the similarity it preserved in the different countries into which it found its way, its influence on the monuments of different nations, and particularly on those of Greece, are the objects of these *Enquiries*."

The Preface is followed by a preliminary Discourse addressed to Mr. CHARLES TOWNLEY, to whom England is indebted for the importation of a very fine collection of ancient marbles. It was from this collection the author says that he first drew his ideas: he frequently speaks of it, and explains a number of the pieces it contains; he adds likewise, that it is a great advantage for the curious and the learned to be able to compare the descriptions of monuments with the monument themselves. Among other obligations for which the author acknowledges himself indebted to Mr. Townley, he confesses to have profited by the observations communicated to him, and the difficulties started by that gentleman, who seems to have engaged him to write these *Enquiries*; and adds, that if they can be of any utility to the Art, the public owes the obligation to the person who determined him to treat these subjects, a task which without him he would never have ventured to undertake.

Book I. Chap. I. *Of the Figures and Origin of the most ancient Greek Coins.*

The author begins with reconciling the opinions of Plutarch and Isidore, one of whom says that the most ancient Greek coins were of the figure of an obelisk; the other, that they were shaped like an arrow. Arrows were in early times pointed with a stone—for that reason called Arrow-stone. These stones bear the form of the *obelisk* of which Plutarch speaks, and likewise of the *arrow* mentioned by Isidore. They were likewise called *Ceraunites*, or Thunder-stones, which made them be chosen to represent the thunder bolt; and in page 3. may be seen the theory on which some of those emblems of the ancients were founded. This passage is very short, and may be of great use in explaining the symbols so frequently employed in the Greek and Roman monuments.

In page 4. the author treats of the *Nelumbo*, or *Tamara*, an aquatic plant employed in the representation of the thunder-bolt, for the knowledge of which he says he was indebted to Sir Joseph Banks, as also for the use made of it by the Tartars and Japanese in the representations of their gods. The author has made great use of this observation. He remarks, that in Genesis the spirit of God is represented as moving on the face of the waters, of which the *Tamara* is the emblem; and that the Indians say that Brahma was born on that flower, on which the Egyptians

represented their Isis, the Romans the sacred fire which the Persians worshipped, and lastly that the Greeks used this same plant as a mark of the throne of the Divinity. The singular agreement of so many nations so remote from each other in choosing the same kind of vegetable to express precisely the same theological idea, inclines the author to believe, that in very ancient times there was some communication, the knowledge of which is now lost, between the arts and the theologies of those different nations.

The *obelisk* figure was consecrated to the sun, which was worshipped by the Greeks under the name of Apollo; and the reasons of that consecration are here given, as also the origin of the altars designed as representations of the sun, that of the rays with which the head of Apollo was encircled, and lastly that of the radial crowns now in use.

From a passage of Phocion we learn, that the Athenian coins formerly bore the impression of an obelisk; 'tis the shape of the coin which preceded that then in use. The author shews us that the spirit of all the Arts of the ancients was constantly to keep up the memory of the primitive forms they used. This practice was not only common to painting, to sculpture, to architecture, but even to pottery as well as coinage. Hence are shewn the reasons which made very skilful artists repeat figures, the uselessness of which seems to indicate them to belong to the times when the first discoveries were made in the Arts. This observation makes us remark on the coins of Sybaris and Crotona the figure of the single and double obelisk originally used for coins, whence came the names of *Obolus* and *Dobolus*.

These obeliskal coins were called *Symbols*, because they were the symbol of Apollo, who was surnamed *Montalis*. The coins were consecrated to him. Hence arose the custom of looking upon them as sacred; and impressing them with the heads or statues of the tutelar gods of the cities or nations where they were struck, and afterwards with those of the princes or kings. Obolar coins are still extant; numbers of them are shewn which have been always taken for the *Glandes* used in war; but from a comparison of the description of them with the medals of Sybaris, it is shewn that these coins were struck on occasion of the victory gained over the Athenians, commanded by Nicias and Demosthenes, near the river Asinar. Plutarch has given the particulars of this memorable victory, which destroyed the power of the Athenians, and established the superiority of the Lacedaemonians.

The Arabians still use obolar coins, and some of the same form are even found among  
Q 2

the Japanese and Chinese. These nations, originally from Scythia, have a musical system which makes the complement of the ancient Grecian. Like them they use the plant *Tamara* and obeliscal coin. Thus these forms, common to so many nations, again give reason to believe, that in very remote times there was a communication between their Arts.

Money, or coinage, which was invented in Scythia, Hyginus says, was brought into Greece by Erichthonius; others say by Ithionus, grandson of Deucalion, who was originally from Scythia. Erichthonius was contemporary with Ithionus; and our finding among the descendants of the Scythians coins of a form similar to that of the first Grecian money, gives strength to traditions which otherwise would have none, and shews that the Greeks learnt the use of money from the Asiatics.

The identity of shape in the coins of all these nations perhaps is owing to this: That the Scythians having conquered all Asia, carried to its extremities the use of their money.

Pages 27. and 28. contain a very curious note on the ancient geography of Asia, on the *Nyfa* of Scythia, and the origin of that name, which is found in Arabia, India, and elsewhere.

The obolar money of the Arabians was extant in Africa in the time of Akiba, under the name of *Kisrab*; from whence it is shewn to have been as ancient as the time of Job, who is believed to have been anterior to Moses.

An account is next given of the use of the *obolus* among the Romans, who had some of lead like those of Syracuse; and the author concludes this chapter with speaking of the money carried from Thessaly into Latium by Janus, who changed the form of the Grecian money from the obeliscal, which it had hitherto retained; and with a chronology of the dates when the different operations of coinage took place among the Greeks. These operations come no lower than the time of Janus.

Chap. II. *Antiquity of the Arts of Asia. Their Connexion with those of Greece. Of the Coins of Janus.*

The Scythians at a very ancient period carried their conquests as far as the borders of Egypt. This account, which is given us by Troguus Pompeius, is confirmed by some ancient traditions of India preserved by Diodorus Siculus; which say, that "in very ancient times Bacchus came from the regions of the West, and over-ran all India." In Arabia, near the borders of Egypt, was found a city of *Nyfa*; it was also the name of a city in the highest part of Scythia. The same name

was found in India near Mount Merus, still called Merou by the Indians. The word *Nyfa* signifying *boundary* or *limit*, points out in India the boundary of the Scythian conquests towards the East, to which they carried their arms after they returned back from Egypt, where they built the *Nyfa* of the Arabs. These were the boundaries of an empire which according to Justin lasted 1500 years, till the reign of Ninus, with whom begins the most ancient empire spoken of in history.

The orgies of the Indians, like those of Thrace, and, what is remarkable, like those of the women of the Amnize, who, according to Dionysius Periegetes, inhabited the western part of Britain (See note p. 28. of this chap.) and the name of Oxydræ, an Indian nation, who styled themselves the descendants of Bacchus, and said they came from Bactriana, where they dwell on the banks of the Oxus; in fine, the long robe called *Raffura*, which the Greeks gave to the Indian Bacchus, and which was worn by the Bactrian women; all concur to shew that it was from Upper Asia or Eastern Tartary that the Scythians, then masters of Bactriana, made their descent into India and Asia. It is this conquest made by the Scythians which the Greeks ascribed to their Bacchus; but this last did not exist till more than a thousand years after that conquest was made; and it appears that it was the God whom the Scythians carried every where with them, to whom were afterwards given the names of Dionysius (God of *Nyfa*) and Bacchus. As the tributes levied by the Scythians throughout all Asia could not be paid in kind, upon account of the distance of the places which furnished them from those to which they were to be carried, they were necessarily paid in money; and the coin invented by the Scythians came into use at the time when they conquered Asia, more than 3600 years before Christ. We find among the Persians an astronomical period which goes back to the year 3209 before our æra. An astronomical æra verified by calculations, is an indubitable fact. That of the Persians shews us, that at the time when it was determined, Astronomy and the sciences were cultivated in the countries subject to the Scythians; and their coins shew us, that the Arts likewise were practised there. This antiquity of the Arts is confirmed by the monuments of the Assyrians, and by those of the Israelites from the time of Jacob. These last set up the Golden Calf in the deserts of Arabia Petrea, Bacchus was worshipped by the Arabians under the name of *Uroahs*, from a word which signifies the Urus, or wild Bull. This very ancient emblem seems to have been that imitated

zated by Aaron. In p. 47. there is a curious note on this subject.

Our Author next shows the state of Arts among the Hebrews in the time of Moses, who was contemporary with Cecrops, the founder of Athens; likewise that the Eohi of the Indians and the Titans of the Greeks were represented with bodies half man and half serpent. It is very singular, that the Greeks and Chinese should have hit upon the choice of such a figure to represent their founders; but we find among the people who gave to both the *obolical* money, the origin of that whimsical form; for the Scythians represented their founders, or the mother of the Prince from whom they took their name, by that figure: and it cannot be denied, that this affinity shews a very remarkable correspondence between those nations, and creates a belief that they are all descendants from that people, from whom they evidently received that emblem, which may be looked upon as the family-arms. The prevailing style of the Art, in Asia, the taste for monstrous figures, such as are still made there, existed in Greece till the time of Dædalus; and our Author assigns the causes of that style being kept up in the East, and being changed in Greece.

The shape of the coins introduced among the Greeks and Latins by Janus is not known; but the agreement between the Arts of the Orientals and of the Greeks in his time, gives ground to believe that the forms then used by the latter, might be found among the former: in fact, coins are found among the Tartars, of the exact form of the marks called *Tesseræ* by the Latins. Their authors mention this sort of coins to have been in use among the Greeks: none of them are now extant, and probably after the invention of the round coins that form was lost among them; they only preserved the name; but the thing expressed by that name still remains in Tartary, the ancient Scythia, from whence this form appears to have been brought into Greece. The characters on the Tartar coins may be seen in the pictures of the *Zogore Tartars*, a people of the *tribes of Eluths*, who, like the *Kalkas*, are a branch of the *Moongale Tartars* inhabiting Eastern Tartary, and the parts whence their ancestors the *Scythians* sallied forth. The symbolical figures impressed on the Tartar coins are explained by, or analogous to, those emblems represented on some coins struck in Delos; which emblems were relative to the worship of the deity there adored, and were brought thither by the *Hyperborean* or *Northern Scythians*. The Tartars have now forgotten the meaning of those emblems, though they still use them, and our Author shews

that the case was the same with the Greeks. These used emblems for which they could give no reason, but which they preserved because they were connected with an ancient mode of worship, from which their mythology drew its origin, and whose ideas it had corrupted.—The Greeks were ignorant what their *Apollon* and their *Bacchus* were: the initiated alone knew that they were the same God considered as the *nocturnal and diurnal Sun*: this doctrine was expressly revealed to them in the mysteries. All this, as well as what has gone before, is proved by passages of ancient authors; and it appears by what follows, that when the Greeks said they used the Egg in the orgies of *Bacchus* to represent the world in its chaotic state, and when they gave to the same *Bacchus* the form of an ox; when they called him *Bovigenes*, or *Sun of an Ox*, as is clearly proved in this work; they knew not the reason of those customs, names, and forms. What will appear very strange, but is not less true, the same deficiency in the Grecian Theology found in Greek Writers, is found in the theology and traditions of Japan; and what is still more remarkable, the Author of this work gives an account of a statue of an Ox now extant at Meaco, the explanation of which is exactly the same with that given of others of the like kind on an incredible number of Greek medals. This singular passage is too interesting to be abridged: we shall therefore give a translation of the whole referring to the annexed Plate for the figures which he mentions.

“The primitive sense, together with the primordial figure of a very ancient Scythian emblem, is preserved almost entire at Meaco, in Japan, in a temple thence called the Temple of the Ox. This animal is there represented as butting with his horns against an egg of enormous size, on which he presses with his fore foot, as if to break it. His long flowing mane and fierce look shew him to be the *Urus*, or wild bull of the ancients. He has a bunch on his back: his hind legs enter a bed of stones, mixed with earth, under which is a considerable quantity of water, contained in a stone basin, shaped like the flower of the *Tamara*, used by the Tartars and Japonese to represent the throne of their divinites. The whole rests on a square base, covered with inscriptions in the country character. It is said to be of massy gold, as well as the collar, ornamented with jewels, put round his neck probably on festivals; which, I believe, is the reason why it is not represented in the drawing of it that has been published. This consecrated figure appears to me to be the richest, as it certainly is the most singular, extant.\*

“According to the cosmogony of Japan, the

\* See the Plate annexed.



the world, before the creation, was enclosed in an immense Egg." Orpheus described the chaos thus. "It was eternal, infinite, unbegotten: from its womb all things were produced: [It was neither darkness nor light, nor moist nor dry, nor hot nor cold, but all together; and its form was that of an immense Egg." The shell of this Egg was of brass. The Japanese say, that "in this Egg the world floated on the surface of the waters. The rays of the moon having penetrated its shell, the earth and stones were formed, and grew together, upon which the Egg stopped. The Ox finding it in this situation, bustled against it with such violence that he broke the shell, and the world issued forth. Mean time the breath of the Ox, which was heated by his violent efforts, having penetrated a calabash, which in the Japanese tongue is called *pau*, the first man was produced, who is thence named *pau ang*."

"In this cosmogony, the Ox is the agent of creation; he exists before it; he is the *Being*, or rather the symbol of the Being, first born, like the *protogenos* of the Greeks, by an effect of whose action the world issues from the chaos in which it was enveloped; the blast of whose breath gives birth to beings endowed with sentiment and reason. All is drawn from the Egg, consecrated by the Greeks in the orgies of Bacchus, as being, says Plutarch, the type or image of what forms the universe. There was therefore a secret connection between the festivals in which that Egg was consecrated, the thing of which it was a symbol, the time of celebration, viz. the night, and the god in whose honour they were instituted. The Egg of the chaos divided into two, is to be seen on a medal of Syracuse, the reverse of which is impressed with an ox, very faithfully represented in the same action, and in an attitude exactly similar to that in which he is placed in the Temple of the Ox at Meaco. And as this last is not only placed in the water, but likewise in a baton, the form of which is taken from the plant Tamara, the symbol of that element, so the Ox on the Syracusan medal is placed between two dolphins, which are known to be likewise symbols of the waters.

"More than 600 medals of different Greek cities bear the impression of the same emblem, and the Ox is constantly represented on them in the same figure under which he is seen at Japan. The intention of those who contrived it, the object they proposed in forming it, and its primitive cosmogonic meaning, are

very well understood by the Japanese: they were doubtless equally well known to those from whom the Greeks had it; but, in after times, the changes which were made in their theology made the whole meaning he totally forgotten. Athenæus tells us, that Bacchus was represented at Cyzicus under the figure of a Bull: and Plutarch assures us, that the greatest part of the Greeks gave him images the same form; that in Elis the women sung a hymn in which they invited the *Ox-fatted Bacchus to come, accompanied by the Graces, to his holy temple in the sea*. This circumstance, figured out in the Japanese monument by the waters in which the Ox is placed, is so likewise on the Greek medals, by the Dolphins around him. The hymns attributed to Orpheus give to Bacchus the title of *Agrios*, which signifies *wild, fierce*, and points out the species of ox designed by the name *Urus*, represented by the Ox of Japan, expressed by the attitude and action of that on the medals of Syracuse. Though this figure, the Egg consecrated in the orgies of Bacchus, and the title of *Pantodynastes*, or *Ruler of all Things*, ought to have recalled to their memory the signification of that emblem, which was in daily use, they had so totally lost the meaning of it, that none of their authors could unriddle it. It has been recovered at the other extremity of the globe among people descended from the Scythians, who, together with the explication, have still preserved the original type of that symbolic figure, which was framed on purpose to express the ideas of the most ancient nation in the world with respect to the creation of our world.

"In the room of this Ox, the first symbol of creation, Bacchus was afterwards substituted. This mythological phantom took the place of the *Generator* of all things, or of the emblem contrived to express his power. This is the reason, that when the ideas were thus changed, the Egg was retained in the festivals of Bacchus, and the irregular dances of the Bacchantes were used in them; their confusion represented that of the elements in the chaos. The orgies were celebrated in the night, because the world was drawn out of the darkness of night by the *Generative Power*, for the emblem of whom they substituted the god to whom these festivals were consecrated. The same motive made them give to Bacchus the title of *Nocturnal*, or *Nyctelius*; the two first letters of which NK joined together on the reverse of the Syracusan medal \* over the back of the Ox, likewise characterize the emblem of the God whose power drew

\* See the reverse of the medal, No. I. on the annexed Plate.

the universe out of the darkness in which it was plunged, and who was afterwards adored under the name of Bacchus.

"The emblem of the Generative Power has no name at Meaco, and the place where he is worshipped is simply called, The Temple of the Ox. The Cimbræi too, who, like the Japanese, were originally from Scythia, had, like them, an Ox of bronze, to which they gave no name. They called him to witness their oath, in the same manner as the Arabians called the *Ukaz* to witness theirs; and when they quitted the North of Germany, in quest of new settlements in Italy, they carried thither that Ox of bronze, which was taken from them by the Romans. The Atrachites, in the same manner, proposed to carry with them wherever they went the gods which they demoulded of Aaron, as they said, to go before them; and those gods were a Calf of metal. It was this emblem which the Scythians carried into every part of Asia when they conquered it: they introduced it into India, where it subsists even to this day under the name of *Biswas*, which signifies barely an Ox; and under that of *Darmadewa*, which is certainly more modern. This Ox, which is found in the Pagoda of Surat, has his horns overlaid with gold, and is painted red; a colour which the Greeks and Romans usually gave to the statues of Bacchus; and that God, who is worshipped in India with the same ceremonies as he was formerly in Italy and Greece, is still painted with the same colour.

"In the name *Darmadewa*, given to the *Biswas* by the Bramins, we may observe the final of the words *ewa, ewer, even*, often repeated by the inhabitants of India, as it was by those of the islands of England and Thrace, in the festivals which they celebrated on the banks of the Ganges, in honour of Bacchus. These words, by which they invoked him,

pointed him out as the *Author of Life*, the *Generative God*, who delivered the world from the night of chaos, and was the *Father of Nature*; whence he had the titles of *Liber Pater* among the Latins, and those of *Eleutherius* or *Lyhus*, which among the Greeks signified *Deliverer*. The Oriental word *ewa* was retained in their language, where it had no meaning, as it is retained in that of the Indians, whence perhaps it has none now; because among these two people it had a reference to a worship which is changed, and to which they are become strangers. Notwithstanding all the changes that have been made in the Indian worship, the Ox *Darmadewa* is still looked upon as the symbol of the God of Virtue, i. e. of that quality whose idea always brings with it that of moral or physical power."

Here the most interesting part of the work begins, where the monuments will shew in the ancient modes of worship of the Indians that of the Greeks, and in both that of the Scythians; a worship which being universally spread, became the basis of the mythology of all nations, whose antiquities are, from the affinity of their several systems of mythology, explained in a manner which is certainly entirely new.

The length of the extracts already given, the importance of those that are to follow, and the difficulty of leaving out any part of the work without destroying the necessary connexion, oblige us to break off here, and refer the reader to our next Magazine; observing, at the same time, that it is impossible to give in our limits all the curious matter with which this work abounds, and which has cost the Author so much labour, that even to point them out requires repeated and attentive perusal.

[To be continued.]

## A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

(Continued from p. 67.)

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 26.

THE Lord Chancellor, attended by several of their Lordships, went and presented their Address in answer to his Majesty's Speech, which was exactly the same in substance as that presented by the Commons; and to which his Majesty was pleased to return this most gracious answer:

"My Lords,

"I return you thanks for this dutiful and affectionate Address.

"Nothing can give me more satisfaction than your assurance that you will immediately enter into the consideration of the matters which I have laid before you.

"You may depend upon the utmost care and attention, on my part, to settle every thing which concerns the interest of my kingdoms upon a solid and durable foundation."

Adjourned to

JANUARY 31.

The Lord Chancellor reported his Majesty's most gracious Answer to the Address of that House.

The House having received some appeals, and having done some other trifling business, adjourned to February the 3d.

As soon as the House adjourned, the Lord Chancellor proceeded to Westminster Abbey,

by, preceded by several officers of the Abbey church, marshmen, and door-keepers of the House, to celebrate the Anniversary of King Charles's Martyrdom.

The Lord Bishop of Bristol\*, who preached, took his text from the 5th chapter of Daniel, and the 21st verse, in these words :

*"He knew that the most high God ruled in the kingdom of men."*

On the occasion, it was allowed, there never was a better or a more constitutional sermon preached. It was fraught with excellent doctrine, political as well as religious ; and did not contain one sentence which could be called the system of party.

His Lordship began with establishing that which must come home to the understanding of every rational man—the existence of a Supreme Author; and having substantiated these premises, as far as it is in the power of human wisdom to accomplish, he adverted to the philosophical reasoning of speculative writers on the subject; proving that their doctrines were not admissible to reason, or to nature, where they endeavoured to set that First Cause aside, and to deny the very Power which enabled them to send those thoughts forward to mankind. Having dwelt some considerable time on that subject, he took up the various passions which guided mankind in their different pursuits ; and pointed out where, and in what manner, they exceeded the bounds of reason, the laws of morality, and the rules of justice.

His next animadversion was on the history of this country, during the unhappy period when those troubles existed which were the cause of the death of King Charles. He took the account up from the time that the King came to the throne, on which he made the following remarks :

That Charles had exceeded the spirit and the letter of the constitution, and had made innovations on the liberties of the people, which struck an alarm through the whole kingdom ; but that the Commons, instead of healing by proper and by dutiful representations to the Sovereign, the wound that was made, took remedies too desperate to promise success. Thus, instead of diminishing, increased the public disorder, and the minds of men were put into a ferment, of which the ambitious designs of those who were more cool and more subtle took advantage. The whole country was in a flame ; and the subjects, being spirited up by the leaders of faction, the great end was accomplished of overturning the constitution, and placing the supremacy in other hands. His Lordship, in stating these facts, never lost sight of the errors that Charles had committed, although he was pointedly severe on the sad remedy that was applied. He allowed the effect depending to be produced from the cause of

the Crown usurping a power unknown to the constitution, and whilst he reprobated faction, did not forget what was due to liberty. He stated the imminent dangers to which every country must be subject, wherever the ambitious designs of aspiring men were permitted to take advantage of the popular phrenzy of the multitude in setting up the false principles of liberty against the true spirit of the constitution. Such men, he said, were always at hand, who, by sacrificing their honest reason to their sinister views, were ever ready to take advantage of the moment, and profit themselves at the expense of their country.

From the fate of the unfortunate Charles a most useful lesson might be drawn, both to the Prince and the People. Each had exceeded the limits of the constitution, and each had suffered for their conduct. The King was brought to the block ; the subjects were bound in slavery. To avoid this in future, he exhorted the great rulers of the realm to look to the constitution in its pure, in its original form, and not to admit of novel plans of alteration, which might set one branch of the legislature above the other. The adopting such schemes would certainly tend either, in the end, to annihilate the proper sovereignty of the King, or to increase the influence of the Crown. Good statesmen would therefore avoid this rock, and make it the general rule of their conduct to guard the constitution against all innovations, and to preserve it pure and unfulfilled in its original form of government.—This was the true path which led to the happiness of the empire, and a deviation from it must always be attended with anarchy, with confusion, and with all their dreadful consequences.

His Lordship then called the attention of the congregation back to the time when the subjects imbrued their hands in the royal blood. He told them, that soon after the unhappy time, when it was attempted, with too much success, to alter the constitution, the people grew tired of their new-fangled laws, and panted for their ancient system of liberty. The branches of the tree had, indeed, been lopped off, but the root remained, and sent forth new shoots, which in time grew up, were cherished, and brought again to perfection.—It remained, therefore, with the legislature and the people, whether, having profited by experience, they would join their hearts and their hands in preserving it from a second catastrophe ; and by uniting in one common cause, which equally affected the whole, to guard it with all their strength and all their might. Their interest, it was evident, called upon them to do so, their religion warranted them, and the constitution of their country insisted upon that duty being performed. [To be continued.]

\* Dr. Christopher Wilson.

## A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

(Continued from p. 72.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 26.

**R**EPORT made from the Committee appointed to draw up an Address of Thanks, that the Address was ready, which being read and agreed to, such Members as are Privy Counsellors were ordered to wait on his Majesty, to know when he would be attended with the same.

A new writ was moved for Wilton, in the room of the Right Hon. Henry Lord Herbert, who has accepted the Office of Vice-Chamberlain to his Majesty. Also another for Strickbridge, in the room of the Hon. John Luttrell, who has accepted the Office of one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Excise.

Mr. Fellows for Andover, and Mr. McDowall for Wigton, took the oaths and their seats.

JAN. 27

Report made, that, pursuant to their order of the day before, his Majesty had been waited on, to know when he would be attended with their Address of Thanks for his most gracious Speech from the throne, and that his Majesty had been pleased to appoint this day.

The House then went up with the Address, of which the following is a copy:

*"Most gracious Sovereign,*

"We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of Great Britain, in Parliament assembled, beg leave to return your Majesty our humble thanks for your most gracious Speech from the throne.

"We beg your Majesty will be assured, that we shall resume the consideration of public business with the same principles of duty to your Majesty, and regard to the interests of our constituents, which we have endeavoured to manifest in all our proceedings.

"That we will not fail to give our most earnest attention to the adjustment of such points as are not yet finally arranged in the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland; fully agreeing with your Majesty, in thinking that the system which will unite both kingdoms the most closely, on principles of reciprocal advantage, will best ensure the general prosperity of your Majesty's dominions.

"We beg leave to assure your Majesty, that it affords us the truest pleasure to be informed that, notwithstanding any appearance

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of differences on the Continent, your Majesty continues to receive such satisfactory assurances of the good disposition of foreign powers towards this country.

"We beseech your Majesty to believe, that we shall at all times be ready to grant such supplies as are necessary for the maintenance of the national credit, and the real exigencies of the public service.

"That we are deeply sensible of your Majesty's paternal goodness and care for your people, in recommending us, at the same time, a just regard to the economy requisite in every department; a duty which your Majesty's faithful Commons feel always incumbent upon them, and at this time peculiarly indispensable.

"We assure your Majesty, that we feel the importance of every exertion which can tend to the suppression of smuggling, and the improvement of the revenue; and that we shall continue to apply ourselves, with unwearied assiduity, to those important objects.

"That we shall also proceed, with as much expedition as possible, to the consideration of the Reports of the Commissioners of Accounts, as well as of such further regulations in the different offices of the kingdom as may appear likely to conduce to the public advantage.

"We intreat your Majesty to be assured, that our utmost endeavours shall not be wanting to justify your Majesty's gracious reliance on our diligent attention to every part of our public duty; and that we receive, with the warmest gratitude and satisfaction, the assurances of your Majesty's concurrence in every measure which can tend to alleviate the national burthens, to secure the true principles of the constitution, and to promote the general welfare of the people."

JAN. 28.

As soon as the Speaker had taken the chair, he reported to the House his Majesty's most gracious Answer to the Address of that House, and which is as follows:

*"Gentlemen,*

"I return you my thanks for your very loyal and affectionate Address. I receive with the utmost pleasure your assurances of your disposition to resume the consideration of public business with the same principles which you have manifested in all your former proceed-

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ings; and I trust that the result of your deliberations will be productive of the most salutary effects."

Ordered, that the petition complaining of an undue election and return for Lyme-Regis be taken into consideration on Tuesday the 15th of February.

Entered into a short debate on the petition for Oukhampton, in which Mr. Pitt, the Attorney-General, Mr. Fox, Mr. Adam, Mr. Marlham, Mr. Eden, and some others bore a part. The debate respected the time of its being heard. At last the House divided on a motion for its being heard on the 19th of April next, when there appeared,

For the motion	100
Against	17

Majority 83

The undermentioned petitions are to be heard on the following days, viz.

Cricklade	—	—	Feb. 10
Lyme-Regis	—	—	15
Downton	—	—	17
Newport	—	—	22
Pentyn	—	—	24
Southwark	—	—	March 1
Colchester	—	—	3
Elgin and Forres County	—	—	17
Wigton and Burghs	—	—	22
Kirkwall, Wick and Burghs	—	—	April 5
Saltash	—	—	7
Preston	—	—	12
Wootton-Basset	—	—	14
Oukhampton	—	—	19
Newton	—	—	21

JANUARY 31.

The *Speaker*, with his *Officers*, and the *Door-keepers* of the House, only attended the sermon in St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, it being kept as the commemoration of King Charles's Martyrdom.

The Rev. Mr. Williams, Chaplain, delivered a most excellent sermon from these words, "Cause them to know the abomination of their fathers." Ezekiel, chap. xx. ver. 4.

This led the preacher to that awful depiction of Providence on which the solemnity of the present fast was founded; and he laboured with much ingenuity to convince his audience, that in similar circumstances it was not improbable that we should have fallen into the same condemnation.

But the principal topic which it was the scope and tendency of his discourse to establish and illustrate, was the indispensable necessity of personal to public reformation. This great and practical point he exemplified by a number of pertinent and striking instances, both from sacred and profane history. He enforced the proposition by every

argument which could be drawn from the nature of man, his influence on society, and the value he naturally places on whatever increases his happiness for the present, or tends to expand his hopes of futurity.

Whatever administrators to unanimity, to energy, and to a reciprocation of safety among the members of one great family, he showed had an immediate dependence on the worth, the principle, and the operation of individuals. He desired that the sources of treason, of deception, and of treachery, might be explored. He asked, what people were ever gainers by indulging the ferocious habits and propensities of mutual aversion and intestine discord?

But these were radical defects in the frame of man. By what means were they to be rectified? It was the diseases of individuals which constituted such general contagions as had sometimes swept away whole nations. The vices of every man went to make up the general mass of national iniquity.

The following sentence would have done honour to a bishop, and reflected no disgrace on a mitre: "Every evil thought that arises in the heart, every bad word that escapes from the lips, every deed which is not the effect of a good principle, and directed to a laudable end; whatever is wrong in the conduct of individuals, hurts one another, injures the peace of their own minds, or alienates their affections from that which is right; are all gathered together by that Providence who numbereth the hairs of our head, and thrown into the balance in which nations are weighed."

What a pity such a discourse was not attended by the tenors of the people, who are thus taught to debase religion, and cast an odium on the most awful and necessary institutions of decency, by the notorious impiety and profligacy of their rulers.

TUESDAY, February 1.

Two petitions were presented in respect to the election for the county of Bucks; the one from Lord Verney, the other from the electors, complaining of an undue return, and they were ordered to be taken into consideration on the 15th of March next.

Two petitions were presented; the one from the Hon. Mr. St. John, and the other from the electors of Bedfordshire, complaining of an undue return, and it was moved to take them into consideration on the 10th day of March next.

Mr. Welbore Ellis moved, that the High Bailiff of Westminster do attend at the bar, on Friday next, to give an account of what he has done in consequence of the resolution of the 8th of June last.

The

The question was put, and carried without any further remark.

Mr. Fox moved, that Francis Hargrave, Esq. and Arthur Murphy, Esq. do attend at the bar of the House on Friday next.

The question was put on this motion, and it was carried as the former.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORMS, IRISH COMMERCIAL REGULATION, AND FINANCE.

Mr. Pitt called the attention of the House to these three great points, which he considered of the first magnitude in the state of this country; and therefore that there might be as full an attendance as possible, he meant to move for a Call of the House on next Tuesday fortnight; and to prevent gentlemen from quitting town, he should move, that no member be permitted to go into the country, without leave from the House. The commercial regulation between this kingdom and Ireland, was a matter of the nearest concern; and therefore the adjustment of that arrangement, requiring every expeditious attention, should be the first. He moved the Call accordingly.

Mr. Eden was of opinion, there were too many papers requisite to the business of Ireland, which ought to be laid before the House, and that it would be impossible for the Right Hon. Gentleman to enter on that subject, until they were on the table, and therefore he trusted to his candour and fairness for a motion to that effect.

Mr. Adam seconded this request, and hoped the Right Hon. Gentleman would acquiesce in what his Hon. Friend had mentioned, and that the specific idea of both the intended Reform of Parliament, and the intended Commercial Treaty, might be mentioned to the House.

Mr. Fox, in direct opposition to this doctrine of specific propositions, rose up in defence of the general proposition; argued on the danger of the first, and on the constitutionality of the last. He wished the matter might be brought forward as it was in the year 1782, and that before any argument on the specific took place, that which generally came to the point might be taken into consideration.

The debate now entirely left the Irish business, and took a turn to the intended Reform Bill.

Mr. Pitt, in a vein of true irony, attacked the diversity of opinion which seemed to prevail on the opposite side. The Right Hon. Member (Mr. Eden) and the learned gentleman (Mr. Adam) were for the specific proposition; but the Right Hon. Gentleman on the floor (Mr. Fox) was for the general one. This art, however, was easily seen through; for it would come out, that be-

cause there was a concurrence of sentiment on the general proposition, the Right Hon. Gentleman wished to make as many friends as he could, and triumph in support of the popular idea, whilst all his interest was intended against the specific proposition, and his real meaning was to ruin the bill. It was a support in the gross, but an intended defeat in detail. The noble Lord in the Blue Ribbon was an enemy to the bill; his friends, therefore, did not appeal to his high authority, or they would have been led to a different way of thinking. To take the real sense of the argument, it was plainly this: The gentlemen of the opposite side of the House wanted something to cavil at on this great question; and therefore they sought to know the specific matter. The general proposition was already public; it was in every man's hand; it was a Parliamentary Reform. However, when the day came on which this great matter was to be agitated, it would appear to the House who were and who were not the real supporters of that measure.

Mr. Fox got up at the same instant with Lord North, and begged his Lordship's pardon, as he did not intend to trouble the House much; only it might be thought necessary for him to protect his words from the misconstruction to which the Hon. Gentleman's (Mr. Pitt) interpretation of them might render them liable. He was within the recollection of the House, and appealed to the candour of every gentleman who heard him, whether what he had said was not mis-stated. By wishing for a general instead of a specific proposition, was there an individual present who would take upon him to assert, that any thing which had fallen from him would give the least countenance to such an idea? He had wished with perfect sincerity, that the Hon. Gentleman, since he would not venture on a general measure, might introduce his measure, whatever it was, in a manner which might have as much of the same effect as possible. And of all other modes, that which has been hinted of moulding his plan in the form of a bill, was in his mind the most likely to succeed. He was not desirous on this occasion of entering into a vindication of his particular opinion: as he ever had been serious in his support of this important and popular question, he had always been anxious about the form of bringing it to the trial. It was for this reason that he had pressed a general, undefined proposition on the Hon. Gentleman, as it certainly promised most success. Thus much his own experience of the matter of fact enabled him to say, that a proposition of a general and open tendency was seldom admitted in that House, without ultimately

Exchequer, who asked the Hon. Gentleman if he thought that the business which he then meant to introduce would take up much time, or was likely to bring on a tedious debate; if it was, he would beg leave to bring on the motion of Supply first. The prolixity, he said, which the Hon. Gentleman observed on the motions he usually brought forward, might lead the House into a debate of unusual length, and thereby prevent the attendance of Gentlemen to a discussion which undoubtedly required a full attendance; he meant the Navy Supplies, which, in his opinion, ought to have the preference; and unless the Hon. Gentleman would content to waive his intended motion, he should be under the disagreeable necessity of moving the order of the day.

Mr. Burke, with much warmth, entered into a defence of his character from the imputation of prolixity, observing that public grievances, which the motion he intended to make complained of, ought to have the preference of any motion whatever, that of the Supplies not excepted.

Mr. Fox said, that his Right Hon. Friend did not intend then to make any motion, but merely to give notice of one; and perhaps when the question he had to put was heard, the answer he should receive would preclude the necessity of a motion.

The Attorney-General said, that if the Hon. Gentleman would agree to postpone his intended motion after the Journals should be read, and content himself with barely giving notice, without further deliberation upon the subject, he would answer for it that his Right Hon. Friend would not have the least objection to it.

On this the Journals were read; after which Mr. Burke asked if Sir Elijah Impey was to return again to the East Indies, to fill the situation he had previous to his being called home. If reports were to be credited, he was informed, and from very good authority, that Sir Elijah Impey was to return to India. He wished therefore to know whether it was true or not.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that he was not competent to say whether Sir Elijah Impey was to return to India or not; and here ended this business.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge gave notice, that when the Call of the House took place, he should move for leave to bring in a bill for appointing Commissioners to re-value the landed property of the kingdom, in order to an equalization of the land-tax.

The House then resolved itself into a committee of Supply, Mr. Gilbert in the chair, when

Mr. Brett moved, that 18,000 men, in-

cluding 3620 marines, be employed in the service of the navy for the year 1784.

Lord Surrey said, that he was happy to see that plan of economy, so much recommended by his Majesty, now take place; no man was a greater advocate for it than himself; however, he wished to hear and see it take place in the military as well as the navy; nay more, for the navy was the great strength of this country; and, indeed, were he inclined to favour any additional expence to be incurred by this motion, it was to that alone he would give the preference.

Major Scott also expressed himself very happy to see a plan adopted which promised so much benefit. This led him to the subject of India affairs, where, according to the Major, economy has taken place, and produced a desultory conversation between him, Mr. Francis, and Mr. Burke, both of whom spoke in reply to the Major.

The question was then put, and carried.

Mr. Brett next moved, that each man be allowed four pounds per month; which being also agreed to, the House resumed, and adjourned.

#### FEB. 3.

Lord Surrey moved, that the consideration of the Cricklade petition be postponed from the 1<sup>st</sup> of February to the 8<sup>th</sup> of March, upon which the House divided, when there were

Noes	—	41
Ayes	—	32

Majority ten for considering the petition on the 1<sup>st</sup> of February, as appointed by the House.

#### FEB. 4.

Came to the following resolution in a committee of Ways and Means, viz. That the duties on malt, mum, cyder, and perry, be continued for the year 1785.

Received also, and read, a petition from Colonel Eskine, complaining of an undue election for Queensferry, which is to be heard on the 6<sup>th</sup> of May.

Mr. Welbore Ellis moved, that the order of the day for the attendance of the High Bailiff and his counsel be read; which being done, he said his reason for making such motion was, that having learned that a Right Hon. Gentleman, who was very materially interested in this business, and without whose presence it would, in his opinion, be ungenerous so proceed, had met with a disagreeable accident (straining the tendon Achilles) which prevented his attendance that day, he trusted, therefore, to the candour and generosity of the House in not objecting to the motion he intended to make, which was, that the order just read be postponed to Tuesday next: The surgeon who attended

A.F.

Mr. Fox advised him not to stir abroad for three or four days at least, otherwise the consequences might be very disagreeable.

Mr. Pitt said, he was much concerned for the misposition of the Right Hon. Gentleman, who was materially interested in the business of the day. He could not, however, see any reason why the absence of the Right Hon. Gentleman should be deemed sufficient grounds for postponing it, when the absence of those who were equally concerned with him must be dispensed with. He should not, however, have any objection to the Hon. Gentleman's motion, if he thought the business would be brought forward on Tuesday without further delay. It was as much the wish of the other gentlemen concerned to bring it to a conclusion, as it was of Mr. Fox or his friends.

Mr. Pelham thought it a question of so much importance, that it concerned not only the citizens of Westminster, but also the constituents of every representative in the kingdom. It involved in it a great variety of constitutional questions. Gentlemen boasted much of a parliamentary reform, but he was doubtful their professions were not sincere; they, however, a short time would discover.

Mr. Pitt admitted the importance of the question; but with regard to the hypothetical questions put to him, respecting his declaration of a parliamentary reform, he could only say, that whatever opinion gentlemen might entertain of the sincerity of his wishes for such a measure, he certainly hoped that those who are doubtful of it, and at the same time pretending to be supporters of a reform, may not be less sincere.

Mr. Burke lamented the absence of his Right Hon. friend, who, he said, was so severely lant, that it was by his surgeon pronounced unsafe for him to stir abroad for some days; he had seen him the night before, when he was so very ill as not to be able to walk without the support of some other person. The question, as moved by Mr. Welbore Ellis, was then put and carried.

Mr. Eden said, he intended to make a motion on Wednesday next, relative to a bill introduced a few days since, by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for confining the trade between the United States of America and Newfoundland to bread, flour, and live stock, in British ships, &c. This, in his opinion, aimed at the very existence of the Navigation Act, should the bill not be limited, as it ought to be, and which he hoped would be the case.

Mr. Dempster then moved for leave to bring in a petition, which he then held in

his hand, stating to be the petition of the operative and trading weavers of Glasgow, and signed by 12,000. Mr. Dempster then read the petition, which set forth the very alarming and ruinous condition that species of manufacture, in that part of Scotland, was reduced to, owing to the heavy taxes imposed in the last session of Parliament upon printed linens, cottons, and muslins. [The petition was of so singular a nature, that the reading of it afforded much laughter.]

Mr. Pitt said, he suspected, the Hon. Gentleman had never read the petition, till he moved for its being brought up. It appeared to him not in the shape of a petition, but a mere piece of paper: however, he had no objection to its being brought up, though it contained expressions rather harsh and disrespectful. He wished it to undergo a full investigation, and, if possible, to remedy the evils so heavily complained of.

Lord North said, he agreed with the Right Hon. Gentleman, that the petitioners were unaccustomed to write petitions: it could not be expected, he said, that they should use such language as is generally made use of in petitions: operative and trading manufacturers were not special pleaders, and, therefore, unacquainted with the technical expressions that ought to be employed. The memorial was then agreed to be brought up, and lie on the table.

Mr. Burke then rose, in order to make a motion relative to the return of Sir Elijah Impey again to India, which he wished to have cleared up, and for that purpose put the question to the Treasury Bench.

Mr. Dundas replied, that it was not as yet decided whether he should return or not, and said he could give no other answer to the Honorable Gentleman.

The House then adjourned.

FEB. 7.

Received and read a petition from the electors of Lancaster, complaining of an undue election. To be heard the 10th of May.

Received and read a petition from George Johnston, Esq. complaining of an undue election for Haddington. To be heard the 12th of May.

LORD G. GORDON'S PETITION.

Mr. Charters said, that he held in his hand a petition of the Right Hon. Lord George Gordon, in behalf of the operative weavers of Glasgow, praying to be heard at the bar of that House in support of the petition of the said weavers, presented a few days before. He wished to acquaint the House that he only received the petition a few minutes before from the noble Lord, the contents of which he acknowledged to be wholly unacquainted with;



with; and if it was the wish of the House to receive it, he would make a motion to that effect.

The Speaker informed him, that unless it was seconded by another member, he could not put the question.

No gentleman rising to second the motion, it of course fell to the ground, and the petition was rejected.

#### NEWFOUNDLAND TRADE BILL.

Mr. Eden next rose, and claimed the attention of the House to a motion which he intended to make. He set out with declaring, that what he had to say, or the remarks he intended to make, were not calculated to create long and tedious debate, but with a view to receive better information on that head than he was to get by his researches; and he wished to discuss it with good temper, as a question of importance.

He objected to the title of the bill, as carrying something which aimed at the very existence of the Navigation Act, if he could form any idea of what the bill, under its present title, meant to produce; the provisions which it is to contain must operate very powerfully to overturn the Navigation Act; this he conceived to be the case. He therefore, as a member of that House, could not let a question, that involved in it so many important and interesting circumstances, pass that House without offering his observations thereon. The bill was to be a limited one, and by being so he supposed it to be restrictive in its effect and duration. He stated his objections to be against the title of the bill only, which were briefly to the following effect: That a Quebec ship might carry along the coasts of America to Halifax, New-Brunswick, &c. goods not enumerated in the bill; which, if the bill was to be such as he could wish it to be, would not be the case. The title, he said, conveyed to the minds of gentlemen, at least it did to his, something bordering on a repeal of the Navigation Act. This would give him pain to feel, for it was an Act that supported the commerce, and therefore the very existence of this country; it ought to be held sacred: so many and great are the advantages arising from it to this nation, that any thing tending in any degree to restrain or limit it should be rejected. The present bill by its title went to annihilate all the States of America and the British possessions in that part of the world. If this was the case, which he should hope not, it would be a very rash and in his opinion dangerous proceeding; for it should be recollected that the States of America were now independent, and that no laws of this country can bind them longer; Gentlemen, there-

fore, should be very cautious, and weigh well in their minds a matter of such importance, before they hastily conclude upon a measure that required the most serious and mature consideration that could be given it. He trusted the Right Hon. Gentleman who meant to bring in the bill would not impute to him any design of controversy or dispute at this period of the business; nothing but the real interest of his country could induce him to offer his opinion on that head in the manner stated. There was also another objection, which in his mind was very material and necessary to be attended to on this occasion; and that was, whether Ireland was to be considered to partake of the benefits or disadvantages that might result from this bill? If the was, it ought to be considered with a cautious and discerning mind. As the Right Hon. Gentleman was now on the eve of making an adjustment of commercial interests between this country and Ireland, we should be as circumspect in enacting any law whatever, whereby that country may now be bound.

Mr. Eden, after commenting on the tendency of the bill, under its present form, with much eagerness and zeal said, that after investigating every act that he thought bore any resemblance or similitude to that now intended to be introduced, he was not able to procure any such information as could induce him to give his assent to the bill under its present title. Though he was sure to stand alone if the sense of the House was taken upon it, he would not be ashamed, conscious as he was of the impropriety of the bill with such a title. To the principle of the bill he could say nothing, as it was impossible to know, at this stage of the business, what its objects really were. However, if one might pass an opinion upon the objects, whether real or intended, he should be inclined to pass that opinion which he, from the objections already stated, gave the House to understand. To that end he would take the liberty of moving, that the order for giving leave to bring in the bill be discharged.

This produced a very tedious and desultory conversation, rather than an interesting debate, which lasted for some hours, and was supported by both sides of the House with great warmth.

Mr. Jenkinson said, that being one of the Committee who approved of this bill, and who advised its being brought forward, he wished to offer a few observations thereon. He stated the origin of it, and the reasons of its being brought on; and, with his usual abilities, supported the objects of it under that title so much condemned by the Right Hon.

Hon. Gentleman. He took a retrospective view of all the acts of Parliament relative thereto that have been made since the year 1730, in which year the first act for regulating the commercial intercourse between this country and the American Colonies was made; and with arguments equally incontrovertible, proved that the general laws of trade and navigation were not in the smallest degree likely to receive the least injury from the present bill. Neither the principle or object of it could be said to clash with those of the Navigation Act; for he considered the Navigation Act as sacred, if he might be permitted to use the expression, and no man revered it more than he.

Mr. Jenkinson dwelt upon this subject some time, and exposed the futility of the objections made to it by the Right Hon. Gentleman who spoke last; and if the objects of the present bill were known, which could not be at this stage of it, he was very certain that those objections would be found to be nugatory and insufficient. Upon considering the whole of the circumstances relative to this bill, he could not see any sufficient or satisfactory arguments adduced by the Right Hon. Gentleman to prove the necessity of altering or changing the present title of it; and until such could be produced as would induce him to give his assent thereto, he must give the motion his negative, which he confessed he was ready to withhold, if such proofs were to be given by any Gentleman on the other side.

Lord North said, that with regard to the Newfoundland trade, he admitted that some regulations were necessary to be made; but he observed, they should be made with that caution which is great a question as the adjustment of a commercial intercourse between the United States of America and Newfoundland necessarily demanded. The Noble Lord animadverted upon the different acts respecting the trade and navigation of this country, and endeavoured with much ingenuity to point out the defects of the present bill, should it be permitted to pass under the title that it had or was to have. He wished such regulations to take place as would tend to promote the interest and welfare of this country; but he was very apprehensive that the present bill would fall short of effecting so desirable and wished-for an event. He contended that the doctrine with regard to the object of this bill not clashing with those of the Trade and Navigation Acts, laid down by the Right Hon. Gentleman who spoke last, was erroneous; in his opinion it did materially, and intimated the act of the 4th of his Majesty's reign, where it aimed directly against it. The next point on which his Lordship spoke was that of Ireland being bound by this bill. He

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cautioned Gentlemen against doing that which might give offence to the people of that country: she was a jealous neighbour and sister, and ought to be treated very cautiously. The words of the acts hitherto made included her, inasmuch as she was part of his Majesty's European dominions. We were now nearly arrived at a period when an adjustment of commercial intercourse between her and this country was to be made, and therefore should be cautious how we were to legislate for her.

Mr. Pitt said, that he should not trouble the House at this early period of the business with any remarks of his, as, in his opinion, his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Jenkinson) had fully explained the whole of it, and done away every objection started by the Noble Lord and the Right Hon. Gentleman opposite to him, if some observations had not been thrown out by them which he confessed he could not sit in his place and let pass unnoticed.

It was argued, and with great violence, that this act was virtually a repeal of the Navigation Act, yet not one clause as yet had been stated to prove it. All these arguments seem to be totally abandoned; not a single proof brought to induce this side of the House to give the smallest degree of credit thereto. The laws that formerly existed respecting the regulations of trade between America and this country, are now no more; there was a clause in an act made for the better regulation of the trade with the British Colonies, which enacted, that all ships coming from one of the British Colonies to another, should produce a certificate of the cargo being British and from Europe. There is no general law that prohibits the importation of these goods from other countries not European.—But with regard to the certificates, as the law now stands, there is clearly a restriction; and in order therefore to do away such restriction, and to prove a proper regulation, made the present bill in his opinion essentially necessary, and he trusted it would be found adequate thereto. There was a proclamation issued by his Majesty with the advice and consent of his Privy Council, which enabled him to make certain regulations relative to the trade between America and the British Colonies, by which proclamation was found insufficient to answer the purposes it was intended to effect: he was not the person who worded that proclamation; he had only renewed it occasionally as it was found expedient so to do.

With regard to Newfoundland, every step that could with propriety be adopted, ought to be taken to pass the present bill, as the session was now advancing fast, which

answered to pursue the measure that should be found necessary to put in execution such regulations. He apologised for taking up the attention of the House so long with a debate which he considered as nothing more than a preliminary to that which must naturally ensue upon the merits or demerits of the bill. He trusted, however, to the candour of the House, and would rely solely upon that and the merits of the bill.

He could not help remarking what fell from the noble Lord in the blue ribband, relative to Ireland. He considered such remarks mischievous, and introduced with a greater intent to create apprehensions among the people of that country and excite jealousy, than otherwise; but he trusted such incentives would be attended with no effect.—Ireland no doubt has a right to partake of the same benefits with this country, having the same privileges with English subjects, but she no doubt will abide by such regulations as shall be deemed necessary to make for the better regulation of such commerce. It is premature in the noble Lord, whose experience should have taught him better, to introduce a matter which must tend to create jealousies, and so alarm and inflame the minds of the people in Ireland, which no man, who is a friend to this country or Ireland, could wish to be accessory to. Ireland has no grounds to be alarmed, as she will find in the course of this bill. He could not help making this remark on what had fallen from the noble Lord, lest it should go abroad, and that the Irish should continue it as an incentive to rancid intentions and animosities among them.

Lord North wished to avoid the imputation of being accessory to create jealousies and dissensions among the people of Ireland being laid to his charge. All he said was, that under the words "European dominions," Ireland was naturally included. He had not the most distant idea of alarming the minds of men by any remarks he made. All that he wished to be understood was, that he gave it by way of caution at a time when it could be remedied. He wished only such regulations to be made as would not give offence to Ireland; and he contended that the doctrine advanced by the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Jenkinson) in support of the bill, was in every respect fallacious.

Mr. Jenkinson said a few words by way of explanation; as did also Lord North in reply.

Mr. Eden said a few words in reply to what had fallen from the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Fox entered into a defence of his noble Friend, and combated the doctrine

respecting the Acts of Trade and Navigation held out by the other side of the House. In the course of his debate he supported the principles of his noble and honourable friends.

The Attorney-General, Mr. Bescroft, Sir James Erskine, and the Solicitor-General made their observations upon the bill, and Mr. Fox and Lord North both spoke in reply. After this the question for discharging the order was put and negatived.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then brought in the bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Wednesday next.

## FEB. 8.

### WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

Mr. Welbore Ellis moved the order of the day for the attendance of the High Bailiff and his Assessors to be now read; which being complied with, the High Bailiff was accordingly called to the bar.

Mr. Ellis then desired to know what steps the High Bailiff had taken in the scrutiny business, in consequence of the resolution of that House of the 8th of June.

The High Bailiff here related the whole of the business, from the commencement of the poll to the present period. He was interrogated by several members as to the mode he adopted of accelerating the scrutiny, which consisted of nothing more than what the public are already in possession of respecting this business. The reason he assigned for granting the scrutiny, was from a full conviction in his mind of the number of bad votes that were admitted to poll during the election; that comparing the number of votes on the present poll, with those who had voted at the election of Trentham and Vaudeput, he entertained very great doubts of the legality of the number of votes. In order, therefore, to administer strict and impartial justice, he confessed the only mode of deciding it, and of clearing those doubts, was, in his opinion, to grant a scrutiny to the party demanding the same. In the course of his examination, he gave the House to understand, that in the same proportion as the scrutiny was hitherto carried on, it would be upwards of two years before they could expect a conclusion of it; and that if the House was inclined to rescind the present resolutions respecting this business, he would make a return; however, he said, he should take some time to consider of it before he should be able to make a return agreeable to both parties. After the High Bailiff had undergone an examination which lasted upwards of six hours,

The Hon. Mr. Pelham moved, that the evidence of the High Bailiff should be read over to him again.—The zealous of his wish-

ing to make this motion was, that many inaccuracies had crept in during the course of his examination, which if he perused again, he might amend, and render more complete; for, in his opinion, the evidence, as then taken down, was very imperfect, and of course ought to be rendered as complete as the nature of the case required.

Lord Mulgrave objected to the reading over the evidence of the High Bailiff: it was, he said, contrary to the established practice of that House so to do. He begged leave to differ from the Hon. Gentleman in saying, that many inaccuracies had crept in during the examination of the High Bailiff, in his evidence;—he was of opinion that a more concise, a more explicit, and clearer evidence was never given at the bar of that House, than that which was by gentlemen on the other side of the House termed inaccurate, imperfect, and incomplete: he said, that within his experience he never saw such a motion made, that after a tedious examination of upwards of six hours, the evidence should be read over again: he for one would certainly oppose it.

The Master of the Rolls was also against the motion: he was replied to by

Mr. Welbore Ellis, who argued on the other side strenuously, saying, that it was not a sufficient reason to say, because such a thing never was done, it ought not to be done.

After the examination of the High Bailiff, which lasted six hours, Mr. Hargrave was next called to the bar. He acknowledged the necessity of the scrutiny, and said that it was the most futile and nugatory mode of proceeding that could be adopted: he said that his other avocations had induced him to give notice to the High Bailiff of his intention of retreating from the scrutiny; however, for the time they were to continue in St. Martin's parish, he was ready to stay, and had made up his mind for that purpose: but when he found that he could no longer possess the confidence of both parties, he wished immediately to retire. His examination lasted three hours; after which Mr. Murphy was called to the bar, who, after an examination of full three hours, convinced the House of the insufficiency of the scrutiny; and that, upon the smallest computation, were it to continue in the same proportion, it would not be terminated before two years at least: he was of opinion that a Committee of the House of Commons would soon put a period to its decision. He added many arguments to prove this last principle.

After the evidence of the High Bailiff and his assessors was gone through, and they retired,

Mr. Pitt rose, and said, that although the impressions of the evidence that was now given at the bar of that House, were fresh in the minds of gentlemen, he thought it rather late to enter into any debate upon the subject at that hour; he would therefore move, that the further consideration of this business be postponed till to-morrow.

Mr. Fox rose and said, that he had no objection to the postponing the further consideration of it till to-morrow; he could, however, wish that the Right Hon. Gentleman would postpone it till Thursday.

This not being agreed to, and the cry of "to-morrow" becoming vociferous, the Speaker put the question, that the further consideration of this business be adjourned till to-morrow. Agreed to.

The House adjourned at half past two o'clock.

#### FIG. 9.

Mr. Welbore Ellis rose and said, that he could not without peculiar regret reflect on the incomplete state of the present Parliament, in consequence of so very important a part of the kingdom as the city of Westminster still remaining unrepresented. He adverted to a great number of passages in the examination of the High Bailiff of Westminster at the bar, stating, that from the evidence given by that officer, it clearly appeared that it was in the power of the House immediately to restore the election of Westminster to the possession of those rights of which they stood at present deprived. He stated a great number of law precedents in election cases; and contended that it was incumbent on the House to direct the High Bailiff of Westminster to make a return, as he had expressly declared that he could make what he conceived would be a due return, whenever he should be authorized to do by the House. He hoped gentlemen would not, for a moment, entertain the idea of keeping the city of Westminster unrepresented for so long a period. After a very long and able speech, Mr. Ellis moved, "That Thomas Corbett, Esq. High Bailiff of the city of Westminster, be ordered to make an immediate return of the persons legally chosen to represent that city in parliament."

Mr. Pelham seconded the motion, and followed, Mr. Ellis in many of his arguments, which he thought were such as ought to induce the House to order the High Bailiff to make an immediate return.

Lord Mulgrave followed Mr. Pelham. The noble Lord attacked Mr. Fox with remarkable severity: he said, that one of the parties interested in the issue of the scrutiny in the case of the Westminster election, had, from views to promote his own aggrandizement,

ment, and to gratify his own inordinate ambition, had recourse to practices beneath the dignity of a member of that House.—His Lordship took notice of a variety of manoeuvres practised in the Westminster election, and concluded his speech with the following amendment of Mr. Ellis's motion, which was in these words:—"That it appears to this House, that Thomas Corbett, High Bailiff of the city of Westminster, did receive from the Sheriff of Middlesex a precept, to return two fit and able citizens to serve in parliament for the city of Westminster, returnable on the 17th day of May last, and that he be ordered forthwith to make a return of the said precept."

Lord Mulgrave's amendment was to leave out all but "That," and to add,—“The Speaker do acquaint Thomas Corbett, High Bailiff of Westminster, that he is not precluded by this House from making a return, whenever, in his judgment, he can do so.—That this House is not satisfied that the scrutiny has been carried on with all practicable expedition—That it is his duty to adopt some mode for the future carrying on of the scrutiny free from unnecessary delay, and that he is not precluded from so doing by the want of consent of parties, and will be protected in the exercise of his duty by this House.”

Mr. Montague spoke in reply to Lord Mulgrave, and in support of the original question.

The Master of the Rolls and Mr. Bearcroft strenuously supported Lord Mulgrave's motion; which was as strongly opposed by Mr. Lee, and others; who argued for agreeing to the motion for an immediate return to be made by the High Bailiff.

Lord North replied to every remark that had fallen from the side of administration.—He was not surprized, he said, to hear gentlemen preach more from precept than example; he undoubtedly was much astonished at the noble Lord's ingenuity in proposing a clause of much greater length than the original motion by way of amendment, yet consulted his astonishment that the whole of the motion should meet with his Lordship's disapprobation, except the harmless word "*that*." However, for his more particular observation, he wished to have his Lordship's amendment read, which contained a chain of directions to the High Bailiff for prosecuting the scrutiny. His Lordship ridiculed with great effect Lord Mulgrave's observation, and animadverted on the nature of the High Bailiff's regulations. He did not feel himself inclined to put implicit confidence in Mr. Murphy's hopes. Those hopes he thought by no means good omens of the business being conducted with any extraordinary celerity. How-

ever, he felt great satisfaction in considering that the judgment of the Court of Scrutiny was not a final judgment; that after all it must come before a Committee, and that this scrutiny was merely an unnecessary expence, and could not possibly tend to the smallest satisfaction.—With respect to the noble Lord's allusion to Mr. Grenville's bill, he hoped for that reason neither he nor any other member of the opposition of that day would be precluded from its benefits. He wished to know if the gentlemen on the other side did not acknowledge themselves guilty of inconsistency in praising and applauding Mr. Grenville's excellent bill, and yet in preferring this execrable Court of Scrutiny. He reprobated the continuance of that Court in the strongest terms, as being perfectly incompetent and unsatisfactory; he wished to remind gentlemen that Mr. Fox's observations at the commencement of the scrutiny, were such as reflected the highest honour on him, and thought himself by no means bound to study the approbation of the High Bailiff. He begged leave to remind the learned gentleman (Mr. Bearcroft), that though he was a lawyer, he was not yet acquainted with the business of elections; disclaimed the idea of his friend's asserting that the constitution was destroyed; and affirmed, that there was in this instance, a foundation laid for destroying the constitution. His Lordship concluded with expressing an earnest wish that gentlemen would testify their desire of seeing this business terminated, by suffering it to come at once to a Committee.

Mr. Sheridan, in a speech replete with wit, disclaimed also any idea of delay, or artificial prolongation of the scrutiny on the part of his friend; and in a vein of irony animadverted on the speech of the noble Lord (Mulgrave), who, he said, had laid down many positions that were unfounded. He concluded with some sarcastic observations on the Minister and his measures.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he could not follow the Hon. Gentleman through the very extensive and various circumstances of digression, which he had thought fit to make from the question. He thought the only points to be considered were, Whether the resolutions of the House, as communicated to the High Bailiff for terminating the election of the city of Westminster, had been productive of the desired effect; if not, what directions now from them would best bring the business to a conclusion. It appeared, from the evidence which had been heard at the bar, that the High Bailiff had every justification for his suspicions that there was a great number of bad votes; and that of course,

he

he could not, consistently with his duty, make any return to the writ, by saying who were, or who were not, chosen representatives for the city of Westminster. He could not but see most strongly the wish of the party was to protract the business, to delay the time of gratifying the citizens of Westminster with proper representatives in Parliament, though this had been stated as the object of the grand inducement to terminate the scrutiny. Mr. Hargrave had been mentioned as a gentleman of great character, knowledge, and application; but as he was most scrupulous in examination, and required the utmost proximity of investigation with regard to truth and facts, he, of course, was the occasion of much tediousness. The Right Hon. Gentleman over the way had observed, and moved, that there was not occasion for his attendance at the scrutiny more than an hour a day. This surely was not a means of dispatch. It was also a most unaccountable act of injustice to the High Bailiff, that the names of such voters as were objected to because of their non entry should not be struck off because they could not be produced. It was perfectly useful for all men who sit in the capacity of Judges to have assistants to guide their judgment, and he could adduce instances of many great and respectable Peers who had sat in the Court of Chancery, and there frequently had chosen assistants to assist and direct their opinions. Mr. Hargrave was, in this case, the explainer of all law point, which came before the scrutiny, and the High Bailiff was prudently submissive to his advice. He differed from Mr. Murphy, that the election should be submitted to a Committee. This was impossible before the election was over. He should be happy, however, that the tribunal of Mr. Grenville's bill might be referred to in such a shape, as to prevent in future such flagrant violations of the rights of election as appeared to ensue from the process of the scrutiny.

Mr. Wyndham delivered his maiden speech much in favour of Mr. Fox, and reprobated the scrutiny in strong manly terms.

Mr. Fox began a speech of two hours, by complimenting the House on the acquisition of such a speaker as Mr. Wyndham promised to make. He was then very severe on Lord Mulgrave, and insisted that no man but his Lordship would have said that the Westminster scrutiny was not connected with a Parliamentary reform. The Right Hon. Gentleman (Pitt) had been, he said, arguing

on false facts and absurd hypotheses, but had not chosen to mention the delay occasioned by Sir Cecil Wray making objections to votes which he could not sustain; and as to Lord Flood, he had been set up as the mark, as the butt, as the tool of the party. The parish of St. Margaret's and St. John's now were stated to be their strong holds; so at first was St. Anne's; but their strong hold lay in making the business a long, a tedious, a distressing, and, above all, an expensive affair, merely to harass a party who differed from them in political views. As to the bad votes, the men of straw, as the Minister must suppose them, or the puppets that had voted, could it be supposed, that if such design, or piece of craft, had ever entered his mind, he would have polled them all in one parish, and made it a glaring piece of business? No, surely; they would have been scattered, the better to have hid the deceit.— Mr. Fox next stated the law on the subject, under four distinct heads; first, the Statute law; secondly, the practice of Parliament; thirdly, the analogy, and, fourthly, the reason and common sense that founded those laws; all of which he handled in a most masterly manner, and desired any lawyer in the House to contradict him, or to shew any law or precedent that could justify the liberty the House had given to the High Bailiff. He concluded with affirming the Minister that the business would not end on that night, for he should renew it in the Westminster petition; and it would not be given up, while a shadow remained (he did not mean of his own, for, God knew, his last night soon *would* be gone) but while his party had power to support it. He was then extremely severe on Mr. Pitt, whom he said he never expected to see the champion for destroying the liberties of his country.

Mr. Dundas, Mr. Le Mesurier, and Mr. Martin then spoke.

At six o'clock in the morning the House divided, when there appeared,

For continuing the scrutiny	174
Against it	135

Majority 39

The High Bailiff was then called in, and the Speaker read the order of the House for his proceeding with all possible dispatch in the scrutiny.

Adjourned.

(To be continued.)

- THE EDITORS of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE have no intention of interfering in the Politics of the Day; but as they deem it incumbent upon them to preserve whatever may appear from either party, which shall be thought deserving of a longer existence than is likely to be obtained in a Newspaper, they consider themselves obliged to attend to the requisitions of several of their Correspondents, and reprint the SCRUTINIALIA, which bears evident marks of the same pens that have entertained the Public with THE ROLLAD.

SCRU.

# SCRUTINY DINNER of the COURT CANDIDATES!

THE friends of the two *Court tools*, Lord H— and Sir C— W—, have procured, with a very suspicious industry, the insertion of a *paragraph* in one of the morning prints, by way of a *diam* to their faint spirits and expiring cause. They have talked of a *dinner*; they have talked of *patriotic toasts*; and a dull and miserly association of decaid toad-eaters and dependants, r—l slaves, government runners, pimps, and bachelors of all description, hath feebly presumed to imitate the noble cheerfulness of independent zeal. As the friends of liberty, however, may possibly be curious to know what are the *toasts*, which deserve, in the estimation of their opponents, the title of *patriotic*, we beg leave to present them with a few, which saluted the ears of a correspondent, as he was passing by the door of the *alcobole* where they met.

The K—; and may an impertinent H— of C— never again presume to refuse its confidence to the *golden images* whom it shall please him to set over us.

The Lords of Loons, the *bered tars* representatives of the PEOPLE. (With three times three).

Charles Jenkins; and may the master that hears him *pay* and reward him *openly*.

Lord H—, and the glories of the *Cheapside* and *St. Nicholas*.

Sir C— W—, and the memory of *deputed friends* and *betrayed confidants*.

Mr. Thomas C—, High Bailiff of Westminster; and the confidence of returning officers throughout the Kingdom.

Mr. John C—, and when all other diseases shall cease to attend his steps, may he never be defeated by his *Colonic*.

The patriotic Attorney General in Ireland; and success to his exertions in suppressing *unlawful associations* of the people.

Sir Lloyd Kenyon, Master of the Rolls; and may his spirited prosecution of the *wicked* Dean of *St. Asaph* deter other *scholarly* dispositions from waiting their opinions upon *government*.

Mr. Pitt, and a speedy abolishment of the unfashionable TRIAL BY JURY.

The *Marquis of Lansdown*, and the speedy revival of *slipshod*.

Messrs. *Atkinson, Jack Robinson, &c. &c.* and the *unfortunate* sufferers by the *American war*.

To the *justice* and success of those unhappy tax-gatherers who are now employed in collecting the WINDOW MONEY.

The mighty Monarch of the East, *Warren Hastings*, Esq. and may the *lifting* of THIRTY MILLIONS of our fellow-creatures in India anticipate the gratitude with which

he will be received by his Parliament in England.

George R—, Esq. and the powers of *grumace*.

The *pious John Wilkes*, the *best* of patriots, and the *dearest* friend of the excellent Earl of *Bath*.

The worthy and immortal RICHARD MAUD; and the cause of *precious villainy* all over the world. (With three times three).

Henry Dundas, Esq. and STARVATION to Mr. Fox's friends in the vestry-rooms of the remaining parishes.

After which several excellent songs were sung, applicable to the occasion; for which the company are indebted to the exuberant fancy of Sir Cecil Gray, whose faculties, during his retirement in the country, have been principally employed in the cultivation of that sublime genius for poetry, of which numberless instances have of late appeared in the different daily papers. The reporter's memory is far too weak to retain even a single line of those illustrious compositions; but he engages that his utmost labours shall be exerted to procure a copy of them; as he firmly believes, that when they shall be published, even the divine author of the *Rollad* must yield the palm without resistance.

## SCRUTINALIA.

OUR Correspondent who some days ago sent us an account of the *Scrutiny Dinner* of the *Court Candidates*, with a list of toasts equally patriotic and entertaining, is at length enabled to perform his promise of indulging the public curiosity with a sight of those numinous songs which were mentioned to have been sung upon that occasion. But as it sometimes happens, that in the active and eager pursuit of an object, a new vein of literary or philosophic treasure is unexpectedly discovered; so in the present instance he has not only been suffered to peruse the delightful Odes in question, but by an accident which evidently marks the anxiety of fortune for the fate of extraordinary characters, has even obtained a glimpse of the grand ledger of universal knowledge and entertainment, the code and digest of fancy, the inexhaustible granary of anecdote and ironic, in which the parochial Committees have treasured up all the compositions, as well in manuscript as in print, of their hero Sir C— W—. Among those celestial *bagatelles* (for in spite of the author's genius, his modesty will consent that they should be called by no other name) there is a collection which appears rather detached from the rest, under the title of "SCRUTINALIA; or, *Fugitive Passes, &c.*" which may not improperly be termed an *olla podrida* of all the wit and fun that has passed on the most lively of all

causes,

causes, and most laughable of all courts, the Westminster Scrutiny. The chief of these performances is a *Hymn in verse* of this very celebrated proceeding, from which our Correspondent has selected a few striking passages, which he submits with confidence to the public eye, and which are meant to prepare the Reader's palate for the reception of that *bon brache*, the attainment of which was the original cause of his researches.

Above the tedious forms of circumlocutory invocation, the poet adopts the precept of Horace, and "rushes at once into the midst of things." Accordingly, giving a hearty lash to his *Pegasus*, he sets off thus:

Where *Martin's* steeple pointing to the skies,  
Like *Pitt's* tall figure flames our stung eyes;  
And prompts us, by the near resemblance led,  
With its wild weathercock to match his head,  
*Corbett*, in whose pure breast all passion sleeps,  
His court—but not of common conscience—  
keeps.

If the faults and blemishes of an aspiring genius were the only food upon which Criticism could subsist, the would most inevitably be starved before the got to the end of the first thousand lines of this wonderful poem. In such a situation, of course, the would be of very little use to a Commutation. But she has another and more pleasing service to perform; she must attend such a muse as our author's, as her handmaid,

"To *deck* her charms, and make her *more beloved*;"

a post in which, if this part of its duties were at all practicable, she never can be without employment, as long as she continues in it.

The comparison of our virtuous and upright young Minister to the steeple of a church, is a thought full of grandeur and religion; and we trust will sufficiently excuse the seeming ridicule of the whimsical analogy, in the next couplet, between his head and a weathercock. That "passion sleeps" in the "pure breast" of Mr. Corbett, is an ingenious phrase by which the author pays a handsome compliment to the *Basilid's* impartiality, preserving, at the same time, the power of awakening the honest passions and prejudices of human nature, whenever a proper occasion shall present itself. In the last line, there is a subtlety and a dexterous refinement of thought as well as manner, peculiar to the originality of our author's genius. From the well known tenderness of Mr. Corbett, even upon trifles of no more consequence than "whether the law is to be obeyed or not;" and from the soft scruple of his mind, which we all know, was the sole cause of the scrutiny, the Vestry in which it is held is very properly called the court of *his conscience*: but even the most penetrating Reader will

lose half the nicety of this passage, until he is informed that Corbett's matchless Deputy, Mr. *Grogan*, literally enjoys the suit office in one of the Courts of *common* conscience;—a court which is of a nature the most opposite to the other, that can possibly be imagined.

After apostrophizing the two splendid characters above-mentioned, and after paying a few compliments (which for reasons that sufficiently appear, we are inclined to think rather insidious) to Mr. *Hargrave*, and congratulating him upon his *black jacket*, which he prefers to the formidable *eye* of Mr. *Fox's* Counsel, and to the uncovered capitals of his own, noticing likewise the pleasant situation of a judge, who

Between four scolding wives, another *Yab*,  
He sits and determines in a neutral bob  
(which, by the bye, is an admirable attempt to preserve the correctness of the companion, and heighten at the same time the interest in the scene immediately before us, by giving Mr. *Hargrave* four scolding Counsellors, whereas *Job* had but one), the poet seems to pour forth his *sublimities* in a strain of gratitude to Mr. *George Ross*, whose pall heaves he acknowledges, and modestly hints at the nature of those that he expects.

—On thee, Imperial *Ross*!

Reclines the falling broum of my house.  
Oh! may thy powers of various grimace,  
The rapid scenery of thy magic face,  
That, like the month of *April*, can combine  
With the dark lowering clouds the gay sunshine—

—Thy buttering eloquence, of equal skill  
Our patience to destroy, our time to kill—  
Thy zeal intrepid, that in reason's spite,  
Beat from the field, still rallies to the fight:  
The gentle *Hargrave* urge to quick retreat!  
—Thyself shall dignify the vacant seat.

The above passage is a striking instance of the felicity with which our poet has selected his epithets. The "Imperial *Ross*" alludes, in the happiest manner, to his office of Counsel to the *India Company*, who may justly be deemed, from their frequent sale of sovereigns, kingdoms, and ministers to each other, the most imperial body of men that ever assembled together. The next line pathetically alludes to the—"in te domus inclinata summa," of Virgil.

Perhaps the "magic face" may be thrown away upon the incredulous Reader, who will scarcely believe, that upon some very trying occasions, the learned Gentleman's countenance has assumed all the shapes and figures of the magic lantern: others will carp at the bold spirit that likens a lawyer's face to the month of *April*; or perhaps, to any other month whatever: but the classical justness as well as beauty of the succeeding line would atone for the greatest of faults,



pastime that our virtuous young *Premier* is more particularly attached to than any other, is selected for a comparison with a measure, the first in order, as well as in importance, which the Electors of Great-Britain have reaped from his administration.—We shall further take the liberty of advising him, in case he never has attended the charming scene which has been described, to lose no time in acquiring a knowledge without which he cannot form a notion of its beauties: and with an earnest wish that his own judgement may direct him to feel, and his patriotism to lament, the force and the pathos with which the interjection

“ From luckless looms, alas!”

is applied to those unhappy objects, many of whom supported our author with zeal and fidelity at the late election, but have since been cruelly erased from the poll-books; we shall take our leave of him until fortune shall afford us an opportunity of extracting some further morsels from this volume of information, and regiller of merriment.

### NO. III.

After an hesitation of some days, we now venture to offer the following extracts to our readers, as part of that exquisite Poem, *The History of the Scrutiny*, &c. concerning which the curiosity of mankind has of late been so deservedly awakened. And we can allure the public, who have an unquestionable right to an apology for the delay even of an hour, in gratifying their impatience on so momentous an occasion, that, however impossible it was not to discern the genius of the mighty master himself pervading every line, the very suspicious circumstances under which we received them, oblig'd us to be more than usually circumspect before we hazarded the publication. In short, the channel through which they came into our possession, was no other than the letter-box affixed to the pillar on the right hand of the office door. But as the packet which contained them, contained also a snug and intelligent intimation that the illustrious characters who are now the subjects of our author's panegyric, would not be in the slightest degree dissatisfied with seeing themselves in print, when in a style to honourable to their name, we were immediately tempted to suspect, that possibly they might be able to inform us not only of its merits as an original piece, but also of the means by which it came into our hands. To them we cannot sufficiently testify our Acknowledgement for the distinguished attention and politeness with which (as we have since been informed, they compared the extracts with the sacred *folio* in the custody of Mr. J. P. Atk—in a gentleman, whose literary accomplishments have been most judiciously considered in his appointment to an office, the principal duty of which is the

assigning his signature to the Resolutions of the *Scrutiny Committee*, the nerve and spirit of whose manifestos are only to be equalled by their grammatical elegance.

Receiving, in this manner, almost unquestionable proofs of their authenticity, we enter into the pleasing task with an encouragement redoubled by the consciousness of having in some sort rescued so invaluable a treasure from the flames.

The first character is a personage of no trifling importance in the concerns of this famous *Scrutiny*; an active and indefatigable partizan, who has honestly exerted every talent with which nature has endowed him for the common benefit. In the splendid career of his zeal, he has spared neither the labours of his head nor of his heart, of his hands nor of his heels. But we wrong him by any other description than the Poet's:

Careless alike of profit and of ease,  
C—'s great soul disdains the sale of cheese;  
Impatient customers in vain may sputter;  
Unopen'd lie the tubs of Cambridge butter!

Herr have we a picture indeed! and all must allow his resemblance to it, who are witnesses of his daily labours in the cause; a cause which has inspired him to the mag-nanimous sacrifice of his interest,—even his interest—to his patriotism! The liberal and enlightened mind of our poet was incapable of omitting the record of a circumstance, which to him must have appeared so new, so singular, and so incredible.

Desirous, however, of acknowledging *etc.* of favour which he has received with the tribute of a verse,—(certain step to immortality) the poet conveys, with the utmost delicacy, a piece of information to the reader, which the diffidence of the gentleman who is the burthen of his songs, has hitherto concealed. Had it not been for the following lines, the world might for ever have been ignorant of that particular talent which he terms, at various times, to have employed to the great annoyance of his opponents;

——the gen'ral good rememb'ring still,  
Ah! mindless of his own,—he snatch'd the quill!

Hadst thou no Sylph, no guardian spirit near,  
No friendly voice, that, trembling in thy ear,  
Warn'd thee to shun the paragraphic fire,  
And the sad mystery of an author's life?

It is a common observation, that we are capable of giving much useful advice to others, without possessing the resolution of mind which is necessary to the following it ourselves. In this instance our poet appears to be much the best illustrator of his own text; since, confessedly, no one is half so deep in the *myserie* of composition as himself.

He

He proceeds to describe, with infallible knowledge of the subject, all the various anxieties of literary expectation; touching, very feelingly, the nature of those disappointments to which a writer who selects a new paper for the scene of his achievements, is peculiarly liable.

In vain his glitt'ning eye the *Post* surveys;  
—The barren column blunts his hope of  
praise!

'Till the kind Printer's note relieves his sor-  
row—

"Q. IN A CORNER shall appear to-morrow."

It is needless to point out the ingenuity with which our author introduces the mention, not only of the particular morning print that is honoured with the lucubrations of his friend, but the signature itself, under which he has acquired a celebrity not to be degraded by a comparison even with that of the great *Junius*.

Having delivered him, at length, from the chequered scene of difficulties, of suspense, and of solicitude, ever attendant upon the situation of him who writes for *June*, our author bids him be of good cheer; remarking, that there are many occurrences in human life, when his writings may be of essential service to the community; to the great as well as to the little:—

*Adus pauperibus p. v. 2. 3. 4. spiritibus reges,  
Idque v. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.*

and consoles him for the loss of a few transitory customers with a promise of immortal fame, which he secures to him, at the same time, by the most unquestionable means!—

—E'en from thy *loss* the conscious fates ordain  
A nobler *profit* and a deathless *gain*!

While Great-Britain bards in chandler's shops  
survive

The merciless mandate of the critic hives;  
While thy own *Sutton* shall enrob'd appear  
With ling'ring essays from *The S. rances*,  
Thy brethren shall record their *C. - 's* name,  
And every pound of cheese extend thy  
fame!

As a farther encouragement to his exertions, (however unnecessary any stimulus whatsoever may appear to so staunch a partisan) our author, in the concluding part of his panegyric, recalls the attention of his friend to the many sleepless nights—the unparalleled fatigue in other respects—the honest neglect of his occupation—with many other proofs of his firm and inflexible virtue. On the subject of *subscription*, however, he resumes his wonted delicacy and refinement, and with an apparent view to the vulgar maxim, that *half a loaf is better than no bread*, he judiciously forbears to press the point, and

exclaims in the tone of liberal gratitude for past obligations,

Hence the low groveling thought that dares  
to slight

Him, who, impatient to subscribe his *wife*,  
Exclaims with all a dying *Liberal's* zeal,

"Spoon'd be my ham, —but sav'd the  
COMMONWEAL!"

To him immediately succeeds the character and part of the history of their common friend, Mr. *Justice C. —*. But after so splendid an enumeration of virtues and abilities, given too in a style so captivating, or rather so cloying, for its various beauties, we take the liberty of thinking for the reader, that his palate neither would be able to taste, nor his appetite to swallow at this time, the *eulogium* on this very respectable magistrate; two lines of which are always a feast of themselves. At all events, it were a needless prodigality; especially when it is considered that we cannot always command a sight of the Grand Ledger from which so many delightful "*excerpts de l'esprit*" have already been extracted. From the kindest of motives, therefore, we relieve the remainder of our budget until a future day.

#### NO. IV.

For many days past we have been labouring under several apprehensions that the present incorruptible House of Commons was cruelly meditating the death of that most excellent and salutary measure, the Westminster Scrutiny; a measure which, independent of the numerous advantages to the stability of a popular administration with which it is fraught, has already been the cause of inextinguishable delight to the admirers of our genius, by giving birth to that delicious poem, a few pages of which we have been so fortunate as to procure. But we can now venture to assure the public, that such is the vigour, such is the virtue, and such the liberality of the spotless *William Pitt*; such is the regard he bears to the rights of representation, and such too is the politeness of his manners towards the Lower House of Parliament, that he will leave no stone unturned to prevent a gentleman so obnoxious to the majority of its Members as Mr. *Fox*, from sitting in their company. He has accordingly renewed the petition against his seat for Kirkwall, and with an equal degree of spirit and good sense has delivered him once more into the hands of the precious *Thomas Corbett*.

With what degree of additional satisfaction we are enabled from this circumstance to perform our engagement with the venerable *Justice C. —*, our Readers will readily conceive. The importance of this gentleman's duties in the vestry, so considerably enhances the dignity of his situation at the Rotational office, that we may now give him to the world with an air of consequential pomp,

which, whenever the Scrutiny shall be finished, he must necessarily exchange for the easy insignificance of an hair-merchant.

Inferior to no part of this whole performance are the following extracts, in which the capacity, the virtues, and the distinctions of that worthy gentleman appear (as it were) conglomerated—to use an expression that our splendid original is particularly fond of. The poet, after the manner of his most celebrated predecessors, first calls upon him to know by which of his titles he prefers to be distinguished; whether as a Westminster Magistrate, or as the vender of a commodity, without which the eloquence of the pulpit and the bar were equally inefficacious.

Say, mighty Monarch of St. Martin's Forum,  
Patent of Wigs—and Justice of the Quorum;  
Say, shall the willing muse in thee revere  
A *Witmot's* brother, and a Grettton's peer;  
Or his near kin to thy distinguish'd name,  
Say, rather shall the modest barber claim,  
Who o'er his shop suspends to public view,  
“Shave for one penny, and cut hair for two.”

Determining absolutely in favour of neither, he proceeds to expatiate on the separate advantages of the two characters. A sentiment in a rival writer, with which we are all familiar, has furnished our author with the following turn.

—Rightly did the Lord declare,  
That “beauty draws us with a *single* hair.”  
Now, would this fall, this slippant world  
but move  
To Virtue's call obedient, as to love—  
You'd gain a vote by ev'ry wig you vend;  
Ah! sure *single* hairs may well deserve a friend!

Convinced as we are, that the reader is accustomed to remark even the minutest beauties of this wonderful work, and that few have escaped him through inadvertency, we still feel it incumbent upon us to press the last line of the foregoing passage upon his attention;

Ah! sure *those hairs* may well deserve a friend!

That species of wit which is denominated a *pun* has ignorantly been ridiculed by the critics, and exploded as altogether unfit for poetical compositions. It has been supposed by a silly writer of the last century,

—“To owe its poor pretence  
“To an ambiguous word's perverted sense.”  
P. 108.

But we trust that the above very dexterous allusion to Gay's celebrated fable of the “*Man and many Friends*,” will be sufficient to redeem this useful and facetious figure of speech from the load of obloquy and disgrace under which it has hitherto been buried.

The veneration and the glory which are inseparably annexed, and, one may say, grow

out of the office of a Westminster Justice, are next considered. Among other of its advantages, he notices the vast and sudden accession of personal respect that is paid to whomsoever has the happiness of filling it.

Thee the frail Naiads, doom'd to haunt the street,  
That once with saucy sounce were used to greet,  
With lowly curtsy meek, and trembling grace,  
Essay to soften thy committing face;  
Or, swift as warren rabbits, shun thee now,  
Scar'd by the Bridewell horrors of thy brow.

His numberless opportunities of gratifying the public in their amusements, as well as benefiting their healths, is not forgotten by the poet, who at the same time advises him, as a friend, to take the benefit of his situation.

Live while thou canst, my friend!—and oh I too wife  
The customary shilling to despise—  
Learn from thy rugged virtue to relax,  
Authorise puppet-shows, and license quacks;  
Attest the wonders wrought by *Norton's* pill,  
Certain to cure whenever it fails to kill!

The two last lines will easily be understood by diligent inspectors of newspapers, who may find the name of “*John C—ll—k*” at the bottom of every advertisement that relates to *Meredant's Drops*, *Antipertussis*, and the other preparations of our modern *Asculapii*.

He next adverts to that portly gait and elevated mien of official consequence by which this gentleman is so eminently distinguished; observing, that in the carriage of superior beings there ought ever to be something characteristic; that it becomes him

—With stamping step and stately stride to stalk  
(A Justice of the Peace should never walk);  
and winds up the whole of his eulogium with the following blazing apostrophe:

Thee the sage *Gothamites*, of old renown'd,  
With wisdom's laurel chaplet, long have crown'd;  
They hail thee—Master of a seven-fold skull,  
With learning stor'd, with various fancy full!  
Wig-merchant, witness, magistrate, and wit,  
By turns be-workshipp'd, and by turns be—

Here an unlucky erasure in the manuscript has deprived us of the concluding word, and constrains us (for we are unwilling to engrave any suppositions of our own upon it) to leave the sentence incomplete. If, however, we suffer ourselves to be led by the termination of the line, and conclude that a *rhyme* was intended, perhaps we have better reason to be satisfied with the passage as it stands, since it were no very easy matter to find any one *syllable*

table of that description which would improve it. The

*Master of a seven-fold skull,*

evidently alludes to the

"*Clypeus domiaus septemplex Ajax*;"

which "seven-fold shield," we are told by Homer, was made of the hides of seven bulls, covered over with a plate of brass. Ajax, the son of Telamon, was so noticed (as well

he might be) for carrying this extraordinary piece of armour constantly about his person, that it was the custom among the Greeks never to mention the master without remembering his shield. There can be little doubt but that henceforward our worthy and sapient Magistrate will never be mentioned without a similar reference to the uncommon fortification with which nature has guarded the seat of his understanding,

## THE DALAVALIAD.

WHY, says an indignant poet, should Mr. Rolle alone, of all the geniuses that distinguish the present period, be thought the only person of worth or talents enough to give birth and name to an immortal effusion of divine poetry?—He questions not that great man's pretensions; far from it; he reveres his ancestors, adores his talents, and feels something hardly short of idolatry towards his manners and accomplishments. But still, why such profusion of distinction towards one, to the exclusion of many other high characters? Our poet professes to feel this injustice extremely, and has made the following attempt to rescue one deserving man from so unmerited an obloquy. The reader will perceive the measure to be an imitation of that which has been so deservedly admired in our immortal bard, in his play of "*As You Like It*."

From the East to Western Inde  
No jewel is like Rosalind;  
Her worth being mounted on the wind,  
Thro' all the world bears Rosalind, &c. &c.

This kind of verse is adopted by the poet to avoid any appearance of too servile an imitation of the *ROLLIAD*. He begins,

Ye patriots all, both great and small,  
Resign the palm to *Dalaval*.  
The virtues wouldst thou praise all,  
So in a month did *Dalaval*.  
A patriot first both stout and tall,  
Firm for the day was *Dalaval*;  
The friend to court, where frowns appal,  
The next became good *Dalaval*.  
Wilt thou against oppression bawl?  
Just so did valiant *Dalaval*!  
Yet in a month thyself enthral,  
So did the yielding *Dalaval*.  
For *Fox* and Freedom wilt thou call?  
Thus did the clam'rous *Dalaval*;  
Yet give to both a dangerous fall,  
So did reflecting *Dalaval*.  
If resignation's good in all,  
Why to it is in *Dalaval*:  
For, if you pass against a wall,  
Just so you may 'gainst *Dalaval*:

And if with foot you kick a ball,  
E'en so you may—a *Dalaval*.  
'Gainst *Influence* wouldst thou vent thy gall,  
Thus did the patriot *Dalaval*;  
Yet serve steep to Royal call,  
So did the loyal *Dalaval*.  
What friend to freedom's fair-built Hall  
Was louder heard than *Dalaval*?  
Yet who the Commons rights to maul,  
More stout was found than *Dalaval*?  
—'Gainst Lords and Lordlings wouldst thou bawl,

Just so did he—Sir *Dalaval*:  
Yet on thy knees to honours crawl,  
Oh! so did he—Lord *Dalaval*.  
An evil spirit possessed *Saul*,  
And so it once did *Dalaval*.  
Music did soon the sense recall  
Of Israel's King and *Dalaval*.  
Saul rose at David's vile cat-call,  
—Not so the wiser *Dalaval*:  
'Twas money's sweetest sol la sol,  
That cheer'd the sense of *Dalaval*.  
When royal pow'r shall install  
With honours new Lord *Dalaval*;  
Who won't say—the miraculous hawl  
Is caught by faithful *Dalaval*?  
'Gainst rapine wouldst thou preach like *Paul*,  
Thus did religious *Dalaval*:  
Yet screen the scourges of *Bengal*,  
Thus did benignant *Dalaval*.  
To future times recorded shall  
Be all the worths of *Dalaval*:  
E'en Ossian, or the great *Fingal*,  
Shall yield the wreath to *Dalaval*:  
From Prince's Court to cobbler's stall  
Shall sound the name of *Dalaval*:  
For neither sceptre nor the awl  
Are strong and keen as *Dalaval*.  
Some better praise than this poor scrawl  
Shall sing the fame of *Dalaval*:  
For sure no song can ever pall  
That celebrates great *Dalaval*.  
Borne on all fours, the same shall sprawl  
To latest time—of *Dalaval*:  
Then come, ye Nine, in one great squall  
Proclaim the worths of *Dalaval*.

F I N I S.

The annotations of the learned are expected.

T H S.

## DRURY LANE.

**THURSDAY** evening, Jan. 29, a play, altered from Massinger, called *The Maid of Honour*, was performed the first time.

Mr. Kemble, by altering, transposing, and inserting passages from other writers, has attempted to form Massinger's *Maid of Honour* into an interesting and agreeable play. But we do not think he has succeeded. One object, however, he will obtain; he exhibits his sister, Mrs. Siddons, for a few nights, in those dramatic situations where alone she excels her contemporaries; where reading, reciting, and declamation, are the principal requisites. In these, however, she is far from being faultless; for her motions, particularly those of her hand, do not accord with the sentiments she would inspire: She is often guilty of what the French call "*faire une folie avec le main*."

The play was dressed in a motley economical manner; and though well performed in its principal parts, it was not warmly received.

## P R O L O G U E

To the MAID of HONOUR.

Written by the Hon. HENRY PHIPPS.

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE.

THE Maid of Honour—"Pshaw!"—we think you cry,

"Maid's are a subject for a comedy;

"Mourning or gays, alike they'd furnish sport—

"Russell's half-dozen, or the six at Court."

Too long has Comedy to slander grown,  
Flatter'd your weakness, to conceal his own;  
Has rais'd your mirth by personal allusion,  
Giv'n error shame, and innocence confusion;

Has stoop'd, an envious plaudit to create,  
To mock the wife, or vilify the great—  
Too long the prostituted Muse we've seen  
The nurse of Prejudice, and friend of Spleen.

To-night, for other scenes we bring to view,

Just thought, chaste humour—in short, something new;

O'erloy'd with jests on taxes, earth, air, moon,

Politics, candles, day-light, and balloon,

A good old English author we revive;

Call slander off, and bid true Satire live;

Without allusion, lash some gen'ral vice,

Imperious pow'r and bragging cowardice—

Throw the fool's cap in air—and let it hit them,

Whole hearts appropriate, or heads think 'twill hit them!

Our author's graver scenes display a mind

By Honour form'd, by virtuous Love refin'd;

Shew how his heroine deserv'd her name

By wakeful jealousy of maiden fame,

By gen'rous passion, patience of offence,

And ev'ry grace of female excellence.

Fix'd by the subject, the nice bounds of art

His Muse o'erleaps, and rushes to the heart;

Disdains the pedant rules of time and place,

Extends the period, and expands the space;

From State to State without a pause dares run,

Whilst, with a thought, "the battle's lost and won"—

Impetuous Fancy rides the veering wind,

And actionless Precision lags behind.

As in rich trees the too luxuriant shoots  
Weaken the stock, and choke the fairest fruits,

So wild exuberance hurts our Author's Play,

Which, with a sparing hand, is prun'd away;

With caution touch'd, and fork'd with timid art,

(Some grafts inserted, to complete each part,)

We've plac'd it in this Garden of the Town,

Where weak, exotic plants have sometimes grown—

Oh—then let Massinger's, like British oaks,  
Gain strength from time, unfell'd by critic strokes!

## E P I L O G U E

To the MAID of HONOUR.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mrs. SIDDONS.

WELL, Sirs! our English ancients are agreed,

A Maid of Honour is a Maid indeed!

'Tis not alone, among the virgin band,

Demure behind the Chair of State to stand;

To goan beneath the labours of the loom,

A walking pageant of the Drawing-Room;

To hear the small-talk of small Lords in Waiting,

Or trifle with *White Hands*, incin'd to prating;

No! 'tis her province firmly to support,

Intrench'd in the strong fences of a Court,

That citadel, where thousand dangers wait,

And female Honour holds her sweetest state!

Harmless, with busy hum and empty sound,

The Silken Court-Flies buzz and flutter round;

They, like *Fulgensio*, are with scorn dismiss'd,

So weak, 'tis scarce a triumph to resist.

But when *Bertoldo's* true blood royal vie—

Then, then's the glorious effort to deny!

To

To prove, with all a woman's graces on  
her,  
She's still a Maid, a real *Maid of Honour*!

Yet, ah! Camiola, thy fate was hard!  
Severe the sentence of our rigid bard!  
What a nip a heauteous maiden in her bloom,  
And in a convent all her charms entomb!  
Consign her fortune, blast her bud of youth,  
Though one swain's falsehood proves another's truth;  
While she, like Cato, finds from each  
adorer  
" Her bane and antidote are both before  
her!"

Sicilian Maids of Honour thus were undone—  
Ah, Maids of Honour act not thus in London!

Here, in chaste dew sweet roses hail the morn,  
Undoom'd to wither on the virgin thorn.  
Stern Romish doctrines, strict Italian rules,  
Suit not the freedom of our British schools:  
Our wiser law a sager code exhibits;  
Our milder church such sacrifice prohibits.  
Should some false Lord, betroth'd, his contract break,

And at the altar's foot the maid forsake,  
In comes the Squire to dislodge his lands—  
And while some young Adonis ready stands,  
In comes the reader Priest to join their hands.

Nay e'en the widow, who her lost love grieves,  
Here takes thole *things* our Maid of Honour leaves.

Not Rome herself so dreadfully enthalls—  
E'en Eloisa, 'twixt a nunnery's walls,  
Past joys with her dear Abelard recalls;  
Joys which, her days of trial nobly pass,  
May every Maid of Honour taste at last!

Wednesday, Feb. 2. Shakspeare's *Macbeth* was performed for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons; and she appeared for the first time in London, in the part of Lady Macbeth.

Attached as Mrs. Siddons has appeared to be to characters occupied by single passions, to a sonorous verification, and to those dramatick situations which gave her opportunities of exhibiting a few strong expressions of physiognomy, and afforded abundant room for declamation, we could easily account for her avoiding the Plays of Shakspeare, where the passions are broken and blended, as they are in nature; and where, to answer the expectations of the public, Mrs. Siddons must have been no longer herself, but received the very fate of the personages she meant to represent. Though there is a similarity to herself in Mrs. Siddons's manner of performing every part, which would render a frequent attendance on her much more tiresome to us than

the more varied performance of inferior actors, yet the congeniality between the vigour of her mind and that of Lady Macbeth, gave her advantages in the character, which no lady has possessed since the best days of Mrs. Yates.

Mrs. Siddons displayed less of what is called *acting*, during the dialogue previous to the murder of Duncan, and less of *Pantomime* when she enters walking in her sleep, than in her first appearance in the same situations. So far her attempts exhibited fewer instances of apparent artifice; but they will yet admit of further simplicity. When she sets down the candle, who does not perceive she varies from her predecessors only that her hands may be more at liberty to imitate the process of ablution?—*Adieu, adieu, adieu.*

Tuesday evening, February 8, an Opera in two Acts, called *Liberty Hall*, was performed for the first time at this Theatre.

This is a production of Mr. Dibdin, and is merely a vehicle to his music, which is very captivating, though it has qualities to which we cannot be reconciled. Mr. Dibdin composes as if he thought music an art wholly imitative. The best masters have, in some parts of their works, countenanced this opinion. The chorus of *Furies* in the *Eumenides* of *Eschylus* imitated *swearing* in the musical interlude; and the author has marked the tones for that purpose. In France this species of music prevailed, until it was discountenanced by satire.

*Oh! qu'il est bête, bête, bête!*  
*Qu'il est jaloux, bête, bête.*

We do not mean to derogate from Mr. Dibdin's power of expressing strong and interesting passions. The present Opera has considerable merit in our sense of the word; and we wish the author the utmost benefit he can derive from it.

## COVENT-GARDEN.

Friday, Feb. 5. Otway's *Orphan* was performed, in order to introduce Mr. Pope in *Castlio*, and Mr. Holman in *Chamont*.

We do not by any means intend to announce the appearance of these gentlemen in all the new parts they are to undertake; and indeed, the present customs of performers and their friends do not render such a measure necessary.

As competitions seem to produce enmity in the dramatick as well as the political world, we rejoiced at a kind of Coalition at the Theatre between two candidates for publick favour. Mr. Pope's *Castlio* was in general well conceived, and well executed; and the general spirit of *Chamont* seemed to accord with that of *Holman*. In tender pas-

sage,

sages, whatever their friends may say, they are both defensive. They utter soft sounds; but they are modulated by the ear, not produced by the heart.

Monday, February 8, a Farce called *The Blacksmith of Antwerp* was performed for the first time at this Theatre.

The story of the Blacksmith who became enamoured of the daughter of an Amateur,

who designed her for an eminent painter, is well known. Love animated his genius; and he carried off the prize from the contending artists.

This was not a subject for the hoydening muse of Mr. O'Keefe; and he did not succeed in his attempt to divert the public with it. The Farce was but indifferently received, and was afterwards withdrawn.

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### THE HIVE:—A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

On the Name of **GEORGIUM SIDUS**, given by Mr. HERACHEL to his newly-discovered Planet.

**T**HE Bard great **GEORGE** with endless Fame may crown,  
And hail a King illustrious and benign;  
To latest ages spread his bright renown,  
And deck with **GEORGE**'s name the flowing line!

**HERACHEL** has rais'd him to a nobler view,  
(The Muse, tho' lofty, ne'er could soar so high:)

From Heav'n's rich treasury a planet drew,  
And wrote a **GEORGE**'s name in yonder sky!

E. T. PILGRIM.

On Dr. B——n's new System of curing Fevers by Opium and Brandy.

**QUOD** statuit Themison, statuit Brunonius ipse,

Nic vetus empiricus, recens dogmaticus ille:

Quot homines uno Themison occiderit anno!

Tot homines duo mittit Brunonius Orco!

Ecce Plutonis filii! "par nobile fratrum!"

"Heus, hene, respondit Pluto—pede pergite fausto,

Pergite, et audemini, sine metu pergite nati:  
Honores vestros semper mea regna canebunt;  
Spiritus atque Opii laudes Acheronta fatentur,  
Auxillum vestrum semper meminisse juvabit,  
Per mare, per terras, longæque, latæque per umbras."

M. D.

— An English Version is requested.

#### E P I T A P H

On the Grave-stone of an ANABAPTIST Preacher at CLEATER, near WHITE-HAVEN.

**HERE** doth the Body of **JOHN GARDNER** lay,

Who was faithful to the Lord in all his days;

And freely did this Burying-place bestow,  
And preach'd the Gospel without charge, you know,  
Unto the People to whom he was ordain'd,  
A faithful Pastor *he still did remain'd.*

**DAVID GARRICK**, Esq; some Years ago, had Occasion to file a Bill in the Court of Chancery against an Attorney at Hampton, to set aside an Agreement surreptitiously obtained for the Purchase of a House there; and while the late Edmund Hoskins, Esq; was preparing the Draft of the Bill, Mr. Garrick wrote him the following lines.

To his Counsellor and Friend, Edmund Hoskins, Esq; Tom Fool sends Greeting.

ON your care must depend the success of my Suit,

The Contest I mean 'bout the House in dispute;

Remember, my friend, an Attorney's my foe,  
And the worst of his tribe, though the best are so so.

In Law, as in Life, I know well 'tis a rule,  
That a Knave will be ever too hard for a Fool;

To which rule one exception your Client implores,

That a fool may for once turn the Knave out of doors.

Occasioned by a **BOY** declining a **WORD** wrong.

**TERRIBILIS** geminat mandatum "Perge" Magister,

At fundens lacrymas voce tremente Puer,  
Polis quod celebres, ait, haud attingere dul-

lenti,

*Infanti*, Clemens trux Libitina negat.

THE

## P O E T R Y.

## L O V E E L E G Y,

By Mr. C A R R.

W H E R E yonder wand'ring current  
cheers the vale,  
And rolls its far-spread waves beneath the  
eye,

Pleas'd let me breathe the aromatic gale,  
When evening blushes in the western sky :  
Or careless stretch'd near yonder pendent  
shade,

What time Aurora wakes the golden day ;  
There, to the murmurs of the breezy glade,  
Attune my jocund flute's melodious lay.

Ah ! such was once my life ! with careless  
tread

I brush'd the dew-drop of the rosy morn ;  
Now, hapless change ! unconscious o'er the  
mead

I wander, woe-struck, cheerless and for-  
lorn.

While busy Mem'ry freshens every pain,  
And fond Remembrance opens all her  
store ;

Recals those happy hours of love again,  
Dear, smiling hours ! that shall return no  
more.

' Here first,' they cry, ' Lorenzo, near yon'  
shade

' The fair Eliza caught thy wand'ring  
' view ;

' Fairer than she, Creation never made ;  
' Brighter than her, Perfection never drew.

' How fondly flow'd, while all was hush'd  
' around,

' Warm from thy glowing breast, Love's  
' artless tale ;

' Soon list'ning Echo heard the tender sound,  
' Soon caught and told it to th' expand-  
' ing gale.

' But, Oh ! what transports shook thy trem-  
' bling frame,

' How beat thy raptur'd heart with fierce  
' alarms,

' When sweet Confusion spoke a mutual  
' flame,

' And Love reclin'd her yielding in thy  
' arms.'

Oh ! cease, fond Mem'ry, cease ! nor on the  
past

With such a painful retrospection dwell ;  
Since from her mind I hapless now am cast,  
That once the fondly lov'd, Oh ! cease to  
tell.

EUPH. MAO.

But here in peace permit me to repose,  
And undisturb'd thro' those lone vales to  
stray ;

In muf'ring streams to solace all my woes,  
Or sleep on mossy banks my cares away.

Ah ! no ; tho' Nature here supremely gay,  
Blooms o'er the glade and rears th' inviting  
grove,

Lost are their charms, while thus I pensive  
stray,

A prey to grief, to sorrow, and to love.

Tho' blooming meads, and incense-breathing  
flow'rs,

And streams, and zephyrs bland, conspire  
to charm ;

Nor purling streams, nor amaranthine bow'rs,  
Nor health-blown gales, a grief like mine  
disarm.

\* \* \* F L E G Y II. in our next.

## V E R S E S to my F L U T E.

By Mr. J A M E S B O A D E N,

*Pan primus calamos cetera conjungere plures  
Inflant.*

V. Buc.

O H thou whose sweetly plaintive melody  
Soft has cheer'd the sorrow-tinted hour  
Of ever-variable life ;

And with harmonious cadence, such as breathe  
Th' enraptur'd strains of mighty Seraphim,

Or Heav'n-instructed Handel's Song,  
Speak it to the ruffled Sense : oh ! still be mine

Thy various pow'rs to 'waken, and thy notes  
To swell in dulcet Symphony ;

While o'er th' oft'end bosom spreads the balm  
Of Sympathy, and Pity listens mute,

The teat dew gliding down her cheek.

Oh happy venerable days !

When to the Poet's warbled lays

Such pow'rs divine were giv'n,

To chaunt the hymn of praise to worth,

And make a Paradise of Earth,

Anticipating Heav'n.

Sudden bright Truth with Fiction blending,  
They sang the radiant God descending,

Known by his golden locks,

When to Admetus' land he came

' Under a Shepherd's humble name,

And charn'd his list'ning flocks.

With heav'n-born skill he pour'd the melting  
song ;

With hush'd delight admir'd the sylvan throng.

Thee, the Inventor of the rural pipe ;

Thee, rustic Pan, I celebrate ; thee call

To aid the simple strain !

U

That



That still shall rise to thy soft artless reed,  
Still hymn a theme of ceaseless gratitude,  
And bless its slender frame.

But not confin'd its tuneful breath  
To pastoral joys; to notes of pain,  
It animates to war and death,  
And hurries to the embattled plain.  
Thrice that immortal hero loves,  
Prussia, the wonder of mankind !  
Thy mellow tones his ear approve,  
With thee he sooths his care-worn mind.  
Oh had the kindred Mutes shed  
The beam of genius on my head,  
Bright Inspiration's glitt'ring ray,  
With all the fire of Milton's songs  
I'd swell the strain : to Thee belongs  
A never, never-dying lay.

But since no Mutes deck'd with wreaths my  
brows,

Since on my infant couch no beams they shed  
Of Inspiration's splendid light ;  
Ah ! may the song of gratitude survive,  
Undeck'd with all the Poet's varied flow'rs,  
Without a Muse's fostering aid.

LINE S to a Country Friend, on the  
DEATH of his WIFE.

THE absence of so dear a Friend to  
mourn,

Is but a *tribute* unto *Nature* due ;  
Butal are *they* who ev'ry tie disown,  
Or cease their lots to sympathize with you !

But still to frantic grief we ne'er should  
yield,

Or at th' Almighty Will so long repine ;—  
Calmly thy lesson take from yonder Field,  
Where Nature's works to teach thee will  
combine.

Those *Trees* behold, which *now* from foliage  
bare,

No pleasing prospect to our eyes afford ;  
Stern Winter's death they all united share,  
And piercing Cold presides their sov'reign  
Lord !

Yet when the Spring its genial warmth dis-  
plays,

Each opening bud its beauties shall disclose ;  
And when bright Sol emits his cheerful rays,  
All Nature with unbounded verdure glows !

So shall *Her* Soul, by *Resurrection's* pow'r,  
With new born vigour soar beyond the  
Skies :—

Cease then (like *Her*) to mourn the parting  
hour,

And know—thy *Loss* was *Her* eternal Prize.

E. T. PILGRIM.

A T A L E.

Inscribed to the accomplished Miss CHURCH.

S A I D Venus one morn to the Loves and the  
Graces,

" Dear Ladies, why shun ye my proffer'd  
embraces ?

" I am really surpris'd you refuse me your  
" charms,

" And harrafs my soul with the rudest  
" alarms—

" Once oft as I rang'd to the regions of earth,  
" Each mortal seem'd proud to acknowledge  
" my worth !

" What crowds of adorers were seen in my  
" train,

" Who ardently strove my esteem to obtain !  
" How lovely ! how charming ! how peer-  
" less the looks !

" Said the student, escap'd from his mouldy  
" old books !

" Her bosom how snowy ! how taper her  
" waist !

" Her form how divine, with true dignity  
" grac'd !

" What a bloom on her cheeks ! how refu-  
" gent her eye !

" How angelic the smiles !—She's a Goddess,  
" all cry !

" But now since on earth I without ye appear,  
" Not a breath of applause from a mortal I  
" hear ;

" No homage is paid, and unheeded I move,  
" Unknown to the world as the Goddess of  
" Love !"

" Dear Ma'am, said the Loves, and the Graces  
" concurr'd,

" How astonish'd are we at the news we  
" have heard !

" But yet more afflicted, since forc'd to de-  
" clare,

" That with you at present we dare not ap-  
" pear ;

" Since Minerva commands (and believe us,  
" 'tis true)

" We should wait on a damsel majestic as you,  
" Who, blest with each charm that affection  
" can move,

" Inspires in each breast the soft passion of  
" love—

" Henceforth then to beauty pretensions re-  
" sign,

" Since you are neglected, and she hail'd di-  
" vine !"

Enrag'd, said the Goddess, " What mortal  
" can dare,

" Tho' blest with your influence, with me to  
" compare !

" This rival to see, thro' the world would I  
" search,

" Did I know but her name."—" 'Tis the  
" peerless Miss CHURCH."

A L B E R T.

Mrs. SHERIDAN on her BROTHER'S Violin.

" SWEET instrument of him for whom  
" mourn,

" Tuneful companion of my Lyric's hours,  
" How liest thou now neglected and forlorn,

" What skilful hand shall now call forth  
" thy powers ! " Ah !

" Ah! none like his can reach those liquid  
 " notes,  
 " So soft, so sweet, so eloquently clear,  
 " To live beyond the touch, and gently float  
 " In dying modulations on the ear."

Thus o'er my Lycid's lyre as I complain'd,  
 And kiss'd the strings where he was wont  
 to play,  
 While yet in pensive sadness I remain'd,  
 Methought it sigh'd, and sighing seem'd to  
 say,

" Ah! me, forlorn, forsaken, now no more  
 Shall fame and just applause around me  
 wait;

No power my gentle Master can restore,  
 And I, alas! will share his hapless fate.

" Fled is that spirit, chill'd that youthful fire,  
 Which taught those strains with harmony  
 replete,

And cold that hand which only can inspire  
 My senseless form to utter sounds so sweet.

" Those sounds melodious ne'er again shall  
 please,

No tuneful strain from me shall ever flow;  
 Save o'er my trembling strings a sighing  
 breeze,

To call one sad, soft note of tender woe.

" Eke, ah! for ever mute let me remain,  
 Unstrung, untun'd, forgotten let me be;  
 Guard me from curious eye, and touch pro-  
 phane,

And let me rest in mournful sympathy!

" One fate with thee, dear Master, let me  
 share;

Like thee in silent darkness let me lie;  
 My frame without thee is not worth my care!  
 With thee alone it liv'd, with thee shall  
 die!"

Her BROTHER'S LYRE to Mrs. SHERIDAN.

By Mr. PRATT.

**T**HIS said—a solemn silence breath'd  
 around,

Cecilia wept upon her Lycid's lyre,  
 The pensive breeze then gave a sighing sound,  
 And the strings seem'd to tremble and  
 expire.

One hollow murmur, like the dying moan,  
 Was heard to vibrate then, with pauses  
 slow,

From the sad instrument, when thus the tone  
 Gave modulations of a softer woe.

" Cease, beauteous Mourner! partner of my  
 grief

Tuneful associate of my lost despair,  
 Thou, only thou, canst bring this breast relief;  
 Thy sympathy alone can soothe my care.

" What though—ah stroke severe! our  
 Lycid's dead,  
 Nor more, alas! can ravish mortal ear;  
 What though the soul of melody is fled,  
 His blest attendant, to th'harmonious sphere,

" Struck by Cecilia's hand I yet may live;  
 Her magic touch again can tune my frame;  
 Her cherub voice my spirit yet revive,  
 And sounds of heavenly sorrow grace my  
 fame.

" But should nor dulcet song, nor music's art,  
 Nor vocal sighs, which mourn the youth  
 we love,

Have power to heal the Sister's wounded  
 heart,

Nor to these chords forlorn a solace prove;

" Ah! still together let our sorrows join,  
 And this sad form yet boast thy gentle aid;  
 Lycid's companion sure should still be thine;  
 Still shouldst thou kiss the strings where  
 he has play'd."

#### S E N S I B I L I T Y.

**C**ELESTIAL spring! to Nature's favour  
 rites giv'n,

Fed by the dews that bathe the flow'rs of  
 heav'n;

From the pure crystal of thy fountain flow  
 The tears that trickle o'er another's woe;  
 The silent drop that calms our own distress;  
 The gush of rapture at a friend's success:  
 Thine the soft show'rs down beauty's breast  
 that steal,

To soothe the heart-wounds they can never  
 heal:

Thine too the tears of ecstasy that roll,  
 When genius whispers to the list'ning soul;  
 And thine the hallow'd flood that drowns the  
 eye,

When warm Religion lifts the thought on  
 high. E. J.

#### E P I T A P H

ON HANNAH, Wife of the Rev. RICHARD  
 GEORGE ROBINSON, of Litchfield. She  
 died in Child-birth, Feb. 17, 1785, aged  
 twenty-seven, in the 13th Month of their  
 Marriage.

**E**RRE ten short months have run their  
 swift career,  
 Three lovely sisters press th' untimely bier!  
 East of the fallen blossoms! griev'd I pay,  
 At thy white shrine, this tributary lay.  
 If ever dwelt with mortal woman's mind  
 Angelic worth, from sin's dark stains re-  
 sin'd,

O gentle Hannah! in thy beauteous frame,  
 From Heav'n to Earth the lost perfection  
 came!

Unhappy

Unhappy Husband ! who art doom'd to mourn  
Thy lamp of joy extinguish'd in her urn,  
O may thy forrowing breast her meekness  
prove !

O live to emulate thy fainted love !  
So shalt thou, passing a few patient years,  
With pious hope illumine thy falling tears ;  
And when thy clay this sacred dust shall join,  
Be ever Her's who transiently was Thine.

ANNA SEWARD.

### S O N N E T.

By Mr. HOLCROFT.

**T**HOUGH pale and wan my cheeks appear,

Though dead to joy and hope I live,  
Though the deep sigh and trickling tear  
Are all the signs of life I give ;

The blood will blushing spread my face,  
Again my languid pulse will beat,  
If in some unexpected place  
I cruel Phillis chance to meet.

Thus will the touch of homicide,  
As we in ancient legends read,  
Recall the flowing purple tide,  
And make the lifeless body bleed.

The AUTHOR'S ADDRESS to his BOOK.

By Mr. BADCOCK.

Thus dunce by dunce is whistled off my hands.

POPE.

**P**OOR friendless offspring of a heedless  
hour,

On casual mercy, like the Foundling,  
thrown !

How wilt thou struggle with the Critic's  
power ?

How meet the Pedant's lash—the Bigot's  
frown ?

*Burn ! Burn !* cries \*\*\*\*\* in his “ eyeless  
rage ;”

Subtle to plan, yet eager to pursue :  
And while he scorches thy devoted page,  
He wishes he could burn the Author too.

How many skulls, laid open by my hand,  
Yawn for revenge ! and like Ezekiel's  
bones

Rattle to Arms ! and form a frightful band  
To take full recompence for wounds and  
groans.

See there a direful phalanx ! See they come,  
*Priests, Poets, Doctors,* from Oblivion's  
Court :

“ Grinning a ghastly smile,” each leaves his  
tomb

To pay in earnest what I lent in sport.

One skull moves slowly ; but, though slow, 'tis  
sure :

'Tis empty ; but as *lead*, 'tis pond'rous still.  
A dunce forgives not, though he looks demure,  
And malice occupies the void of skill.

Ah ! luckless child of Fancy's frolick hour,  
Where can thy weakness for protection flee ?  
Haste, haste away to *Candour's* peaceful bow'r,  
There seek repose, and spread a couch for  
me.

There shall her whispers soothe my fears to  
rest,

And in soft slumbers waft me to the shore,  
Where Priests their Brother-Priests no more  
molest,

And Poets, Pedants, *Critics*, be no more !

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JANUARY 29.

**A** SET of daring villains, called Water-  
Pirates, broke into the back part of  
the house at Whitehall inhabited by the  
Speaker of the House of Commons. They  
cut a hole in the window-shutter of the  
dining-parlour, and having entered the house,  
took from thence the Speaker's rich gold  
gown, or robe of state, several suits of  
cloaths, silk breeches, a number of silk  
stockings, about two dozen silk-handker-  
chiefs, two gold snuff-boxes, one of which  
had been made a present to the Speaker

by Mr. Flood, and was remarkably elegant ;  
they took likewise a small sum of money in  
a purse.

Jan. 31. We hear from Birmingham, that  
this day, about twelve o'clock at noon,  
Mr. Harper (having filled his balloon with  
gaz or inflammable air) attempted a second  
excursion from the Tennis-Court in that  
town ; but no sooner had the balloon begun  
to rise, than the adventurous hero was, by  
an unforeseen accident, stopped in his career.  
The car (which was suspended to the bal-  
loon) caught against the eaves of an adjoining  
ing

ing house, and by this misfortune one of the cords which supported the same was broke, and Mr. Harper found himself obliged, though reluctantly, to quit the car, and was taken in at a chamber-window.—The balloon, with some difficulty, was hauled down, that it might be repaired; and a boy, who was a stander-by, got into the car, as a kind of ballast, to keep it down, but by some neglect, or there not being ballast sufficient, the balloon rose into the air with the boy, instead of Mr. Harper, when the lad behaved to all appearance with great courage, waving his hat to the populace, who saluted him with loud huzzas.—The balloon being damaged, and the gaz escaping very fast, he was soon landed at a small distance, without receiving the least injury.

Feb. 2, Were executed pursuant to their sentence, on the platform erected before Newgate, the following twenty convicts, viz. John Hamilton, William Astell, John Kelly, William Finder, William Steward, and Melvin Simmonds, for different burglaries; and George Goldsmith, Richard Hobson, Lawrence Hall, and John Jones, for a burglary at the Black Dog in Shoreditch; Edward Johnson and John Evans, for privately stealing in separate dwelling-houses; James Dunn, for publishing a forged seaman's will; William Abbot, for publishing a counterfeit bill of sale, with intent to defraud the owners of the Warren Hastings East-Indiaman; Allen Williams, for assaulting and robbing a passenger at Shepherd's Bush; and John Shaw, Thomas Tubbs, George Harris, Thomas Rutledge, and John Moody, for assaulting Thomas Francis, near Bagnigge Wells, and robbing him of some glass drops, a knife, and some money.

5. The Committee appointed to wait on Mr. Pitt with the Freedom of the City of London, proceeded from Guildhall to Mr. Pitt's house, in Downing-street, Westminster.

When the Committee arrived at Mr. Pitt's, they were immediately introduced to that gentleman, when Sir Watkin Lewes addressed him in the following speech:

"SIR,

"We, the Committee appointed by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of London, in Common Council assembled, to present you with the Freedom of the City of London, voted unanimously in one of the fullest Courts ever remembered, cheerfully embrace this opportunity of repeating our sentiments of satisfaction and confidence which we entertain, respecting your principles and performance for the good of your country.

"We repose in your abilities and firm-

ness for the permanent security and extension of our commerce, as Citizens, and our happiness, as Britons.

"The Committee feel, with satisfaction, the honour conferred upon them, in being thus delegated to so pleasing and distinguished a commission.

"Be assured, Sir, that the City of London will ever stand foremost to support the measures of Government, whilst they continue to be so manifestly founded in wisdom and integrity."

Mr. Pitt received them with great politeness, and returned an answer, the substance of which was as follows:

"He must first," he said, "thank Sir Watkin Lewes, for the very flattering manner in which he had conveyed the sentiments of the Committee. He trusted the City of London would do him the justice to believe, that the security and extension of their commerce, and the maintenance of the true principles of the Constitution, would continue to be the first objects of his attention."

Within the cover of the box is the following inscription:

A Common Council

holden in the Chamber of the Guildhall of the City of London,

On Tuesday the tenth day of February, 1784, Resolved unanimously, that the Freedom of this City be presented to the Right Hon.

WILLIAM PITT,

as a mark of gratitude for, and approbation of, his zeal and assiduity in supporting the legal

Prerogative of the Crown, and the Constitutional Rights of the People.

In the House of Commons of Ireland, on Saturday Feb. 5, Mr. Conolly presented a petition from the Right Hon. William Burton Cunningham, setting forth, that great shoals of herrings frequented the isles of Arran and the Rosses, on the coast of Donegal, in the winter season, where they are caught mostly by boats, from the owners of which the ships purchased them; but that there was not a sufficient number of boats employed to take advantage of the abundance that was to be had, for want of store-houses and other necessaries, as well as habitations for those employed in taking and curing the fish; accommodations for the vessels that frequented the coasts; docks for building boats, &c.; which inconveniences had hitherto prevented the progress of this great fishery; and that the petitioner, to obviate all these difficulties, was determined to devote an estate of 1000l. per annum, to raise thereupon a sum not exceeding 20,000l. if Parliament would grant a like sum to the same purpose.

7. This evening Lord Berwick's house, in Portman-square, was thrown open for the reception of masks. The company were selected by tickets, limited to the number of 500, and about 11 o'clock the rooms were completely filled with the fashionable world, in a great variety of excellent masquerade figures. The dominos (as used generally to be the case) were not in this instance very prevalent. About half past 11 the Prince's party arrived from Carleton-house, and consisted of a convent of Grey Friars, under the direction of a superior; they were 13 in number, and most completely habited. The Superior of these Friars sung an extremely witty new character song, with a chorus by the whole fraternity in a circle, which, at the request of the company, was sung a second time in the same manner about one, when the whole body of Monks unmasked, and were discovered to consist of the following groups:

Superior of the Convent,

Captain MORRIS.

Monks,

His R. H. the Prince  
of Wales

Hon. H. Conway

Hon. G. Conway

Hon. C. Dillon

Hon. S. Finch

J. Payne, Esq.

At the Court at St. James's the 7th of February, 1785,

P R E S E N T,

The KING's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

SHERIFFS appointed by his Majesty in Council for the year 1785, viz.

Berkshire. Edward Thornhill, of Kingston, Esq.

Bedfordshire. William Gibbard, of Sharnbrooke, Esq.

Bucks. Thomas Saunders, of Brill, Esq.

Cumberland. Edward Knubley, of Wigton, Esq.

Cheshire. The Hon. Wilbraham Toller-mache, of Woodhay.

Camb' and Hunt'. John Crichloe Turner, of Great Stukeley, Esq.

Devonshire. John Henry Southcote, of Buckland, Esq.

Dorsetshire. The Hon. Lionel Damer, of Warmwell.

Derbyshire. Herbert Green-Smith, of Priory, Esq.

Essex. George Bowles, of Wantstead, Esq.

Gloucestershire. John Niblet, of Gloucester, Esq.

Herefordshire. Sir Hungerford Hopkins, Bart.

Kent. Edw. Knatchbull, of Provender, Esq.

Leicestershire. Wm. Veen, of Belgrave, Esq.  
Lincolnshire. Cha. Chaplin, of Blakeney, Esq.

Monmouthshire. Will. Rees, of St. Bride's Esq.

Northumberland. Sir Henry Liddel, Bart.  
Northamptonshire. Lucas Ward, of Guilford-borough, Esq.

Norfolk. Edw. Stracey, of Rackheath, Esq.  
Nottinghamshire. Sherbrooke Lowe, of Southwell, Esq.

Oxfordshire. John Lenthall the younger, of Burford, Esq.

Rutlandshire. Thomas Falkner, of Morcott, Esq.

Shropshire. Robert More, of Linley, Esq.  
Somersetshire. Richard Cross, of Broomfield, Esq.

Staffordshire. Tho. Stevenson, of Stafford, Esq.

Suffolk. Sir Tho. Gooch, of Benacre, Bart.  
County of Southampton. Sir John Whalley Gardner, Bart.

Surry. James Payne, of Chertsey, Esq.  
Suffex. William Nelthorpe, of Sedgwick Park, Esq.

Warwickshire. Jos. Boulthee, of Baxterley, Esq.

Worcestershire. Richard Bourne Charlett, of Elmy-Castle, Esq.

Wiltshire. James Sutton, of Roundway, Esq.  
Yorkshire. Sir Thomas Turner Slingsby, of Scriven Park, Bart.

#### S O U T H W A L E S.

Brecon. Walter Roberts, of Llanvihangell, Esq.

Carmarthen. William Lewis, of Llyfnewydd, Esq.

Cardigan. Thomas Powell, of Nanteos, Esq.

Glamorgan. Stephen White, of Milkin, Esq.

Pembroke. John Lloyd, of Dale Castle, Esq.

Radnor. James Price, of Clirrow, Esq.

#### N O R T H W A L E S.

Anglesea. Richard Lloyd, of Monacdu, Esq.  
Carnarvon. John Jones, of Brynher, Esq.

Denbigh. John Twigge, of Burras, Esq.

Flint. Sir Thomas Hanmer, of Hanmer, Bart.

Merioneth. John Jones, of Cyffty, Esq.  
Montgomery. Samuel Yates, of Llaebrinman, Esq.

At a Council of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, held at Carleton-House, the 7th of February, 1785, Weston Helyar, of Newton, Esq., was appointed Sheriff for the county of Cornwall, for the year 1785, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council.

8. About eight o'clock at night a man knocked at the door of Mrs. Abercrombie, in Charlotte-street, Rathbone-Place, calling out Post! at the same time, with a very loud voice:

voice; the maid-servant immediately opened it, and the man, accompanied by six others, armed with swords and pistols, rushed into the house, and threatened the girl with the most horrid punishment, if she spoke a word. They then went into the parlour where the mistress was sitting alone, and took from her all her jewels, to a very considerable amount, between fifty and sixty guineas in money, and all the cloaths and linen they could get. While they were thus employed, the girl got out of the house by a back-door, and gave the alarm to the neighbourhood, which prevented their taking the plate also, which they had begun to pack up.

10. Major Archibald Browne was brought into the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment, for sending a challenge to a gentleman, whose name is Archer: the Court ordered him to pay a fine of 100*l.* to be imprisoned six months, and to find security for his good behaviour for five years.

11. Was decided the great question in the Court of King's Bench, respecting the Insurance Offices having a right to recover of the inhabitants of this city about 22,000*l.* which they paid Mr. Langdale and other sufferers during the late riots. The Court determined in favour of the City of London.

The late John Barnard, Esq. son and heir to the great patriot of that name, died worth 200,000*l.* Dying without issue, he left his real and personal estates to his nephew, Thomas Hankey, Esq. Mr. Barnard had promised his servants (who had lived with him many years) to provide for them after his decease: on opening the will, those poor people were disappointed. The generous executor, observing those poor people to be put their labour, has settled a comfortable annuity on each of them for life. Mr. Barnard's father was allowed to be a great patriot; the son may be deemed a prophet, so that he could number his days. Previous to his death, when he was in health and spirits, he foretold on what day and hour he should die, which event happened exactly as he had prophesied.

15. Mrs. Montague happening to fall at St. James's, the day after her accident she received the following lines, written by Mr. Jerningham:

Ye radiant fair! ye Hebes of the day,  
Who heedless laugh your little hour away,  
Let caution be your guide when'er you sport  
Within the splendid precincts of the Court:  
Th' event of yesterday for prudence call,—  
'Tis dangerous treading where Minerva falls.  
A Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Alderman Pickett, in conformity to a similar proposition made by him in the Common Council, moved, "That no

Alderman be eligible to a place in the gift of that Court, except the Coal-meter chufes to offer for the Collectorship of the Orphans duty, which is in part connected with the Mastership." Upon the question being put, Mr. Alderman Pickett lost his point by one.

The Recorder informed the Court that he had waited on Lord Sydney, one of the Secretaries of State, who acquainted him of a scheme formed by Government to transport convicts to a settlement upon the river Gambia. His Lordship told the Recorder he had given orders for one hundred and fifty to be sent—that being importuned to add fifty more in Newgate, he had complied.

17. A Court of Directors was held at the India-house, for the purpose of recalling the Governor-General of Bengal, and appointing his successor. The question of recall was carried, and Lord Macartney was elected to that office.

18. The following are the propositions made in the Irish House of Commons, on Monday, Feb. 7, by Mr. Secretary Orde, for granting them an extension of their trade, &c.

1. That the importers of goods, wares, and merchandize respectively from Great-Britain and Ireland shall be on equal footing.

2. That all articles whatever, not the produce of Great-Britain and Ireland, shall be re-exported and admitted into each with the same duty payable, and drawing back the original imports, by which all partial interpretations of the act of navigation are clearly and fully done away.

3. That all articles of manufacture of either country shall mutually be admitted on equal duties.

4. In order to equalize the duties on the manufactures of each country imported into the other, that country where the highest duty exists shall reduce it on a par with the other.

5. That all manufactures chargeable in either country with an internal duty, shall remain chargeable therewith on exportation.

6. That no prohibition or additional duty be hereafter laid on the manufactures of either country on importation.

7. Nor ditto on exportation.

8. That no exportation bounty be paid on the manufactures of either countries exported, except flour and malt.

9. That all articles of merchandize, the product of foreign states, be mutually admitted from Great Britain and Ireland.

The above Propositions have since passed in a Committee of the whole House of Commons of Ireland, after a long debate, without a division.

19. Came on in the Court of King's Bench, the long depending prosecution against a late

a late Workhouse-keeper and a Surgeon, his relation, intimated by the parish of Shore-ditch, for dealing in the corpses of the poor persons by a regular bargain and delivery, instead of burying their remains; when, upon the clearest testimony, they were found guilty of the indictment, and are to receive judgment next term.

21. A remarkable cause was tried in the Court of Common Pleas.—A man had promised marriage to a woman, and gone from his word. A Bible was then produced, wherein an entry was made as follows: "I promise to make — my unlawful wife for twelve months, or forfeit 100l." It was proved that the parties lived together three years, during which time the plaintiff had two children by the defendant; therefore the jury gave 300l. damages to the plaintiff.

*Extract of a letter from Edinburgh, Feb. 21.*

"The following inscription, which is to be placed on a handsome piece of plate, records a rare instance of integrity and honour, and as such we make no doubt will prove acceptable:

"To William Hutchinson, Drover, in Lane-head, Ayrshire,

"This Cup is presented by his late Creditors, as a small testimony of the high sense they entertain of his upright and honourable conduct to them, who having from a full conviction of his great losses by trade, accepted a composition, in 1778, of ten shillings per pound sterling, and granted him a final discharge, were unexpectedly called together, at Air, the 2d of February, 1785; and after receiving a handsome entertainment, Mr. Hutchinson paid the full amount of their respective debts, with the whole interest due thereon, amounting at that date to 1600l.

*An honest man's the noblest work of God.*

"Not one of the creditors had the smallest idea for what purpose they were called together, till before dinner, when Mr. Hutchinson produced all their accounts, with the interest exactly calculated, and paid them to the utmost farthing."

22. The Sessions began at the Old-Bailey, when fourteen prisoners were tried, six of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Peter Newbury and William Iverfon, for feloniously assaulting John Lockell, in the Five Fields, Chelsea, putting him in fear of his life, wounding him, and taking from him a tin box, containing one guinea and a pension ticket.

Joseph Hitchcock, alias Church, John Miles, and James Gray, for feloniously stealing, on the 6th of October last, on board the ship *Eibe*, Joel Goddard, master, lying off

New Crane, on the river Thames, bound to Hambro', three casks and two boxes, containing 10,000 dollars, and about forty watches.

Joseph Meads, for feloniously stealing a sheep, the property of Samuel Nailer, of Ruislip, near Uxbridge.

24. Fifteen prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, eight of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Charles Peyton, for feloniously returning from transportation, and being at large before the expiration of the term for which he was ordered to be transported.

Henry Jackson, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Beesley, and stealing a quantity of wearing-apparel, &c.

James Lapiere, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Jones, in the parish of St. Leonard, Shore-ditch, and stealing a quantity of wearing-apparel.

John Lucas, Richard Summers, alias Smith, and John Waters, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Knott, in King-street, Covent-garden, and stealing a large quantity of white and black lace, ribbons, and other articles, value 700l. and upwards.

William Weston, for feloniously assaulting Joseph Birch on the highway on Finchley-Common, putting him in fear, and taking from his person nine shillings.

James Coyle, for feloniously assaulting Wm. Wickham, Esq. near Drury-lane playhouse, and robbing him of a gold watch, &c.

25. Fifteen prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, five of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Michael Johnson, alias M'Mahon, for feloniously forging and uttering a forged will, purporting to be the last will and testament of Alexander Black, a teaman on board the East-India ship *Barwell*, in order to receive his wages.

Ro'e Fitzpatrick, for feloniously stealing a quantity of wearing-apparel, value 5l. in the dwelling-house of George Wright, in Dean-street, Holborn.

Thomas West (convicted at Abingdon assizes of horse-stealing, and pardoned on condition of transportation for life), for being at large before the expiration of his term.

James Wigan, and James Russell, for feloniously assaulting Joseph Bowden on the highway near Pimlico, putting him in fear, and taking from his person a pair of plated knee-buckles, a metal stock-buckle, a penknife, and a guinea.

\* \* \* *The Lists of Promotions, Births, Marriages, and Deaths, are unavoidably postponed to our next.*

# THE European Magazine,

A N D  
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For M A R C H, 1785.

[Embellished with 1. A striking Likeness (copied from a Painting by HUMPHREYS, and engraved by WALKER, of CHARLES BURNET, Mus. D. F. R. S. 2. A Plate representing the ARGONAUTA ARGO of LINNÆUS. And, 3. A Second PLATE illustrative of Mr. D'HANCARVILLE's curious "Enquiries into the Origin, Spirit, and Progress, of the Arts of Greece," &c.]

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L O N D O N :

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[Entered at Stationers' Hall.]



## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The length of the Parliamentary Debates has obliged us to omit several Pieces which were intended for insertion this Month.

Amongst these are the Conclusion of the *Account of Dr. Johnson's Writings*, T. W. from Cambridge, the List of *Dr. Reiter's Works*, and the *Character*, from W. H.

The *Foxiad*, in imitation of the *Delavalliad*, we decline inserting, as it might be the means of leading us into the publication of more party personalities than is consistent with the plan of our Work. It is left at Mr. Sewell's for the Author.

*J. Day*, *Bennet Croft*, *Honoraria*, and *J. N. D.* are under consideration.

Several other Letters are received, and will be attended to.

The *Elegy* by the Author of the Ode to Pity in our next.

The *Dialogue* sent by *H. W.* has not merit enough to deserve a re-publication.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER,

### DRURY-LANE.

Feb. 28. **NATURAL SON**—Liberty Hall  
March 1. **Carmelite**—Caldron

3. **Clandestine Marriage**—Liberty Hall
5. **Macbeth**—Who's the Dupe?
7. **Fox**—Critic
8. **Othello**—Liberty Hall
10. **Natural Son**—Critic
12. **Othello**—All the World's a Stage.
14. **School for Scandal**—Liberty Hall
15. **Macbeth**—Bon Ton.
17. **Grecian Daughter**—Lyar
19. **Carmelite**—Critic

### COVENT-GARDEN.

Feb. 28. **SEIGE of Damascus**—Magic Cavern

March 1. **Follies of a Day**—Tom Thumb

3. **Phædra and Hippolitus**—Poor Soldier
5. **Way to Keep Him**—Three Weeks after Marriage
7. **Matilda**—Magic Cavern
8. **Arab**—Rosina
10. **Way to Keep Him**—Three Weeks after Marriage
12. **Robin Hood**—Midas
14. **Way to Keep Him**—Three Weeks after Marriage
15. **Douglas**—Poor Soldier
17. **Way to Keep Him**—Three Weeks after Marriage
19. **Follies of a Day**—Midas

## A LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

**D**R. Burney's Account of the Musical Performances in Westminster-Abbey and the Pantheon, in Commemoration of Handel. 11. 1s.

Reports of the Commissioners of Public Accounts. By William Mollison, Esq. Vol. I. 11. 1s.

Lectures on the Canon of the Scriptures. By the late Rev. John Blair, Prebendary of Westminster. 11. 1s.

Philosophical Rhapsodies. By Joseph Sullivan, Esq. 3 Vols. 15s.

Paterfon's British Itinerary, or new Description of the Roads. 21. 2s.

## FAHRENHEIT'S THERMOMETER in the open AIR, fronting the NORTH, & HIGHGATE.

Friday,	Feb. 25	noon	31
Saturday	26		32
Sunday	27		29
Monday	28		20
Tuesday	March 1		35
Wednesday	2		39
Thursday	3		34
Friday	4		34
Saturday	5		44
Sunday	6		44
Monday	7		35
Tuesday	8		33
Wednesday	9		29
Thursday	10		33
Friday	11		45
Saturday	12		39
Sunday	13		35
Monday	14		44
Tuesday	15		44
Wednesday	16		41
Thursday	17		41
Friday	18		46
Saturday	19		53
Sunday	20		52
Monday	21		49

Tuesday	22	—	34
Wednesday	23	—	40
Thursday	24	—	37
Friday	25	—	35
Saturday	26	—	42
Sunday	27	—	39
Monday	28	—	40
Tuesday	29	—	38

### PRICE of STOCKS,

March 26, 1785.

Bank Stock, shut	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann.
New 4 per Cent.	shut
1777, shut 73 28ths	India Bonds, as g. d.
for open	New Navy and Vict.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	Bills, 15 7-8ths 3 d.
88	L. Ann 16 11-16ths
3 per Cent. red. shut	4 yrs. pur.
3 per Ct. Conf. 54 1/2	10 years Short Ann.
855	1777, —
3 per Cent. 1796, —	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. 1751, —	11 1/2 yrs. pur.
South Sea Stock, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
Old S. S. An. shut	4 per Ct. Scrip. —
New S. S. Ann. 54 1/2	Omnium, —
India Stock, shut	Exchequer Bills

# THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW; FOR 1785.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE  
Some Account of the LIFE and WRITINGS of DR. CHARLES BURNEY,  
[An elegant and interesting Biography of him.]

DR. CHARLES BURNEY was born at Shrewsbury, on the 22d of June, 1736, and had part of his education at the school founded by his father in that town, and part at the academy at Chelsea, which city he first began his musical studies under Mr. Baker, a friend of the late then Organist of that Cathedral. About the year 1741 he returned to Shrewsbury, and pursued the study of music under his half-brother, Mr. James Burney, Organist of that town.

In 1744, being on a visit at his father's in Chester, he met with Dr. Arne, on his return from Ireland, who persuaded his friends to send him to London; and he was then placed under the master during three years; after which he had frequently the advantage of showing his exercises in composition to Dr. Pepusch, Rolingrave, and Geniniani.

In 1749, he was elected Organist of St. Dunstons Church, Fleetstreet; and the next year was appointed to play the Organ at the New Concert established at the King's Arms, Cornhill, instead of that formerly held at the Swan Tavern, which had been burnt down by the great fire the preceding year. In the Winter of this and the following year, he composed for Drury-lane Theatre, three Musical Dramas of different kinds; *ALFANI, a Nisibee*, by Miller; *KARIM HAN, an English Burletta*, or Comic Opera, written by Mendez; and the music of *QUEEN MARY*, a Pantomime, which ran 60 nights the first season, and was revived almost every Winter for near 30 years after.

In 1751, he was obliged to quit his friends and establishments in London by bad health, as his constitution was so impaired by a long

study of his physician, the late Dr. Astruc, that he thought a confinement inevitable; and he remained in the Hospital. He therefore accepted of an invitation from Lynn Regent, to go to that place, as an encouragement to his studies; the Organ salary was augmented to him a year. He continued in Norfolk nine years; during which time, he first conceived the idea of writing a *General History of Music*, and began reading and collecting materials there for that purpose.

In 1760, finding his health considerably improved, he returned to London, where, from the zeal of his former friends, and the performance of his eldest daughter, a child of 7 or 8 years old, he was infinitely obliged more scholars than he could admit to him. The late Duke of York, to whom he had the honour of being introduced by the late Earl of Eglington, was so captivated by some of the most wild and difficult lessons of Scarlatti, which he had heard his little daughter play, that his Royal Highness desired him to put parts to them in the way of Concertos, in which form he threw the principal movements not already turned to that account by Mr. Avison. These were frequently performed to his Royal Highness and his friends by the late Mr. Pinto, at the head of a select band.

The year after his return to London, besides his printed book of *Harpsichord Lessons*, he composed several Concertos, to display the abilities of his nephew and scholar, Mr. Charles Burney.

Having amused himself during his residence at Lynn with translating Rousseau's  *Devin du Village*, *sondern syllabus*, and adapting it to the original music; in 1766, at the instigation of his friends, Mr. Garrick and Mrs. Cibber, he brought it out at Drury-lane

ness with a few additional songs, written and set by himself, in order to suit it to the English Stage. It was Mrs. Crompton's wish to have performed in it herself; and she studied with that intent the part of Phoebe for a considerable time; but the uncertain state of her health obliging her to relinquish the idea, it was admirably performed by the late Mrs. Arne.

In 1769, he was honoured with the degree of Doctor in Music at Oxford, for which he performed an exercise in the Music school of that University; which exercise, consisting of an Anthem of considerable length, with an Overture, Airs, Recitatives, and Choruses, was afterwards frequently performed at the Oxford Choral Meetings, and at the desire, and under the direction, of the celebrated M. Emanuel Bach, in St. Catharine's church, at Hamburgh.

In the summer of 1770, Dr. Burney travelled through France and Italy, in search of materials for his *General History of Music*; and in 1771, published his *Musical Tour, or Present State of Music* in those countries.

In 1772, he made a journey through the Netherlands, Germany, and Holland, with the same views as the preceding; and the following year, published an account of this new Tour, in two volumes 8vo.

In 1773, he was admitted F. R. S.; and in 1779, at the request of the late President Sir John Pringle, and Dr. William Hunter, drew up an *Account of LITTLE CROTCH, the Infant Musician*, which was publicly read, and printed in the Philosophical Transactions.

In 1776, he published the First Volume of his *History of Music*, 4to.; and in 1782, the Second. The sequel of this work, we hear, was in great forwardness, when its progress was interrupted by the time and attention he bestowed in drawing up and printing the Account of the late magnificent Musical Event, *THE COMMEMORATION OF HANDEL*.

Dr. Burney has, by two marriages, eight children, several of whom have already distinguished themselves. His eldest son, as

a circumnavigator, in two voyages with Capt. Cook; and he now commands his Majesty's ship the *Bristol*, of 50 guns, in the East Indies. His second son, we are informed, is an excellent classical scholar, and allowed by the best judges to have made an uncommon progress in the Greek language. His eldest daughter, who so early performed on the harpsichord with such neatness and precision, is still among the very first players on that instrument who do not perform in public; and his second daughter's literary productions of *Evelina* and *Cecilia* have not only been universally read and approved at home, but in foreign countries, where they have been translated into most of the languages in Europe.

Dr. Burney's Musical Works, which have been printed, besides those mentioned above for the Theatre, consist of, Sonatas for two Violins and a Bass, two parts.—Six Cornet Pieces, with an Introduction and Fugue, for the Organ.—A Cantata and Songs, printed by Oswald.—Six Duets for two German Flutes.—Six Concertos for Violins, &c. in Eight Parts, published by ditto.—Two Sonatas for a Piano-forte, Violin, and Violoncello, Two Parts.—Six Harpsichord Lessons.—Two Books of Sonatas for two Performers on one Piano-forte or Harpsichord, printed for the Author; the first compositions of the kind that were published, and a species of music that has been since adopted by the principal composers for keyed instruments in Europe.—*Sonata a trois Mains*.

His literary productions are: *The Cunning Man*:—An Essay towards a History of Comets, 1769:—*Italian and German Tours*, 3 Volumes:—*Plan of a public Music School*, M. S. unanimously adopted in 1774, by the Guardians and Governors of the Foundling Hospital, and ordered to be carried into execution by Dr. Burney and Mr. Giardini, with professional assistance. This institution, so much wanted in our country, was soon suppressed by a small cabal, in the absence of the principal governors:—*History of Music*, 2 Vols. 4to.:—and *Life and Commemoration of Handel*.

## THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for MARCH 1783. No. XIII.

THE shining prospect of political prosperity and national unanimity, with which the new year dawned upon us, has already begun to be obscured and overcast with a dark cloud, from a very unexpected quarter, and by ways and means as extraordinary as unexpected!—from Ireland!

by the voluntary act, and deed of Ministers themselves, originating from and centering with themselves!

Ireland, a subordinate kingdom to, and dependent on, Great Britain, the next part to Britain in dignity and importance of the whole British Empire; enjoying protection, peace,

peace and tranquillity, under her imperial banner;—urged on by a numerous band of Volunteers, embodied nobody knows how, demands INDEPENDENCY in a peremptory tone and haughty manner. Independency is granted in one day by the British Parliament, under the auspices, guidance, and direction of a Ministry composed of English and Irish Patriots, just commenced statesmen in the year 1782.—Ireland, unthankful for, and even unsatisfied with, the mode and manner of granting this independency, in the succeeding year returns to demand a recognition, explanation, and expansion of this Independency; which is no sooner asked than granted by the same Parliament, under the sanction and auspices of a Coalition-Ministry, composed of the fragments of former long and short Administrations, jumbled together into one strange, confused, heterogeneous, incoherent heap:—and all this without once taking into consideration what effect this new system, this revolution, called Independency, would have upon the commerce, the navigation, the manufactures, and agriculture, of the two islands; as if two such great kingdoms, grown up together, through many ages, generations, and centuries, into importance, and mutual intercourse and dependence, could be suddenly broken off from all their friendly connections by a long-winded speech, or harangue, of an empty frothy orator entitled a Minister, without a single qualification requisite to constitute that dignified character.

Such has been the policy and wisdom of our British Ministers, in the years 1782 and 1783!—They resolved rashly, and executed accordingly, without foreseeing consequences, or indeed without endeavouring either to foresee or prevent baneful consequences!

What is the consequence?—What fruit are we now reaping of our past measures, our hasty resolutions, our unadvised acts, and liberal concessions to Ireland?—Why, truly, nothing but what was foreseen and foretold by all sound politicians, at the time;—confusion and anarchy, misunderstandings and jealousies between the people of Great Britain and Ireland! The business which ought to have been done previous to the declaration of Independency, when we were in a proper condition and disposition to do it, is all to do now, when we are totally incapacitated to do it on fair and equitable terms to both kingdoms; and, consequently—

Ireland comes, a third time, with a string of propositions for regulating the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland, transmitted from the Irish Parliament to our Parliament, for their acceptance in toto,

undiminished and unaltered—in short, Hobson's choice—that or nothing! Thus, we may say, the world is turned upside down with us! Those whom we were accustomed to rule over, now assume the rule and government of us.—In January, we hinted our apprehensions, that the Irish People were about to cut and carve for themselves, and that we were to yield an humble assent to the dictates of their superior wisdom. What we then feared is certainly come upon us!—These propositions come in too dictatorial a style to be well relished by Englishmen, if they were more palatable in themselves than they are. Dictation comes to us with an ill grace from Ireland, over which we formerly had the supreme power of government.

But the manner is little to be regarded, compared with the matter contained in these Irish propositions! There lies the jet of the argument. It is not our province to investigate the minutiae of these articles in detail; nor have we room nor time for such an extensive field of discussion.—Yet we think it necessary, in this place, to say something expressive of our opinion of their general tenor and purport, that we may not be wanting to our countrymen in giving them the best information we can on such important and critical emergencies.

To say, then, a great deal in a little compass, we really think that the Irish, by their propositions, propose to take all from us, and to give us nothing in return.—They propose to export from us all our rich and valuable merchandizes, and draw back the revenue paid thereon; all the useful raw materials for our manufactures; and to export with them the manufacturers themselves and their manufactories, all our ingenious artists, mechanics, and useful members of society, and leave this country a deserted and desolated island.—In return, they will allow us to import from their Island all the goods manufactured, ready and fit for use, all the superfluous productions of their country, which they cannot carry to a better market; a great number of their lay-makers, day-labourers, and beggars, with which they swarm, to supply the places of those who shall emigrate from us to them; all those ingenious sons of Eibernia, who, on their arrival here, live by their wits, and by some unlucky mischances make their way rather too rapidly to Tyburn, or the New-drop, and make our wretched apparatus gross under the weight of numerous human sacrifices, offered at the shrine of Justice, or the law of the land;—and, to wind up the whole, they will kindly take upon them our carrying trade between us and all quarters, and

own West-India Islands and remaining North American Colonies not excepted—Nay, to complete the scene, they will condescend to be the link of the chain that will reunite us, upon their own bottoms, in commerce with our revolted Colonies, from whom they themselves learned the lesson of independency.—Now, notwithstanding all the offers on their side, we are unconscionable enough to say, that all this is nothing, or less than nothing, compared with what they demand of us.

Over and above the positive demands they make upon us, there are some negative demands which they insist upon, perhaps not less embarrassing in future to our Government, than all the rest of their stipulations put together; that is, to tie up the hands of our Legislature from laying any additional imposts upon goods imported from thence, or exported thither:—nay more, that our Government shall lower our higher duties to the standard of their lower duties, on goods passing or repassing to or from either country!—How this will sit upon the stomachs of the Public Creditors we know not, but we are pretty well assured, that if carried into execution, it will be a thorn in the sides of all future Ministers of Great Britain, and the dominions thereto belonging.

This leads us to another general observation, That in all this string of propositions there is no definition of the relation in which the contracting parties, Great Britain and Ireland, are to stand to one another—Are they to be fellow-subjects, as inhabitants of parts and portions of the same great empire?—or, Are they to be friends and allies, of different independent kingdoms, happening to have one common Sovereign, after the manner of Great Britain and Hanover, Brunswick, Zell, &c. &c. &c.—Here is a great chasm in the system!

It may be said, all this is nothing to the present Ministers; they cannot help the misconduct of their predecessors, and they must make some snuff of this business with Ireland some time or other.

We answer: If Ministers had received these articles from Ireland, and laid them simply before Parliament, to stand or fall by their own intrinsic merit, to be pruned, dressed, amended, and improved by the British Parliament, and sent back to the Irish Parliament for their concurrence and farther improvement, and so by degrees to be meliorated into a complete system mutually beneficial to both countries, then Ministers would have been blameless, and even praiseworthy. But,

The manner in which the propositions, such as they are, have been sent over to Ire-

land, introduced to their Parliament, from thence transmitted back here, carried into our Parliament backed with the whole power and force of Administration, pushed on with all rapidity, notwithstanding their pretences of moderation and deliberation, is wholly inexcusable. It is still more so when it does not appear, that they consulted properly the merchants, traders, mariners, or manufacturers of Great Britain, as to the propriety, justice, expediency, and safety of the scheme in agitation. Nay, it is clear beyond a doubt, that they had not examined the Commissioners of Customs or Excise, or any Revenue-officers, as to the effect it might have upon that grand pillar of all government; nor did they intend to avail themselves of any information from that quarter, if they had not been driven upon it by a side wind from an adverse quarter.

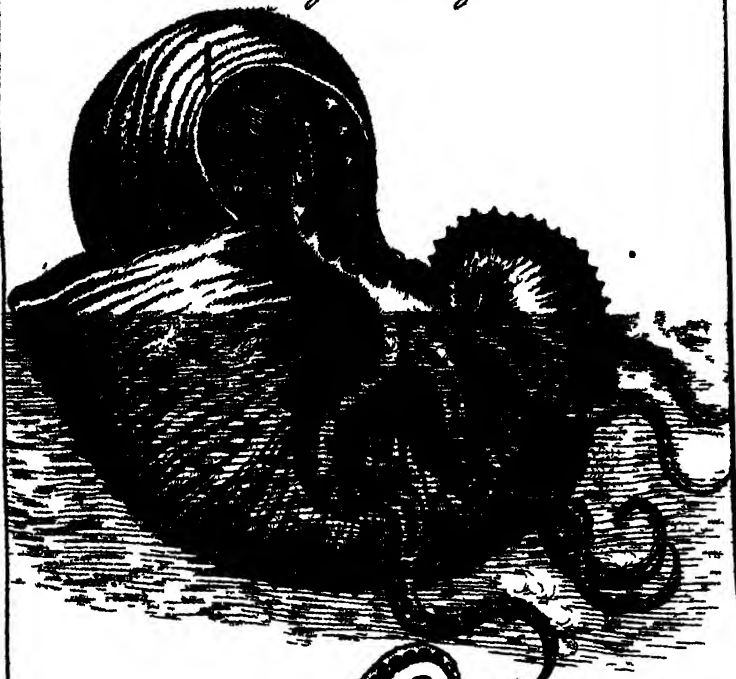
For all these reasons, we cannot but condemn the conduct of the Ministers upon this occasion, we wish they may see their error before it be too late, and retreat from the dangerous position in which they are now standing. If they persevere obstinately to try their strength, they will lose their own reputation and importance, if they carry their scheme through both Houses, they will sink themselves and the nation together in one common ruin.

We have little time and less room to say much about the general affairs of Europe. The Emperor begins now to develop his designs, not altogether consistent with the mixed medley of French and Dutch politics passed upon the undiscerning multitude during the winter. We have never yet deviated in our ideas concerning the Emperor's resolution and firmness to his purpose. The Dutch must soon come to his terms, or feel the weight of his arm, which he lifts up slowly and deliberately, thereby to strike the heavy blow.

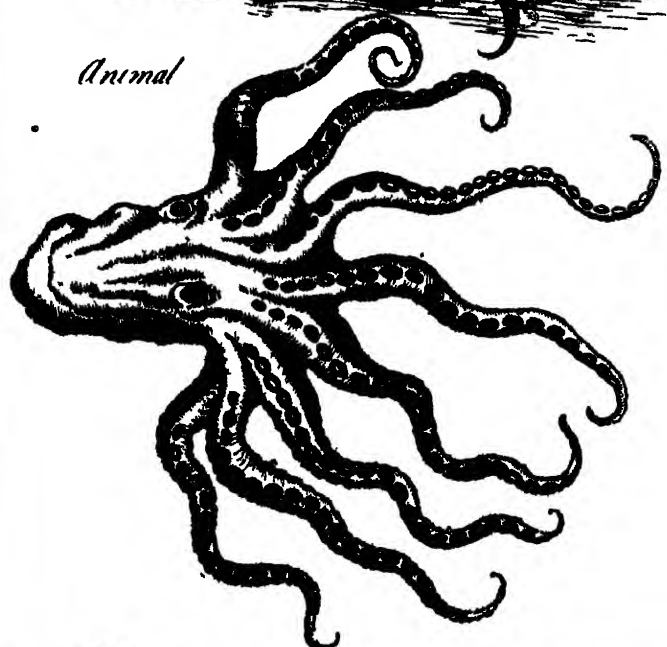
Europe exhibits a strange contrasted scene of politics, the Emperor threatening the Dutch with immediate war, the Dutch trusting to the French court, their natural enemies, for succour and protection, and yet threatening, in their turn, the Venetians with war; the Empress of Russia backing the Emperor against his brother-in-law the King of France, and also backing the Venetians against the Dutch; the King of Prussia watching his advantage among the contending parties; the other powers of Europe uncertain what course to take, some of the Northern powers jealous and watchful of one another. The first blow that is struck may soon involve many kingdoms in the consequences. Our island alone seems to be unconcerned in the threatened commotion, and long may it be so!



*Argonauta Arg.*



*Animal*



Spain & the other Mediterranean powers have  
work enough upon their hands to correct the  
insolence of the Algerines, whose pri-  
mary

business had defiance to them all, and laugh  
at their feeble efforts.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

IN your account of the celebrated *Cook's*  
Cook, published in the *European Maga-*  
zine for last month, I find a paragraph con-  
taining, that in the year 1765, that gentleman  
being in the West Indies, under the com-  
mand of Sir William Pitt, was sent by  
the Governor of Jamaica with dispatches re-  
specting the logwood-cutters, and that a re-  
lation of the voyage and journey was published  
in 1766—I beg leave to inform you  
that there is a mistake in the person.—It there

is any merit in the performance, it belongs  
to Lieutenant James Cook, now command-  
ing the *Griffin* cutter, with whom I have  
the pleasure of being acquainted. He was  
at that time Lieutenant of the *Speedwell*  
ship.

I am,  
Gentlemen,  
your humble servant,

W. P. P. P.  
March 9, 1785.

A NECDOTE OF

WHEN we see *Gaius* not contented with  
his *fasti*, and *Dilecti* not very *optimi*,  
then may we expect to behold, a coalition of  
all the sublime and all the grovelling passions  
that can be supposed, to agitate the human  
breast.—Let us, for example, take a view  
of the heterogeneous mass of beings who  
form what is called the *Literary World*, and  
we shall find that, in all countries, the few  
who, endowed by Heaven with superior  
talents, write merely to please and to instruct,  
are sure to be the butt of those envenomed  
underlings, that swarm like locusts in great  
cities, and that scribble out *in Minerva*, solely  
because Nature, ever perverse to her dege-  
nerate offspring, tells them that they must  
write, and must drink, and must gratify their  
spoon

Harpies of this class are never more do-  
lighted than when opportunities seem to offer  
of bringing the most respectable personages  
to somewhat like a level with themselves.—  
Thus, while a paragraph in a news paper,  
dully burlesquing some personal failing, given  
in one of their best benefactors, affords them  
the expectation of a *Dinner*, a copy of *De-  
cretal Verses*, upon a domestic misfortune that  
may have happened to him, is sure to open  
to their famished imaginations the golden pro-  
spect of an *actual treat*.

The Reader who has at any time felt  
his soul thrill with transports of virtuous  
pleasure, as he perused the *Moral Tales* of  
Marmontel, or indeed any of Marmontel's  
other productions, whether in verse or prose,  
will acknowledge the justice of these remarks,  
nor wonder at the severity of them, when he

M MARMONTEL.

has been informed of the circumstance that  
gave birth to the present Anecdote.

Some time ago, the Lady of this good  
man, and truly elegant writer, was delivered  
of a dead child, at the imminent hazard  
of her life.—M. Marmontel, it seems,  
had experienced a similar misfortune be-  
fore; and this circumstance, however silly  
in itself, and unimportant to the world, was  
sufficient to set all the wiliings of Paris  
in a titter. An epigram was produced too,  
upon the occasion, and of this notable com-  
position the grand merit was, that it affected  
to lament the fate of poor Marmontel, who,  
cursed with a Wife not his, is forced to live  
than by M. M., was destined to produce nothing  
that would live.

There was a point without argument with-  
out a sting, however, that could never, for  
already was the name of Marmontel immor-  
talized by every enlightened nation of Europe.  
—It must, nevertheless, have required a to-  
lerable portion of *social spasm*, as well as  
*christian forbearance*, when it incontrover-  
tibly appeared, that the author of the sarcasm  
in question was a man who knew himself  
to be, of all others, the most indebted to the  
bounty of the very family which he had thus  
wantonly held up to ridicule.

But M. Marmontel is by no means of a  
disposition which entitles him to a place  
among the *gens irritabile vatum*—His bosom  
is all meekness; and, as a proof of his be-  
nevolence, bearing a week or two after, that  
the wretched epigrammatist was absolutely  
*harrowing*, he sent him, privately, a *lass d'or*  
for his immediate sustenance.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE  
DESCRIPTION of the ARGONAUTA ARGO of LINNÆUS.

[Illustrated by an ENGRAVING.]

AMONG the various subjects of natural  
history which inhabit the ocean, there is  
not, in our opinion, one more curious and in-  
teresting to science than the Argonauta Argo

Linnaeus. The delicacy of its shell, the  
wonderful quality of the animal united to the  
form, and the peculiar property of the crea-  
ture in first giving to mankind the idea of  
con-



constructing a vessel to pervade the vast ocean, for the purposes of enriching the industrious inhabitants of the earth, affording them those peculiar advantages which arise from commerce, and constitute our luxuries, as well as necessities of life, are reflections which impress the mind with a warmth of gratitude to that great Creator, who, from his tender care of mankind, sets examples in animals for man to improve and cultivate his understanding to his own emolument, and the glory of his Maker. The Argonauta and Nautilus are apt to be confounded together by the Brokers in Natural History, but we shall discriminate them on the same forcible reasons which induced the celebrated Linnaeus to separate them, viz the dissimilitude of the internal structure of their shells, and the difference in the form of the animals. Natural History has been long fettered by those fiers, flunners, and polsters of shells, who have imposed on the subjects whimsical and fantastic names of their own. There never was a surer opportunity for a general Natural History than at present, the indefatigable and intelligent Sir Ashton Lever having accumulated such a mass of science in his Museum, as will afford ample assistance to the acquisition, and to transmit the progress as a national gift to latest posterity.

We sincerely wish the Managers of the British Museum would take example from Leicesters House, and preserve the subjects acquired at such an immense expence by Parliament, and intended as a treasure of natural history to the public, in a decent manner, and not suffer them to be destroyed by filth and accumulated dust. This want of attention, the present mode of conducting that place, and mutilated state of its contents, render it of little utility, saving to create the gaps ignorant in plough-boys and country wenches. Query, What is annually allowed for its support?

The general character of the Argonauta Argo according to the Syst. Nat. Linn.

The animal, a Sepia, or cuttle fish.

The shell, univalve, spiral, folded inward at one end, membranaceous, with only one cell.

The animal possesses many qualities in common with the Sepia; is not affixed to its shell, like most of the univalve inhabitants; but frequently quits its habitation, and, similar to the soldier-crab, takes possession of one more commodious, if its native abode happens to be mutilated, which frequently falls out on account of its brittleness. When divested of its shell, it strongly resembles the Sepia Octopodia Linnæi, as may be seen by comparing the figure represented out of its shell with that of the first figure in Plate VIII. of the Genera Vermium Linnæi. The tentacula in this animal are at pleasure the rudder

and ears necessary to navigate its vessel, and the protuberances thereon, each somewhat in form resembling the cup of the acorn, act as so many suckers and plyers to catch its prey; and likewise, in stormy weather, to anchor under safe cover, to preserve its bark from being dashed to pieces. When resting at the bottom of the sea, or in any vessel wherein it is placed for observation, the general position of the shell is side flat, and the animal continues plying its tentacula for prey, and even quits its habitation if occasion requires. When it is inclined to sail, it adheres to the innermost recess of the shell by two of its tentacula, expands the membranaceous veil, which operation renders it floating, then, with its vessel on its back, and plying with its arms as with oars, it gradually raises itself to the surface of the water, and dexterously turns the keel downwards, reserving only so much water in its vessel or shell as serves to ballast it; then throws out three tentacula on each side, two left as rudders, four as oars; besides which, other two serve to keep spread its membranaceous veil, which is swelled and hollowed somewhat in form of the tilt of a boat. Thus equipped, the animal *ad libitum* sails seemingly in sportive pleasure. Great numbers are sometimes seen sailing off Cape Ann, on the Coast of America, in the lat of 6 deg. S. When the membrane, which it employs is a sail, becomes dry, they dip down sideways, wait it, and then gradually it envelopes in the sail, position. Their tentacula, if touched when alive, create an insupportably painful laceration for a while. This animal is not defenceless, like many of the univalves, with an operculum to its shell, yet nature, notwithstanding the brittleness of its shell, has provided it with such powerful tentacula, beset on every side with strong attractive suckers, is so tender that a formidable contender in its own defence. The enemies most common to the creature are, sea scorpions, crabs, and spiders. At the approach of an enemy, when sailing or in a storm, our pilot by nature feels his sail, contracts his oars and rudder, dips sideways its vessel, by which means it kills it, and consequently sinks it to the bottom. The size of the shell and animal vary according to age. The colour of the shell is milk-white, has no epidermis, and is as thin almost as paper, whence it receives the name of the Paper Nautilus, is very brittle, and compressed nearly in form of a semicircle, the edges are beautifully jagged like a firn, and the surface is curiously striated or undulated, and in some subjects knobbed. It is an inhabitant of narrow seas, the Indian Ocean, and the Mediterranean.

Fig. I. is the animal sailing on its shell.

Fig. II. is the animal divested of its shell.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
**NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.**

An ACCOUNT of TWO remarkable **FIERY METEORS** which appeared in 1783; with OBSERVATIONS on the NATURE and CAUSES of these PHENOMENA.

Extracted from Dr. BLACKSTON'S Letter to Sir JOSEPH BANKS, Bart. and P. R. S. published in the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS for 1784.

**A**MONG the different kinds of meteors none have attracted the notice of philosophers, as well as of the vulgar, more than that kind known to the ancients by the names of *Λαμπράς*, *Πύρρ*, *Βολίδες*, *Φαει*, *Globi*, &c. from their different shapes and appearances, and which are indiscriminately called, in the Philosophical Transactions, *Fiery Balls* and *Fiery Meteors*. But though so much the subject of attention, the suddenness of their appearance, the shortness of their duration, and the rapidity of their motion, which prevent any accurate observations to be made of them, have hitherto rendered their theory extremely imperfect.

The most material circumstances observed of such meteors may be brought under the following heads. 1. Their general direction.

2. Their path. 3. Their shape or figure.

4. Their light and colours. 5. Their height.

6. Their noise. 7. Their size. 8. Their duration. 9. Their velocity.

Under each of these heads we shall endeavour to give a description of the two remarkable meteors which appeared last year, beginning with that of August 18.

1. Its general appearance was that of a luminous ball, which rose in the N. N. W. nearly round, became elliptical, and gradually assumed a tail; after which it was apparently divided into a number or cluster of balls of different sizes, all carrying a train, or leaving a train behind. Under this form it continued its course with a nearly equable motion, dropping or casting off sparks, and yielding a very bright light, till having passed the east, and verging considerably to the southward, it descended gradually, and at length was lost sight of.

2. As to its path, there is little doubt but that its course commenced beyond the farthest extremity of the island. It was seen in Scotland; at sea, between the island of Lewis and Port William; it passed in a S. S. E. direction near the south of Ashel-House, a little westward of Perth, and probably a little eastward of Edinburgh; and crossing the south of Scotland and the western parts of Northumberland, and the Biscay of Durham, proceeded in the same direction through the middle of Yorkshire, on the borders of which, or in Lincolnshire, it appears to have descended to the eastward, in the course of EUROPE. MAG.

which it apparently divided, and the cluster of smaller meteors seems to have moved for some time almost S. E. traversing Cambridgeshire, and perhaps the western confines of Suffolk: but gradually recovering its original direction, it proceeded over Essex and the Straits of Dover, entering the Continent probably near Dunkirk, where, as well as at Calais and Ostend, it was thought to be vertical. It was afterwards seen at Brussels, Paris, and Nuits in Burgundy, still keeping its course to the southward; and intimations, though of doubtful authority, have been given that it was seen at Rome. Though the accounts of its progress over the Continent are defective and obscure, there is reason to conclude, that in all it described a track of 1000 miles at least over the surface of the earth, a length of course far exceeding the utmost that has been ascertained of any similar phenomenon.

3. Its form has been described in three different ways. In the first part of its course over Scotland it was seen to have a tail; it was afterwards described as having none; but this might be owing (1.) to the shortening and even occultation of the tail when the object is seen nearly in front; (2.) to the light of the tail being mostly of so inferior a kind, as to be with difficulty perceived at a great distance; especially when the eye is dazzled by the brilliancy of the body. The length and shape of the tail were continually varying; nor did the body always retain the same form, but was sometimes round, sometimes elliptical, with a blunt or pointed protuberance behind.

With regard to the tails of meteors, it is necessary to distinguish them into two parts: the brightest seems to be only an elongation of the matter composing the body; the other, which is much the longer, and might with more propriety be called the train, appears to be a matter left behind after the meteor has passed. The brighter sort of the common falling stars have frequently a train of this sort, vestiges of which will sometimes remain for several minutes; and often the largest fire-balls have no other, in which case that we are now describing seemed to be at times. Its tail also was thought by some to be spiral.

Under this changeable form, but still a single

single body, it proceeded still, as is concluded from the different accounts, in its progress over Lincolnshire, perhaps near the beginning of the Fens, it separated into a number of small bodies or ovals, each with a tail and train, while a number of sparks issued from it in various directions, but chiefly downwards, some of them so bright as to leave a small train. Most fire-balls suffer an explosion of this kind, and have been generally thought to disappear immediately after this, however, continued its course, becoming more compact, or perhaps re-uniting, and seems to have undergone other similar explosions before it left our island, and again upon the Continent. Indeed, there appears to be a deception which leads to this opinion, whether it be that the meteors really become more dull for a time immediately after their explosion, or merely appear so on account of their greater preceding light. From the correspondence in time between the great change in the form of this meteor and its deviation from its original course, it is rational to suppose that there was some connection between those circumstances, but whether the explosion was caused by some external force changing the direction of the meteor, or the change of direction was caused by an effort attending the explosion, cannot be ascertained.

4. The light which these meteors afford is what strike common beholders with the greatest astonishment, as it is not only sufficient to render every minute object on the ground visible, but often to obliterate the stars, make the moon look dull, and some even make a splendid figure in sunshine. The colour of their light is various and changeable, but generally of a bluish cast, which makes it appear remarkably white, and it was owing to the contrast of colour, occasioned by this multiplicity of blue rays, that at Brussels, on August 18, while the meteor was passing, "the moon (says Abbe Moir) appeared remarkably red, but soon recovered its natural light."—Prismatic colours were also observed in the body, tail, and sparks of this meteor. The moment of its greatest brightness seems to have been that of its bursting, but it continued long to be more luminous after that period than it was before.

The body of the ball, even before it burst, did not appear of an uniform substance or brightness, but consisted of lucid and dull parts, which were perpetually changing their position; so that to some eyes the whole effect resembled an internal agitation or boiling of the matter; to others it appeared like moving chains and apertures. Different

spectators observed its light at times suddenly to diminish and again revive, which produced an appearance of successive inflammation. This however might, at least in some cases, be owing to the interposition of small clouds in its path.

5. When such observations were first made on fire-balls as determined their height, philosophers were surprised to find them moving in a region far above the clouds, especially as to the uninformed spectator they appear extremely near when seen without any intervening object. Their real height is to be collected from observations made at two distant stations, which ought to be so chosen, as that a line joining them shall cut the path of the meteor at right angles, and that at its greatest elevation it may appear from both about 45 deg above the horizon, on opposite sides of the zenith; or it may be tolerably ascertained from observations made at two stations on the same side of the path, if the least angle of elevation be not very small, and the difference between that and the greatest be considerable. But its height at any period of its course, for instance the moment of its bursting, cannot be determined with sufficient accuracy to be relied on, as these phenomena are not so instantaneous, or seen so much alike by different spectators, as to be marked with certainty.

Other circumstances render an accurate observation extremely rare. Their appearance being casual and sudden, their elevation can for the most part only be estimated by the eye, which must always be doubtful, not only on account of the apparently flattened curve of the sky, for which even the most accurate observers scarcely ever make a just allowance, but because the emotion produced by such an unexpected, magnificent, and perhaps alarming spectacle, prevents the observer from being quite collected. Every observation, therefore, must be uncertain, unless checked by some fixed body, as a house or tree, along which the meteor has been found to range. The stars also afford excellent marks in the night; and though they are obscured for the moment by the brighter twinkling, the train which remains after they are gone, and which perfectly delineates their track, is of eminent advantage. If none of these advantages can be had, it may be useful to endeavour to recollect the part of the sky through which the meteor passed, and ascertain its height with a quadrant; but this method is for the most part vague, as many must follow the original impression made on their eyes by the meteor, or the remarks of others;

in which case an observation with a quadrant may lead further from the truth, instead of bringing nearer to it.

Though most of the observations on the meteor of August 18 were made by estimation only, yet there is such a remarkable coincidence in them, as must give them a great degree of credit.

At Perth it was estimated to pass within about six degrees of the Zenith.—At Ardoch, on the banks of the Tyse, two miles below Dunbarton, its elevation was judged to be at least 45 deg. These altitudes make its height 57 statute miles.

At St. Andrews it was estimated at 20 or 25 deg. from the Zenith. The latter, compared with the observation at Ardoch, gives its height 60 miles.

At Whitby the Rev. Mr. Watson estimated its greatest altitude at 60 deg. above the western Horizon. Mr. Edgeworth, F. R. S. near Mullingar, in Ireland, estimated it at 10 or 12 deg. above the Eastern Horizon. These give 57 miles for the height of the meteor.

At Newton Arden, seven miles east of Belfast, the altitude was estimated at 16 deg. which, compared with the observation at Whitby, gives a height of 58 miles.

Mr. More, Secretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. at three miles from Broseley, in Shropshire, judged it to be elevated 35 deg. which, by a perpendicular drawn from this spot to its supposed path in Lincolnshire, makes its height 59 miles.

At Windsor, the altitude was estimated by several gentlemen, two of them Fellows of the Royal Society, at 25 deg.

Professor Allemand at Leyden, says it was seen there about 30 deg. above the Horizon. These compared, give its height 58 miles.

Mr. Squire of Folkestone observed it ranging over his house while he leaned his back against a hedge, and found, by afterwards trying its ranging with a quadrant, its altitude to be 33 deg. which being reduced to the perpendicular dropped from Windsor, the height comes out 54 or 55 miles.

Mr. Stevens, F. R. S. at Haverhill, saw it ranging over the top of a row of trees, the highest of which was by Mr. Cresswell, F. R. S. observed with a quadrant, from the part of the garden-walk opposite to it, to have an altitude of 31 deg. which corresponds very well with the other observations.

This agreement of the different altitudes is nearer than could have been expected; nor do there seem to be any contradictory observations, except from Cornwall and Plymouth, where the meteor being seen very near the Horizon, the altitude was probably

made too great. This, however, would increase instead of diminishing the height. We may therefore at least safely fix its height at 50 miles above the surface of the earth, where the air is at least 30,000 times rarer than here below.

Conceary conjecture has been asserted of most other fire-balls, viz. of the 18th of August appears to have kept on a parallel course, without any descents or approach to the earth. Indeed it may be much questioned, whether any such descent has ever been ascertained. That described by Sir John Pringle, Phil. Transact. Vol. L. though cited as the most certain example, will be found to furnish no proof. Its height seems to have been determined only in one part of its course between Bland Bridge and Ayrham, and was there from 48 to 50 miles. M. Le Roy supposes the fire-ball seen July 17, 1771, to have been 54 miles high when it began, and 27 at its explosion; but he does not give the facts on which his calculation is founded.

Every Philosopher must be struck with the correspondence in the heights of these meteors, just beyond the limits of our circumsular atmosphere.

6. That a report was heard after the meteor disappeared, is a fact so well attested, that it cannot be denied, besides that it is conformable to what has been observed of former meteors. It was generally compared to the fall of a heavy body in a room up-stairs, or to the distant discharge of cannon. But the rattling noise resembling a volley of small-arms, which has been remarked after other meteors, seems not to have been heard at this occasion.—This report was loudest in Lincolnshire, and the parts adjacent, and again in the eastern parts of Kent, whence it appears to have been produced at two separate times, viz. at its first explosion over Lincolnshire, and again when it seemed to burst soon after its entering the Continent.—In Scotland, no report seems to have been heard.—Some ingenious men have endeavoured from this sound to calculate the distance and height of meteors. But this method is perhaps less certain than has been thought. The propagation of sound, and that with intensity in air rarefied 30,000 times, produces great difficulties in theory, though it may in some measure be explicable from the vast bulk of the meteor; but probably some unimagined circumstances may modify the whole effect: for instance, if the sound be conveyed to our lower atmosphere by matter belonging to the meteor itself, the sound may be propagated through the medium at a different rate than through common air; or it may move much faster than sound, as the meteor itself certainly does, and carry the sonorous vibra-

tions with it. Moreover, we cannot be sure what is the velocity of sound in air so much rarefied. However, the intervals between the appearance of the meteor and the report which follows, with all the circumstances, ought to be carefully noted, as they may tend to very curious discoveries. The effect of this noise is frequently so violent as to shake the windows, doors, and even the whole house, and is sometimes mistaken for an earthquake.

Besides the report as of explosions, this meteor was said to be attended with a kind of hissing, whizzing, or crackling noise, as it passed along.—That sound should be instantaneously propagated to a distance of 50 miles, seems so irreconcilable to all we know of philosophy, that we might be justified in imputing the whole to the illusion of an affrighted imagination, or the fancied analogy of fire-works. Yet the testimony in support of it is so strong, with regard both to this and former meteors, that it cannot be wholly rejected, however improbable it may be thought.

7. The bulk of the fire-ball is to be determined from its distance, and the angle under which it appeared. That we are now considering was generally said to present a disk equal to that of the moon; but as the observations were made at very different distances, and the same thing has been said of most other fire-balls, the estimate is not at all to be depended on. However, supposing its transverse diameter to have subtended an angle of 30 minutes, when it crossed the Zenith, and that its height was 50 miles, it must have been near half a mile across. The tail appeared to be sometimes 11 or 12 times as long as the body; but the greatest part of this was train, and the real elongation seems not to have exceeded three times the length of the transverse diameter, i. e. between one and two miles.

8. The duration of the meteor has been very differently stated from 10 seconds to a minute. M. Herichel seems to have kept it in view long after the other observers had lost sight of it; for though he never saw it as a single ball, he watched it by his estimation 40 or 45 seconds, the last 10 or 15 of which it appeared in almost the same situation, within a few degrees of the Horizon; which confirms its long progress to the southward.

Scarcely any one having presence of mind enough to minute the time of a meteor's being visible by a watch, it can only be estimated by guess; the best method of doing which is to repeat any uniform action in which the spectator might have been engaged at that time; as, for instance, to walk over the

same piece of ground he passed over while the meteor was in sight.

9. From the apparent motion of the planet compared with its height, some computation may be made of its velocity. At the height of 50 miles it might be visible from the same spot for a track of 1200 miles, which, allowing it to have been visible for a minute, the longest time mentioned, gives 20 miles per second.

Mr. Watfon says it could not, while in his view, have described an arc of less than 70 or 80 deg. and the time could not exceed four or five seconds, which, with an altitude of 60 deg. and a height of 50 miles, gives 21 miles per second.

At Newton Ardes, its motion was estimated to be 10 deg. in a second, at the altitude of 16 deg. Thus makes its velocity 30 miles in a second.

M. Herichel found it to describe an arch of 167 deg. during the 40 or 45 seconds he observed it, which makes its velocity more than 20 miles per second.

M. Aubert, F.R.S. found it to describe an arc of 136 deg. of Azimuth in 10 or 12 sec. which gives a velocity of more than 40 miles per second. Now, stating the velocity at the lowest of these computations, viz. 20 miles per second, it exceeds that of sound more than 90 times, and approaches to that of the earth in its orbit. At this rate it must have passed over the whole island of Great Britain in less than half a minute, and within a minute afterwards have reached Rome, or in seven minutes have traversed the whole diameter of the earth.—From the whole of this it appears, that no dependence can be placed on the observation of meteors passing the Zenith of different places, but that the best way is to observe their apparent velocity with a watch that shews seconds.

The fire-ball which appeared October 4, at 43 minutes past six in the evening, was much smaller, and of shorter duration, than that of August.—It was first observed as a stream of fire like the common shooting stars, but large, and, after proceeding some way under this form, burst out into that intensely bright blueish light common to meteors. The illumination was very great, and in the part of its course where it had been so bright, it left behind it a train of a dusky red, "which," says Dr. Blagden, "remained visible for about a minute, even with a candle in the room." Except this train, the Doctor thinks it had no tail, but was a round body, or rather a little elliptical. After moving not less than 10 deg. in this bright state, it became suddenly extinct, without any appearance of bursting or explosion.

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This meteor was seen for so short a way, that it was scarce possible to determine its course with accuracy, though the Doctor thinks it was from the North West towards the South East; yet such was the rapidity of its motion, that many thought it moved in the contrary direction; and the Doctor declares himself absolutely unable to determine whether its motion was *from* or *towards* the S. E. It was thought by some to have changed its course the moment it became bright; this, however, the Doctor says his information is not sufficient to ascertain.

The Doctor having seen it from Sir Joseph Banks's Library, ranging immediately over the top of his house, found by a quadrant its height, even at its extinction, to be not less than 32 deg. The upper northernmost end of the train, the Doctor judged by the compass, bore 28 deg. northward of true E. and the lower end about 14 deg.

Mr. Boys of Sandwich likewise observed this meteor, which, he says, (from the train, I imagine, adds the Doctor) "disappeared just under, and a very little to the westward," (rather northward) "of the star  $\gamma$  in the foot of Cepheus." At that time  $\gamma$  Cephei was 57 deg. high, and bore above 21 deg. to the eastward of N. whence the height of the meteor must have been between 40 and 50 miles.

Its diameter appeared to Dr. Blagden to be not above a quarter of that of the moon, which would make its breadth somewhat above a furlong.

If the whole of its track be included, its duration might be three seconds; but in the bright state it was less than 400, perhaps not much above one. Supposing it described an arc of 14 deg. in  $\frac{1}{3}$  seconds, or according to M. Aubert's observation of 25 deg. in three seconds, its real velocity was about 12 miles a second.

Meteors of so short and rapid a course, though unfavourable for calculating the velocity, are very advantageous for determining the height, as they must be seen nearly at the same moment, and in the same place, by different observers.

Some fire-balls begin with a dull red light, like a falling star, as was the case with that great one of March 19, 1719.

It is remarkable that another meteor had appeared at about three in the morning of the same day, October 4. The few who saw it describe it as rising from the northward to a small altitude, and then becoming stationary with a vibratory motion, and an illumination like day-light; it vanished in a few moments, leaving a train behind. All these phenomena have been observed in other meteors.

The investigation of the cause which can produce such appearance at an elevation, where, if the atmosphere cannot be said absolutely to have ceased, it is yet to be considered as next to nothing, must naturally be an object of great curiosity to philosophers.

The first idea which suggested itself, that they were burning bodies projected with such a velocity, was quickly abandoned from the want of any known power to raise them to that great height, or, if there, to give them the required impetus.

Dr. Halley supposes that a train of inflammable vapours accumulated in those lofty regions, is suddenly set on fire, whence all the phenomena are produced by successive inflammation. But he neither justly explains the nature of those vapours, the manner in which they can be raised through air so extremely rare, nor does he account for their regular arrangement in a straight and equable line of such prodigious extent, or their continuing to burn in air so highly rarefied. It is indeed very difficult to conceive how, in regions where there is in a manner no pressure, such vapours could be prevented from spreading out on all sides, in consequence of their natural elasticity, and instantly losing the degree of density necessary to inflammation; or how it happens that such trains do not sometimes take fire in the middle, and so present the phenomenon of two different meteors at the same time receding from one another in a direct line.

These difficulties gave birth to a third hypothesis, that meteors are permanent solid bodies, not raised up from the earth, but revolving round it in very eccentric orbits.—But to this too there are many strong objections.

(1.) Meteors are most commonly described not as looking like solid bodies, but rather like a fine luminous matter, continually changing its shape and appearance.—To obviate this, many defenders of the opinion suppose that the revolving body gets a coat or atmosphere of electricity, by which it becomes luminous; but in Dr. Blagden's opinion, whoever considers the various accounts of fire-balls, and especially that of August 18 when it divided, will perceive that their phenomena do not correspond with the idea of a solid nucleus enveloped in a subtle fluid, nor with that of meteors becoming luminous by means of a contained fluid, which occasionally explodes through the thick, solid, outer shell.

(2.) A prodigious number of such bodies is necessary to answer all the appearances. Such a regular gradation is observed from the largest meteors to the minute fires called shooting stars, which appear in great numbers

have every clear night, that it seems impossible to draw any line of distinction between them, or deny that they are all of the same nature. Now it is scarce possible to conceive that such a crowd of revolving bodies should not meet or jostle sometimes near the earth, or fall so in consequence of various accidents; at least, we might expect they might be seen in the day-time, either with the naked eye or a telescope, by some of the numerous observers who are continually watching the heavens.

(2.) A body falling from infinite space towards the earth, could have acquired when it comes within 50 miles of it, a velocity of only seven miles in a second; whereas those meteors seem to move at least three times faster: and this objection, if there be no mistake in regard to the velocity of those meteors, which probably there is not, absolutely overthrows the whole hypothesis. Dr. Hagen therefore concludes, that the only agent in nature capable of producing such phenomena is electricity.

"I do not mean, (says he) that by what is already known of that fluid, all the difficulties relative to meteors can be solved, as the laws by which its motions on a large scale are regulated in those regions so nearly empty of air, can scarcely, I imagine, be investigated in our small experiments with exhausted vessels; but only, that several of the facts point out a near connexion and analogy with electricity, and that none of them are irreconcilable to the discovered laws of that fluid.

"1. Electricity moves with such a prodigious velocity, as to elude all the attempts hitherto made by philosophers to detect it; but the swiftness of meteors, stating it to be 20 miles a second, is such as no experiments yet contrived could have discovered, and which seems to belong to electricity alone. This is, perhaps, the only case in which the course or direction of that fluid is rendered perceptible to our senses, in consequence of the large scale on which these fire-balls move.

"2. Various electrical phenomena have been seen attending meteors. Luminous flames are described as settling upon men, horses, and other objects; and sparks coming from them, or the whole meteor itself, it is said, have damaged ships, houses, &c. in the manner of lightning. These facts, I must own, are but obscurely related, yet still they do not seem to be destitute of foundation. If there be really any hissing noise heard while meteors are passing, it seems applicable on no other supposition than that of streams of electric matter issuing from them, and reaching the earth with a velocity equal to that of

the meteor, namely, in two or three seconds. Accordingly, in case of our late meteors, the hissing was compared to that of electricity issuing from a conductor. The sparks flying off so perpetually from the body of fire-balls, may possibly have some connexion with these streams. In the same manner the sound of explosions may perhaps be brought to us quicker, than if it were propagated through the whole distance by air alone. Should these ideas be well founded, the change of direction which meteors seem at times to undergo, may possibly be influenced by the state of the surface of the earth over which they are passing, and to which the streams are supposed to reach. A similar cause may occasion the apparent explosion, the opening of more channels giving new vent and motion to the electric fluid. May not the deviation and explosion which appear to have taken place in the fire-ball of the 18th of August over Lincolnshire, have been determined by its approach toward the Fens, and an attraction produced by that large body of moisture?

"3. A further argument for the electric origin of meteors is deduced from their connexion with the northern lights, and the resemblance they bear to these electrical phenomena, as they are now almost universally allowed to be, in several particulars. Instances are recorded, where northern lights have been seen to join and form luminous balls, darting about with great velocity, and even leaving a train behind like the common fire-balls. This train I take to be nothing but the rare air left in such a highly electrified state as to be luminous; and some streams of the northern lights are very much like it. The *aurora borealis* appears to occupy as high, if not a higher, region above the surface of the earth, as may be judged from the very distant countries to which it has been visible at the same time; indeed, the great accumulation of electric matter seems to lie beyond the verge of our atmosphere, as estimated by the cessation of twilight. Also with the northern lights a hissing noise is said to be heard in some very cold climates; Gmelin speaks of it in the most pointed terms, as frequent and very loud in the north-eastern parts of Siberia; and other travellers have related similar facts.

"But, in my opinion, the most remarkable analogy of all, and that which tends most to elucidate the origin of these meteors, is the direction of their course, which seems, in the very large ones at least, to be constantly from or toward the north or north-west quarter of the heavens, and indeed to approach very nearly to the present magnetical meridian. This is particularly observable in those meteors of late years whose tracks have been



been ascertained with most exactness; as that of November 26, 1738, described by Sir JOHN FLEMING; that of July 17, 1771, treated of by M. LE ROY; and this of the 18th of last August. The largest proportion of the other accounts of meteors confirm the same observation, even those of a more early period; nay, I think, some traces of it are perceivable in the writings of the ancients. Whether their motion shall be from the northern quarter of the heavens or toward it, seems nearly indifferent, as the numbers of those going each way are not very unequal: I consider them, in the former case, as masses of the electric fluid repelled, or hurrying from the great collected body of it in the north; and, in the latter case, as masses attracted toward that accumulation; a distinction, probably, much the same in effect, as that of positive and negative electricity near the surface of the earth.

"This tendency toward the magnetic meridian, however, seems to hold good only with regard to the largest sort of fire-balls; the smaller ones move more irregularly, perhaps because they come further within the verge of our atmosphere, and are thereby more exposed to the action of extraneous causes. That the smaller sort of meteors, such as shooting stars, are really lower down in the

atmosphere, is rendered very probable by their swifter apparent motion: perhaps it is this very circumstance which occasions them to be smaller, the electric fluid being more divided in more resisting air. But as these masses of electricity, which move where there is scarcely any resistance, so generally affect the direction of the magnetic meridian, the ideas which have been entertained of some analogy between these two obscure powers of nature, seem not altogether without foundation.

"If the foregoing conjectures be just, distinct regions are allotted to the electrical phenomena of our atmosphere. Here below we have thunder and lightning, from the unequal distribution of the electric fluid among the clouds; in the loftier regions, whither the clouds never reach, we have the various gradations of falling stars; till beyond the limits of our crepuscular atmosphere the fluid is put into motion in sufficient masses to hold a determined course, and exhibit the different appearances of what we call fire-balls; and probably at a still greater elevation above the earth, the electricity accumulates in a lighter less condensed form, to produce the wonderfully diversified streams and convulsions of the *aurea borealis*."

**SOME OBSERVATIONS on the MILKY WAY: Extracted from Mr. HERSCHEL'S PAPER on the CONSTRUCTION of the HEAVENS, lately published in the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS, for 1784.**

ON applying the telescope to a part of the *via lactea*, I found that it completely resolved the whole whitish appearance into small stars, which my former telescopes had not light enough to effect. The portion of this extensive tract which it has hitherto been convenient for me to observe, is that immediately about the hand and club of Orion. The glorious multitude of stars of all possible sizes that presented themselves here to my view was truly astonishing; but, as the dazzling brightness of glittering stars may easily mislead us so far as to estimate their number greater than it really is, I endeavoured to ascertain this point by counting many fields, and computing, from a mean of them, what a certain given portion of the milky way might contain. Among many trials of this sort I found, last January the 18th, that six fields, promiscuously taken contained 110, 60, 70, 90, 70, and 74 stars each. I then tried to pick out the most vacant place that was to be found in that neighbourhood, and counted 63 stars. A mean of the first six gives 79 stars for each field. Hence, by allowing 15 minutes of a great circle for the diameter of my field of view, we gather, that

a belt of 15 degrees long and two broad, or the quantity which I have often seen pass through the field of my telescope in one hour's time, could not well contain less than fifty thousand stars, that were large enough to be distinctly numbered. But, besides these, I suspected at least twice as many more, which, for want of light, I could only see now and then by faint glittering and interrupted glimpses.

It is very probable, that the great stratum called the Milky Way, is that in which the sun is placed, though perhaps not in the very center of its thickness. We gather this from the appearance of the galaxy, which seems to encompass the whole Heavens, as it certainly must do if the sun is within the same. For, suppose a number of stars arranged between two parallel planes, indefinitely extended every way, but at a given considerable distance from each other; and, calling this a sidereal stratum, an eye placed somewhere within it will see all the stars in the direction of the planes of the stratum projected into a great circle, which will appear lucid on account of the accumulation of the stars; while the rest of the Heavens, at the

sides,



sides, will only seem to be scattered over with constellations, more or less crowded, according to the distance of the plates or number of stars contained in the thickness or sides of the stratum.

From appearances then, as I observed before, we may infer, that the sun's most likely placed in one of the great strata of the fixed stars, and very probably not far from the place where some smaller stratum branches out from it. Such a supposition will satisfactorily, and with great simplicity, account for all the phenomena of the milky way, which, according to this hypothesis, is no other than the appearance of the projection of the stars contained in this stratum and its secondary branch. As a farther inducement to look on the galaxy in this point of view, let it be

considered, that we can no longer doubt of its whitish appearance arising from the mixed lustre of the numberless stars that compose it. Now, should we imagine it to be an irregular ring of stars, in the center nearly of which we must then suppose the sun to be placed, it will appear not a little extraordinary, that the sun, being a fixed star like those which compose this imagined ring, should just be in the center of such a multitude of celestial bodies, without any apparent reason for this singular distinction; whereas, on our supposition, every star in this stratum, not very near the termination of its length or height, will be so placed as also to have its own galaxy, with only such variations in the form and lustre of it, as may arise from the particular situation of each star.

The following Paper, translated from the original French, published in the Philosophical Transactions, at the same time that it shews to whom the first idea of adding wings to Aerostatic Machines is due, cannot fail of being interesting on another account, as it suggests an improvement which may be of the greatest utility to Canal Navigation.—The experiment being neither difficult nor expensive, it is hoped will be repeated; and, from the superior skill and ingenuity of the English above the Spanish artists, there seems to be little doubt of its being attended with success.

#### METHOD of DIRECTING AEROSTATIC MACHINES, by the COMTE DE GALVEZ.

WE the underwritten do hereby certify, that the Comte de Galvez having communicated to us his ideas on a method of steering aerostatic machines with certainty on a rumb, through the air, principally founded on the observation of the use birds make of their wings, and fish of their fins, we in consequence went, March 1, 1784, at noon to the Canal of the Manzanares, where a boat had been prepared, 25 feet in length and four and a half in breadth, fitted with a machine he had invented for explaining his plan.

This machine consisted of a beam reaching from the stern to the stem, at the height of about five feet; this beam was crossed by three pieces of elastic wood, each 18 feet in length, with a wing at each end composed of ribs of whalebone, covered with a piece of taffetas, five feet long and three broad, which was fastened by one of its four corners to the cross piece, so as to remain horizontal. The motion was communicated to each cross piece, and consequently to its two wings, by a single man, who pulling ropes fixed to its extremities, gave them a rapid motion in a vertical direction; the consequence of which was, that by their bending, the extremities of the wings were inclined to the horizon in an angle of about 45 deg. This motion and the re-action gave the boat an impulse, which carried it with six men

on board at the rate of 140 feet in a minute against the current of the canal and the little wind then stirring, besides 60 feet which it ran after the motion of the wings had stopped. With the current it ran 240 feet in a minute.

We were very much surprised at the effect produced by this experiment; for though the eagerness of the inventor to reduce his ideas to practice made him use a clumsy, ill-built vessel, to which the wings bore no proportion, we are persuaded that the situation of the wings, and their vertical motion, which when they beat formed an inclined plane, as do the wings of birds, and the fins of fishes, furnish a sure method for giving a direction on any rumb whatever to every species of body swimming in a fluid, and consequently is very applicable to aerostatic machines.

This invention appears to us to deserve the approbation of natural philosophers, who will doubtless use their endeavours to improve its mechanism as much as possible.

(Signed), D. Josef de Vixca.  
D. Augustin Biscanourt  
Y Molina.  
D. Ricardo Worlesy.  
Raim de St. Laurent.  
Cassimiro Ortega.

Madrid, March 2,  
1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
SOME ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of CHAUCER.

By Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON\*.

**T**HOUGH Chaucer was one of the greatest and most universal geniuses that ever the world produced, we have no certain account of the place of his birth, or even who was his father. In this respect his fate and that of Homer seems to coincide. Let it suffice, therefore, that he was an Englishman, and probably of a genteel extraction; which may be fairly conjectured from his education. It is pretty certain, however, that the time of his birth was in the second year of Edward the III. A. D. 1328. There are no accounts that can be depended on, from the time of his birth to his admission at Cambridge, which must have been before he was eighteen; he having published his poem, called "The Court of Love," at that age, and at that University. In a short time he made an incredible progress in logic, rhetoric, poetry, philosophy, mathematics, and divinity. When he left the University he went into France and the Low Countries; but what period of time he spent in his travels, can by no means be determined. On his return home, he entered himself a Student of the Middle Temple, in order to make himself a matter of the municipal laws of his country. When he had satisfied himself in this particular, he betook himself to Court, where he was made the King's Page, in those days a very honourable office, as the possessor had a ready and frequent access to the royal presence. About the year 1360, he married Philippa, youngest daughter to Sir Pagen Rouet; and in process of time became very intimate with the powerful Duke of Lancaster, by whose favour and interest he soon found himself in possession of one thousand pounds per annum, at that time an immense fortune; which not only exalted him to keep up the dignity of his character, but gave him a full scope to exert his natural benevolence and generosity. But notwithstanding his great wealth, and honourable employments, he was too much embarrassed and entangled in affairs of state to be happy; and however easy he was in his circumstances, he was far from being so in his mind.

The Duke of Lancaster, who had been his greatest patron and benefactor, expected the fruits of the favours he had conferred on him, by a ready compliance with him in all his ambitious designs. He accordingly experienced, from Chaucer's gratitude, all that he could desire; and our bard had so far involved himself by his attachment to the Duke's party, that he was obliged to abandon his native country, and to take refuge in Zealand, where he was reduced to the utmost distress, remittances from his own estate being stopped by the means of some persons who had been greatly obliged to him. From the Low Countries he returned privately to England, but was detected, arrested, and sent prisoner to the Tower, by the King's command. However, upon making certain discoveries, and signing a kind of recantation, he obtained his Majesty's pardon. It was some time before he recovered the shock this affair gave him; and his circumstances being reduced to the lowest ebb, and being deserted by his friends at Court, he retired to Woodstock, the place of his residence in happier times. Here he gave himself up entirely to philosophy and the muses, and drew upon Contentment for the deficiencies of Fortune.

The Duke of Lancaster, at last, having got the better of his troubles, his party held up their head again; and, about the 24th year of the King, he married Lady Catherine Swynford, sister to Chaucer's wife, and procured a legitimacy, by act of Parliament, for the natural children he had by her. By means of this alliance, Chaucer's son, Thomas, became related to most of the nobility, and to several Kings of England. And now the affairs of Chaucer once more took a happy turn; he obtained several royal grants, and acquired a considerable fortune; but being on the verge of life, at the age of seventy years, he retired to Dinnington-Castle, near Newbury; from whence, after two years residence, being called to London upon business, partly with old age, and partly with fatigue, he fell sick and died, October the 25th, 1400, with a true Roman intrepidity,

\* This Account of Chaucer is ascribed to Dr. Johnson on the authority of the signature added to it in *The Universal Fiftier*, where it first appeared.

† He resembled Homer in many respects, viz. his invention, his universal knowledge, his judgment, and, towards the latter end of his life, in his peregrinations.

and, what is infinitely greater, a true Christian resignation. He composed an \* Ode in the agonies of death, which is as much beyond that celebrated trifle of Hadrian, as the sun is brighter than a glow-worm. With regard to his person, he was reckoned one of the handsomest men of his time; his temper, notwithstanding the gaiety of some of his writings, was reserved and modest; his disposition was very amorous in his younger, but as he advanced in years, prudent, religious, and philosophical.

We come now to consider the writings of Chaucer, from which we shall find, that if not the greatest, he was, without controversy, the most universal genius that ever was. Whether he wrote in prose or verse, serious or humorous, he was equally himself, equally incomparable; and when we reflect that he had the language in a manner to make as he wrote it in, what manner of amazement does it afford? There is not a single species of poetry in which this great man has not left some specimens of his excellency. To begin with the lowest, for such I deem the

epigrammatic to be, notwithstanding Dr. South's opinion to the contrary. There is not a ballad of his but concludes with a turn as smart as any in Martial. After the epigrammatic, the pastoral and descriptive kind of poetry rises next in order; and in this, perhaps, he never had an equal. And here give me leave to quote what one of his great admirers justly observes upon this head: "The springing sun glows warm in his lines, and the fragrant air blows cool in his descriptions: we smell the sweets of the-bloomy haws, and hear the music of the feathered choir, whenever we take a forest-walk with him. The hour of the day is not easier to be discovered from the reflection of the sun in Titian's paintings, than in Chaucer's morning landscapes!" Whoever is in doubt of this, may be fully convinced by consulting the cuckoo and nightingale only.

That he was an admirable satirist, his "Plowman's Tale" alone is a sufficient proof. That he was capable of writing as excellent comedy, appears from his "Canterbury Tales," which work indeed is a kind of dramatic

\* For the satisfaction of the reader, we shall insert this Ode, as it has been (not badly) modernized.

*Good Council of Chaucer, written in the Agonies of Death.*

I.

Flee from the crowd, and be to virtue true,  
Content with what thou hast, tho' it be small;  
To hoard brings hate; nor lofty thoughts pursue;  
He who climbs high, endangers many a fall.  
Envy's a shade that ever waits on fame,  
And oft the sun that raises it will hide;  
Trace not in life a vast expensive scheme,  
But be thy wishes to thy state ally'd;  
Be mild to others, to thyself severe;  
So truth shall shield thee or from hurt or fear,

II.

Think not of bending all things to thy will,  
Nor vainly hope that Fortune shall befriend;  
Inconstant she, but be thou constant still,  
Whate'er betide, unto an honest end.  
Yet needless dangers never madly brave,  
Kick not thy naked foot against a nail;  
Or, from experience, the solution crave,  
If well and pitchers strive which shall prevail.  
Be in thy cause, as in thy neighbour's, clear;  
So truth shall shield thee or from hurt or fear,

III.

Whatever happens, happy in thy mind  
Be thou, nor at thy lot in life repine;  
He 'scapes all ill, whose bosom is resign'd;  
Nor way, nor weather, shall be always fine.  
Beside, thy home's not here; a journey this;  
A pilgrim thou; then hie thee on thy way;  
Look up to God, intent on heavenly bliss,  
Take what the world affords, and praises pay.  
Shun brutal lusts, and seek the soul's high sphere;  
So truth shall shield thee or from hurt or fear.

matic performance; and the character of the Host or Landlord in particular, is supported with as much humour and propriety as Shakspeare's Sir John Falstaff. His songs and elegies are master-pieces in their kinds; and we are assured, from no less authority than that of Mr. Dryden, that his "Knight's Tale" is a perfect epic poem.

I have already given a sample of Chaucer's lyric eminency? I shall give one more in his own language, unmodernized; together with a specimen of his style in prose, with which I shall conclude this article. The initial stanzas of Chaucer's Ode when in the Tower, remain to his immortal honour, both as a poet and a christian; and his dedication of his treatise of the Astrolabe to his son Lewis, demonstrates the tender parent, as well as the masterly writer.

*A Ballade.*

"O mercifull and O merciable  
Kyng of kynges, and father of pites  
Whose might and mercie is incomperable  
O prince eterne, O mightie Lorde saie we  
To whom mercie is given of propertie  
On thy seruaut that lieth in prison bounde  
Haue thou mercie or that his harte wounde.

"And that thou wilt graunt to him thy  
prisoner

Free libertie, and lose hym out of pain  
All his desires, and all his heauie chere  
To all gladnesse thei were restored again  
Thy high vengeance, why should that not  
restrain

And shewe mercie, sith he is penitent  
Now helpe hym lorde, and let him not be  
shent

"But sith it is so, there is a trespass done  
Vnto mercie let yelde the trespassour  
It is her office to redresse it sone.  
For trespassse to mercie is a merroure  
And like as the swete hath the price by sours  
So by trespassse mercie hath all her might  
Without trespassse, mercie hath lacke of light

"What should phisike doo but if sikenes  
were

What nedeth salue, but if there were fore  
What nedeth drink, wher thirst hath no  
power

What should mercie doo, but trespas goe  
afore

But trespas be, mercie wold be litte store  
Without trespas never excusoun  
Maie mercie haue no chief perfection."

*Chaucer's Dedication of the Astrolabe to his Son.*

"Lytel Lowys my sonne, I perceiue well by  
certaine euidences thyne abylyte to lerne  
scyences, touching nombres and proporcions  
and also well consydre I thy besye prayer in  
especial to lerne the tretyse of the Astrola-

bye. Than for as moche as a philosopher  
saith, he wyppeth hym in his frende, that  
conditendeth to the ryghtful prayers of his  
frende: Therefore I haue given thee a suffi-  
cient Astrolabe for oure orizon, compouned  
after the latitode of Oxenforde: Upon the  
whiche by mediation of this lytell treatise, I  
purpose to teache thee a certaine nombre of  
conclusiouns, pertainynge to this same instru-  
ment. I say a certaine of conclusiouns for three  
causes; the first cause is this: Truste wel that  
all the conclusiouns that haue been founden,  
or els possiblye might be founde in no noble  
an instrument as in the Astrolabe, ben un-  
knownen perfetly to any mortal man in this  
region, as I suppose. Another cause is this,  
that sothely in any cartes of the Astrolabe  
that I haue yfene, ther ben some conclusiouns,  
that wol not in all thynges performe her be-  
heftes: and some of hem ben to harde to thy  
tender age of ten yere to conceiue. This  
treatise deuided into five parts wil I shewe the  
wonder light rules and naked wordes in En-  
glish, for Latine ne canst thou nat yet but smale;  
my litel sonne. But neuerthelesse sufficeth  
to the these fewe conclusiouns in englishe, as  
wel as sufficeth to this noble clerkes greke these  
same conclusiouns in greke, and to the Ara-  
bines in Arabike, and to Jewes in Hebrewe,  
and to the latin folke in Latyn: whiche La-  
tyn folke had hem firste out of other diuers  
languages, and write hem in her owne tonge,  
that is to saie in Latine.

"And god wote that in all theses languages  
and in manye mo, haue theses conclusiouns ben  
sufficiencye lerned and taught, and yet by  
diuers rules, right as diuers pathes leaden  
diuers folke the right way to Rome.

"Now wol I pray mekely euery person dis-  
crete, that redeth or heareth this litel treatise  
to haue my rude entencing excused, and my  
superfluite of wordes, for two causes. The  
first cause is, for that curious endytyng and  
harde sentences is ful heuy at ones, such a  
childe to lerne. And the seconde cause is  
this, that so the lyme seemeth better to writen  
unto a childe twise a good sentence, than he  
forgete it ones. And Lowis if it so be that  
I shewe the in my lith Englishe, as trewe con-  
clusiouns touching this mater, and not onely as  
trewe but as many and subtil conclusiouns, as  
bene yfshewe in latin, in any comon tra-  
tise of the Astrolabe, conne me the more  
thanke, and praye god saue the kinge, that  
is lorde of this langage, and all that hym faith  
beareth, and obeieth euerych in his degre, the  
more and the lisse. But consydre thwell,  
that I ne usepe not to haue founden this  
werke of my labour or of mine engin. I  
nam but a leude compilatour of the labour  
of olde Astrologiens, and haue it translated in  
myng englishe onely for thy doctrine; and  
with this swerde that I shewe eny."

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

LOOKING lately into a copy of Fairfax's Translation of Tasso, Folio 1600, I found the first stanza of that Work cancelled in the 'margin' that alterations formerly were made in old books, that is, by pasting a new stanza over the old one. The republications of this work in 1614, 1636, and 1739, however, all retain the stanza as prescribed by the Author; and as I have never seen but one copy in which the alteration intended to be made was to be found, you will probably think it curious enough to give it to the Public in your Magazine. It is as follows:

I sing the warre made in the Holy Land,  
And the great Chiefe that Christ's great tombe  
did free :  
Much wrought he with his wit, much with  
his hand,  
Much in that brave atchievement suffred hee :  
In vaine doth hee that man of God withstand,  
In vaine the world's great Princes armed  
hee ;  
For Heav'n him favour'd ; and he brought  
again  
Under one standard all his feat' red traine.  
I am, &c.

C. D.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## ANECDOTES of REMARKABLE CHARACTERS.

[From Mrs. BELLAMY'S APOLOGY, lately published.]

GREAT DUKE of MARLBOROUGH and  
his Sister Mrs. GODFREY.

AMONG the persons of quality who occupied occasionally my grandmother's houses, was the Honourable Mrs. Godfrey, Mistress of the Jewel Office, and sister to the great Duke of Marlborough. With this Lady a daughter of Mr. Busby's, by a former marriage, lived as her own attendant; and so great an esteem had she contracted, during her residence at Tunbridge, for my grandmother, and fondness for my mother, that she offered to bring up the latter, and have her educated in every respect the same as her own daughter, Miss Godfrey. My grandmother, however, having at this time no reason to doubt but that her child was amply provided for, politely declined the offer, but agreed, that upon Mrs. Godfrey's return to town for the winter, she should accompany, and spend three or four months with her.

That season being now come, Mrs. Godfrey set out for London; and, upon her arrival, heard that her noble brother was given over by his physicians. But having been for some time at variance with the Duchess, on account of her exposing, though reduced to a state of second childhood, the man who had rendered himself so famous, an imprudence which deservedly gave offence to Mrs. Godfrey, she had not the satisfaction of seeing him before he died. Here I must add, that the Duchess of Marlborough, much to her discredit, used to take the Duke with her in the coach, whenever she went abroad, even

upon the most trivial occasions; exhibiting, as a public spectacle, the hero who had lately kept nations in awe, and whose talents in the Cabinet were equal to his valour and military knowledge in the field.—Good Heavens! such a ruin must surely have excited the most poignant grief even in the most unfeeling breast.

Mrs. Godfrey was prevented, by this disagreement, from paying a visit herself at Marlborough-house, to condole with her sister-in-law on the loss which their family and the nation had sustained. Having, however, an inclination to know how things were conducted there, she sent her woman, Mr. Busby's daughter, to make what enquiries she could: and the latter, overcome by the importunities of her little step-sister, who had attended Mrs. Godfrey to town as proposed, was accompanied by her to see the remains of the Duke lie in state.

When they arrived at the gate of Marlborough-house they found it open, but to their infinite surprise met not a living creature during their passage to the room in which the body was deposited. So totally was this incomparable man neglected in the last stage of his mortal exhibition, that not a single attendant, or one glimmering taper, remained about him as tokens of respectful attention. My mother and her companion were obliged to the day-light alone for the faint view they obtained of the funeral decorations.

The melancholy and disrespectful scene she had just been witness to, was no sooner described to Mrs. Godfrey by her woman, than it had such an effect upon her as to oc-

casion

casion a long and severe illness; which at length reduced her to such a state, that had she experienced the same neglectful treatment her brother had done, she must have been buried alive. For one Sunday, fancying herself better than she had been for some time, and able to go to chapel, as she was dressing for that purpose, she suddenly fell down to all appearance dead.

The screams of her woman and my mother brought Colonel Godfrey into the room; who, having probably seen instances of persons remaining in a state of insensibility for a considerable time and afterwards recovering, directed that his lady should be immediately put into bed, and that two persons should constantly continue with her, till indubitable symptoms appeared of her decease. The consequences proved with how much judgment the Colonel had acted. Notwithstanding the opinion of the physicians, who all declared that the breath of life was irrevocably departed, and in opposition to the solicitations of his friends to have the body interred, he continued resolute in his determination, till the Sunday following, when, exactly at the same hour on which the change had happened, signs appeared of returning sensibility. So punctual was nature in her operations upon this singular occasion, that Mrs. Godfrey awoke from her trance just as the chapel bell was once more ringing; which so perfectly eradicated from her memory every trace of her insensibility, that she blamed her attendants for not waking her in time to go to church, as she had proposed to do. Colonel Godfrey, whose tenderness to his Lady was unremitted, taking advantage of this incident, prudently gave orders that she should by no means be made acquainted with what had happened, lest it should make a melancholy impression on her mind. And I believe to the day of her death she remained ignorant of it\*.

### Q U I N.

DURING the time Quin had the chief direction at Covent-Garden Theatre, he revived "The Maid's Tragedy," written by Beaumont and Fletcher. In it he played the character of Melanthus, Mrs. Pritchard Evandra, and myself Alcipia. One day, after the rehearsal was finished, he desired to speak with me in his dressing-room. As he had always carefully avoided seeing me alone, I was not a little surprized at so unexpected an invitation. My apprehensions even made me fear that I had, by some means or other, offended a man, whom I really loved as a

father. My fears, however, were not of long duration, for as soon as I had entered his dressing-room, he took me by the hand, with a smile of ineffable benignity, and thus addressed me: "My dear girl! you are vastly followed, I hear. Do not let the love of finery, or any other inducement, prevail upon you to commit an indiscretion. Men in general are rascals. You are young and engaging, and therefore ought to be doubly cautious. If you want any thing in my power which money can purchase, come to me, and say, 'James Quin, give me such a thing,' and my purse shall be always at your service." The tear of gratitude stood in my eye, at this noble instance of generosity; and his own glitened with that of humanity and self-approbation.

### L O R D D I G B Y.

LORD Digby† having been indisposed, he refused for some days at Mr. Calcraft's house, lest his mother, whose affection for him was unbounded, might be too much alarmed. But he removed, as soon as possible, to enjoy, what he preferred to all human enjoyments, the felicity of making a mother happy. Having the most tender affection for his mother and brothers, he lived with them in a moderate regular manner, without indulging himself in those excesses the juvenile part of the nobility generally run into. As this young nobleman might be truly denominated a miracle of nature, a *rara avis*, from the many great and good qualities he possessed, I must here dwell a little on his character, and give you an anecdote or two of him that greatly redound to his honour.

With a most beautiful figure, he was blessed with the best of hearts. He was generous, without being ostentatious; and, though he had travelled, modest to a degree. He spoke little, but what he said declared that he possessed great good sense. He was never known to say an unkind thing, nor to be guilty of any unkind action, to any person whatever. His lordship's mother and my valuable friend Mr. Fox, were twins; and the affection which subsisted between them was uncommon as the circumstances of their birth.

Lord Digby came often to Parliament-street, and as I had by this means an opportunity of observing his conduct, I could not help remarking a singular alteration in his demeanour and dress, which took place during the great festivals. At Christmas and Easter he was more than usually grave, and then always had on an old shabby blue coat. I was led, as well as many others, to con-

\* See page 97.

† Edward the sixth Lord Digby. He died unmarried Nov. 30, 1757.

clude, that it was some affair of the heart which caused this periodical singularity. And this was no improbable supposition.

Mr. Fox, who had great curiosity, wished much to find out his nephew's motive for appearing at times in this manner, as, in general, he was esteemed more than a well-dressed man. Upon his expressing an inclination, for that purpose, Major Vaughan and another gentleman undertook to watch his lordship's motions. They accordingly set out; and observing him to go to St. George's Fields, they followed him at a distance, till they lost sight of him near the Marshalsea prison.

Wondering what could carry a person of his lordship's rank and fortune to such a place, they enquired of the turnkey, if a gentleman, describing him, had not entered the prison.

"Yes, Masters!" exclaimed the fellow with an oath; "but he is not a man; he is an angel. For he comes here twice a year, sometimes oftener, and sets a number of prisoners free. And he not only does this, but he gives them sufficient to support themselves and their families till they can find employment. This," continued the man, "is one of his extraordinary visits. He has but a few to take out to-day." "Do you know who the gentleman is?" enquired the Major. "We none of us know him by any other marks," replied the man, "but by his humanity and his blue coat."

The gentlemen having gained this intelligence, immediately returned, and gave an account of it to Mr. Fox. As no man possessed more humanity than the Secretary at War, the recital afforded him exquisite pleasure. But fearing his nephew might be displeased at the illicit manner in which the information had been obtained, he requested that we would keep the knowledge of it a profound secret.

I could not resist my curiosity of making further enquiries relative to any affair from which I reaped so much satisfaction. Accordingly, the next time his lordship had his arms-giving coat on, asked him what occasioned his wearing that singular dress? With a smile of ineffable sweetness he told me, that my curiosity should soon be gratified; for, as we were *congenial souls*, he would take me with him when he next visited the place to which his coat was adapted:—A compliment more truly flattering, and more acceptable to me, than any I ever had or could receive.

The night before his intended visit, his lordship requested that I would be in readi-

ness to go with him the next morning. We then went together to that receptacle of misery which he had so often visited to the consolation of its inhabitants. His lordship would not suffer me to enter the gate, lest the noisomeness of the place should prove disagreeable to me; but he ordered the coachman to drive to the George Inn in the Borough, where a dinner was ordered for the happy wretches he was about to liberate. Here I had the pleasure of seeing near thirty persons rescued from the jaws of a loathsome prison at an inclement season of the year, it being Christmas; and not only released from their confinement, but restored to their families and friends, with some provision from his lordship's bounty for their immediate support.—I will not pretend to describe the grateful tribute his lordship received upon the occasion from the band he had just set free; nor the satisfaction he reaped from the generous deed. I participated in the heavenly pleasure; and never was witness to a more delightful scene.

How shall I tell the sequel of my tale!—But it must be told.—Yet whilst I do it, I am almost ready to accuse Heaven of unkindness in untimely cutting off so fair, so sweet a flower—the pride of the English garden. His lordship went some few months after these beneficent acts to visit his estates in Ireland; where being obliged, by the mistaken hospitality of the country, to drink more than he was accustomed to do, and that at a time when he was indisposed from a violent cold, a fever, attended with a putrid fore-throat, was the fatal consequence. And—*drop not, thou selfish tear!*—my amiable young friend was removed to those realms, where alone his expanded heart could find its benevolent propensities indulged and rewarded.

By the death of this valuable young nobleman, the poor were deprived of a generous benefactor, his acquaintance of a desirable companion, and the community of one of its brightest ornaments. But to no one was his loss more grievous than to Major Vaughan, to whom he was an unknown patron. The Major regularly received a benefaction of fifty pounds every quarter, which he concluded to come from Earl Fitzwilliam; that nobleman, with whom he had been bred up, having always held him in great esteem. But, upon the death of Lord Digby, the bounty was found to flow from his liberal purse.

(To be continued.)

# IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW

## O F

### MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

A novel and interesting Musical Work, to be published in Six Numbers, intitled, *The Pupils Compendium, or, The Bee of Apollo*. To consist of Italian, French, and English Music such as have been the most reigning and popular Favourites at the Theatres of Rome, Florence, Naples, Paris, and London; adapted to the Harpsichord, with an Accompaniment for the Violin, Flute, or Guitar. Half the Music to be composed, the remainder selected, and the whole published under the Conduct and Inspection of Mr. Dibdin. 2s. 6d. Preston.

IN this publication of Mr. Dibdin, if we are not offended by any *gross* violences committed against taste and judgment, considering its contents separately, neither can we discover any thing strikingly good in the plan or design of the whole. How far a *hodge-podge* assemblage of music, partly new and partly old, here entirely instrumental and there vocal, consisting in general of what the Town has long since been in possession of, may attract, because some of it is tolerable, and none of it is quite so bad as it might be, we will not undertake to assert; but with all the respect due to Mr. Dibdin as a man of ingenuity in a certain line, we must observe, that the scheme he has adopted, though not absolutely ridiculous, is far from being replete with either good sense or policy; and that though we agree with him that it is *novel*, we cannot so readily be of his opinion that it is *interesting*.

The dedication to Mrs. Sheridan is easy and modest: but why pay that lady a compliment at the expence of every other reader? In the title-page, in which the editor speaks to the *public*, the publication is called *novel and interesting*; but in the following page, dedicated to Mrs. Sheridan, it is a *trifling work*:—so that the same thing may be defective and trifling, weighed in the nice scale of Mrs. Sheridan's judgment, yet be good enough to be interesting and consequential, measured by the less distinguishing taste of the public!

In the preface, which is tolerably neat in its style, are *some* just remarks, with others not perfectly so. Mr. Dibdin in one part hints to us, that he has long been voted out of the body of good musicians, as uninforming in the science, and consequently unqualified for a member. It has been a maxim with some authors, that to evade the force of a too well-founded charge either of ignorance or plagiarism, the best and indeed only way is, to be yourself the echo to that very charge, and indicate how little it operates by sportively assisting its circulation. But we are sorry for Mr. Dibdin's sake, that while he availed

himself of this axiom in his *preface*, he did not also embrace the opportunity of invalidating the libel in his *work*. He introduces compositions of his own, and we have seen also most of his productions: but though, generally speaking, they possess lively traits of natural genius, we are obliged to confess that we do not recollect any thing to authorize our asserting him to be a *musician*. In another part of the preface, treating of the nature of melody and harmony, we are told that the latter is a *combination of sounds upon the most mechanical principles; and may be shifted, twisted, and turned at pleasure, without the smallest fancy*. To the first part of this observation we readily subscribe, but can by no means coincide with Mr. Dibdin in the latter. We will do him the justice to allow, that he may speak according to the best of his knowledge, as of a certainty he does to the best of his practice, and that such shiftings, twistings, and turnings in harmony as he has *said* shift to produce, may indeed be performed without the *smallest fancy*; but we must be permitted to inform him at the same time, that though harmony is formed on mechanical principles, it requires something more than mechanism to be shifted, twisted, and turned to those effects which move the admiration of a judicious audience, and which we only experience from the greater works of *real* masters. This being premised, we proceed to the consideration of the work itself.

The first piece we find to be a Sonata for the Harpsichord, composed by Mr. Dibdin.—In this Sonata, to some agreeable ideas are added passages that evince how disqualified a man may be to reach excellence in one species of composition, though capable of more than a mediocrity in another.—The first movement opens with a pleasant thought, but proceeds without coherence or design. The following gavotte is sterile of melody throughout, and in passing from the first to the second bar, presents two executive fifths. The last movement partakes in general of the character of the second,



second, and concludes a Sonata written for, but by no means adapted to, the Harpsichord. The *Bee of Apollo* is a decent air, and not ill suited to the words we here find it applied to. The French song from the Opera *La Fee Urgele* is certainly pretty, though by no means, in our opinion, equal to the constrained eulogium with which it is accompanied. The *improviding* Dialogue is pleasing in its air, but not wholly adapted to the words. The *Indian* sung taken from the Opera of *Il Mondo nella Luna*, composed by Signor Giuseppe Galloppi, is a charming little production, and fines the paragon of the collection. The following Catch of Severity, Indulgence, and Moderation, sung at the Royal Circus by Miss Romanzini, Miss Languish, and Miss Wilkinon, and composed, we presume, by Mr. Dibdin, is a production *tampered with moderation*. This curious collection Mr. Dibdin has chosen to close with the Epitaph to Gray's Elegy, composed by himself. In a paragraph preceding the piece, the editor observes to us, that the poem is *remarkable for its influence on the breast, the strength of its expression, and the harmony of its numbers*.—In speaking of the music, we shall not be able to repeat his words. The poem Mr. Dibdin has here selected, as well as the plan on which he has attempted to set it, seem of all others those in which he is the least qualified to succeed. To compose good vocal music in *parts*, requires depth of science, solidity of judgment, something more than the mere rough outlines of common modulation, and a stretch of art beyond *mechanical shiftings and twiftings*—melody mingled with melody, point answering point, happy bindings, actual solutions, and a thousand indefinable

— chains that tie

The hidden soul of harmony.

These Mr. Dibdin should have been somewhat better acquainted with before he set about composing Gray's Elegy in three parts. This we observe not with the smallest idea of severity towards the above gentleman, nor without a proper sense of the respectability of his natural talents; but that we think it our duty to point out the *weakness* of things, and to distinguish what is little more than unpolished nature from genius aided by a refined judgment, depth of science, and all the advantages resulting from a long and close study of the best authors.

Select Concert Pieces, fitted for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Violin, by Robert Lenneman. No. I. To be continued. 2s.

THE plan on which these pieces are selected is by no means improper, nor can it be

unacceptable to the public. We are justly told in the preface, that instrumental music being, in general, written for a combination of several performers, families only possessed of one instrument, as an Organ, Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte, lose the pleasure of hearing them in a private or domestic way; we cannot, therefore, disapprove of this mode of arrangement, since it not only tends to the more general gratification of the lovers of the science, but forms another vehicle for the circulation of good music. But then such music should, in propriety and in justice, only be altered by the composer himself, since none can so well as the author change the arrangement and design of a composition, without materially abating the spirit with which it was written, and losing sight of the great aim of the work—Effect: consequently, though we commend the idea here adopted, and do not want the information that the great Handel himself exercised his talents in the same way on his own productions, neither do we want the reflection that such changes and arrangements should never be attempted but by the composer himself. For the sake of genius and of science, too, we are sorry that the purchase of a work in one form (that in which it was produced, and intended by the author to remain) should empower the music-dealer, after he has already obtained a sufficient profit by its sale, to alter, derange, and mutilate, if he pleases, the work only designed to be exhibited in one way; and while he is reaping a second profit from only the purchase of one copy, is misrepresenting the author, and totally excluding him from an emolument which he at least has a claim to share. Hence we are of opinion, that the publisher, with the copy he purchases, should only be supposed to buy the right of selling that particular form of the work; and if from a successful sale of it in that way, he is induced to try its publication in another form, he should be obliged to apply to the author for his alteration of it, or his permission of its alteration, and make him a proper acknowledgment for it as a second copy, from which the same profits are in view to the publisher, as from a second work. By the adoption of this *equitable* plan (for so we deem it) the public would have alterations of such music only as would admit of a change, and also be certain of having with such arrangements all the spirit of the original capable of being preserved; since it would always be the interest of the composer to perfect such alterations to the best of his ability, and to select only such of his works as will admit of a new form, without prejudice to that reputation they acquired him in their original appearance.

The

The Sonata given in the first number has for its author the celebrated Boccherini. The first movement is matterly and spirited, its modulation natural, and the stile much more uniform than the generality of this author's productions. The second movement possesses much elegance and richness of conception: but in passing from the ninth to the tenth bar of the second part, we find the bass moving in a direction which, to say the least of it, is awkward and hard; as also in passing from the thirteenth to the fourteenth bar. The third and last movement is bold, and, with some ingenious modulation, exhibits much originality of idea. The accompaniment of the first movement is tolerable; that of the second movement is not bad, excepting in the bars above spoken of, in which two places we find two executive fifths between the accompaniment and the bass. The third movement improves, and, with the accompaniment of the violin to the treble and bass of the harpsichord, forms a very pleasing trio.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, or Harpsichord, with an Accompaniment for a Violin, composed by T. Sterckel. 5s. Babb.

THESE Sonatas of Mr. Sterckel, generally considered, do him much credit; with a fertility and spirit of fancy, they possess a respectable degree of science, and evince their author to be a man of genius and a musician.

The first Sonata commences with boldness and proceeds with connection. The piano parts form a pleasing relief to the more animated passages, and the whole first movement, taken in a broad view, is a consistent assemblage of good ideas. The second movement, which presents a rondo, is pretty. The subject pleases us much, and the several digressions return to it with address. The second piece opens with elegance; and the immediate repetition of the subject in the accompaniment, has a pleasing effect: the movement upon the whole is not so coherent as we would wish; a few straggling thoughts obtrude themselves, and not without the evidence that they are out of place; yet there are not beauties wanting to atone in part, and render it worthy of more than a mediocrity of estimation. The subject of the succeeding rondo is novel and striking; the deviations afford an happy relief to it, and the conclusion is animated. The third and last Sonata begins with a well-digested movement; connection is amongst its first qualities, and the modulation is pleasingly simple. The second movement of this Sonata, which, like the second movements of the first two, con-

sists of a rondo, is a happy little effort! The subject is extremely pretty, and the attendant shades of the digressions successfully correspond to its lights.

A Collection of Songs of various Kinds, and for different Voices, composed by John Stafford Smith. 10s. 6d. Preston.

THESE Songs (to the number of fourteen) are for one, two, three, and four voices, and most of them are of that species of composition that comes under the denomination of Glee, in which stile Mr. Smith has exercised his genius with much judgment and success.

The tunes to, "When Daisies pied," and "Ye swains that insult o'er my woe," are remarkably beautiful, and replete with taste, while the glees for four voices are nervous and harmonious; but above all, the "Lunatic Lover," after Purcell's stile, is so well hit off, that many parts of it might be mistaken for that celebrated author, and convince us how well Mr. Smith must be acquainted with that particular mode of writing. We cannot pass over in silence a few bars of symphony that are interspersed in the above song, expressing frantic despair, without paying a proper tribute to the author's merit, however trifling the circumstance may appear: the passage alluded to is where *five quavers* are made to correspond with *two crotchets* through the whole symphony, a circumstance which nothing could authorize but madness, and which none but a genius could hit upon.

We never remember to have seen *five quavers* made to correspond with *two crotchets*, for any number of bars, but once before, viz. in a recitative of one of Handel's celebrated Italian operas, and then it was used to express the same passion.

#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

Mr. John Stafford Smith is a native of Gloucester, where he first received the rudiments of his musical education, under his father, who was organist of the cathedral; after which he was sent to London to complete his studies, under that celebrated Theorist Dr. William Boyce.

Mr. Smith is author of several favourite catches, canons, and glees, some of which have gained the prize medal from the Catch-club at the Thatched-house, in St. James's-street. Many of his three and four part songs are in estimation; in particular, "Hail, the hollow woods resounding."

Mr. Smith professes singing, teaches the harpsichord, and has lately been appointed one of the Gentlemen of his Majesty's Chapel Royal.

**The Genius of Nonsense**; an original, whimsical, operatical, pantomimical, farcical, electrical, naval, and military Extravaganza, as performed with universal Applause at the Theatre-Royal in the Hay-Market. Composed by Dr. Arnold, Organist and Composer to his Majesty; for the Voice, Harpsichord, and Violin. Op. 27. Price 5s. Harrison and Co.

A LATE celebrated author being asked how he could waste his time in seeing the *Genius of Nonsense*, replied, "It is no waste of time to hear the Nonsense of Genius." That this production does honour both to Dr. Arnold's judgment and genius, the voice of impartial criticism must, with pleasure, confess. Those parts of the music which are given as his own are *really* so, and the selected airs are chosen with a propriety that speaks for itself wherever they occur.

The Overture to this excellent entertainment, with some slight exceptions, is a piece of numerous and shining beauties. The first movement, with the most florid marks of imagination, possesses a nerved and manly spirit: its subject is full of fire, and its style finely sustained to the end. The introduction of the trumpets at the twentieth and twenty-second bars, with the bold intervening relief of the full band, has a fine effect, and the return of the subject at the fifty-ninth bar, is natural and judicious; the piano close of the movement is also a stroke of much judgment, and charmingly introduces the second movement. The bassoon solo, and the relief of the hautboy, has a pleasing effect in the gavot; and the minuetto militaire forms a finely-arranged conclusion. The first song, "Oh follow, then, where Nonsense points the way," sung by Miss Hooke, is a pretty little, original air, and truly expressive of the words. The second song, "Yes, thou Goddess fair and free, blithful as Euphrosyne," sung by Mr. Bannister, jun. is also pretty, and characteristically cheerful. "Past six o'clock," is well chosen; and the three succeeding pantomimical tunes, viz. the Street-scene, Chamber-scene, and the Pursuit, well adapted to their several occasions. The catch of the three old women, sung by Mr. Edwin, Mr. Jarvis, and Mr. Bannister, and taken from Purcell's catch, "Soldier, take off thy wine," is of so good effect, as to seem the only music that could have been selected for the gay, old dames; and its repetition after the recitative, "Tho' the warm and youthful dame," and again after the air, "Youth will not return, as it would not enshrine," pleases us exceedingly. The following catch, "Look, neighbour, look!" sung by Mr. Bannister, Mr. Wood, and Mr. Edwin, is equally contributory to

the excellence of the piece; and the four succeeding pantomimical tunes, viz. the Scene of Westminster-Abbey, the viewing of the Tombs, Harlequin disconsolate, and Becket's Yard, shew their author to have possessed the true idea of scenic effect. The air, "Oh! where'er you chance to rove," sung by Miss Morris, is exceedingly pleasing, and does credit to its author, Mr. Ruff. The three following tunes of "The road to Chatham, the Flower-garden, and view of Chatham when the Marine Society enters," have each of them their respective merit; but that of the Flower-garden strikes us as particularly pretty and novel. We are pleased at the occasion Mr. Colman has seized to introduce that fine, old, truly *English* song, "Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to glory we steer," which breathes throughout the pure British spirit of liberty and defiance, and, while it reports our national character, animates the breast with the glow for new achievements. The hornpipe is agreeable, and the "Street-scene, with the Quack Doctor's two men," very good. The tune of Nancy Dawson, sung by Miss Lion, is well adapted to the words. The medical catch, sung by Mr. Brett, Mr. Edwin, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Bannister, is given with a great deal of humour; and the three following tunes are judiciously introduced. "'Tis thus with a wife, and a prosperous life," sung by Miss Hooke, is a song of much merit: the melody is happily conceived, and the expression strongly marked: the divisions are new and attractive, their introduction easy and natural, and the bass simple and well chosen. We should suppose that Mr. Colman wrote "Hark! hark! where the trumpet now calls you to arms," to the Belleisle march, rather than that Dr. Arnold selected it for the words, since it is scarcely probable that so perfect a relation should occur accidentally: the poetry and the music speak *one thing*. The "Dance in the Camp," is quite in place; and the concluding with the old loyal song of "God save the King," a successful and judicious thought.

**The Theory of Harmonics**; or, an Illustration of the Grecian Harmonica: in two Parts. I. As it is maintained by Euclid, Aristoxenus, and Bacchius senior. II. As it is established on the Doctrine of the Ratio; in which are explained the two Diagrams of Gaudentius, and the Pythagorean Numbers in Nicomachus: with Plates, an Introduction to each Part, and a General Index. By John Keeble, Organist of St. George's Church, Hanover-Square, London. Printed for the Author.

THE ancient authors being divided into two sects; the one following Pythagoras in deter-

determining the difference of sounds, in musical intervals, by the Ratio, by which is discovered the exact magnitude of each interval, consonant or dissonant; the other, in opposition to the Ratio, making the ear the supreme judge, as being more immediately concerned in the perfection of all musical intervals and their succession; our author has very properly divided his enquiries and illustrations into two parts likewise; each of which he investigates with enthusiastic assiduity and profound penetration, yet with much perspicuity and precision: we mean in *generals*, for our duty will oblige us to make a few strictures on some parts before conclusion.

In his Introduction to the First Part, he professes, that the great object which engaged him in the pursuit was, "to explain the ancient doctrine of the Harmonica, and the several parts into which it is divided, and to reconcile it to modern theories;" to which he seems powerfully stimulated by the "certainty of having made some discoveries which may, in part, remove the great obscurity that has so long attended the most curious and diligent enquiries after the true principles of the ancient Grecian Harmonica." He freely acknowledges the advantages he has received in his profession from that doctrine, and hopes it may be useful to others, by the great advantages they also may receive from the true and unerring principles of science; for, he justly adds, "nothing contributes so much to the encouragement of study, as the knowledge of some governing and leading principle, some visible and faithful guide, that will conduct us thro' the mazes of Science, and teach us to love and obey her laws. It is this that warms and animates our endeavours in the arduous pursuit, and in the end rewards our labours with success. This governing principle shews itself in no part of human learning so much as in the various operations of numbers, whose powers, by a kind of magic, have greatly contributed to the many discoveries and improvements that have been made in all arts and sciences."

Notwithstanding this just tribute due to the universal utility of numbers, our author will appear visibly biased to the text above, in *opposition to the Ratio*. This favourite doctrine he considers first in order, and seems so perfectly satisfied with it himself, that he gives the Second Part rather for the sake of others; at least, so the concluding words of this First Part imply.

Part the First. By quotation from Euclid, he gives the definition of the Harmonica, and of its divisions, viz. Sounds, Intervals, Genders, Systems, Tones, Mutations, and the Melopoia; with explanations and observations on each part separately. After explain-

ing, from Aristoxenus, &c. I. Sound, II. Intervals, in five divisions, he proceeds to III. the Genders; in describing which is shewn that "the Tetrachord, not only from its great antiquity, but from the simplicity of its parts, is the principal foundation of the Genders;" that the Tetrachord is divided into thirty Spits Intervals, different portions of which distinguish the Genders into six kinds, viz. Enharmonic, Sesquialter Chromatic, Tonizum Chromatic, Diatonic Moll, Diatonic Syntone, and Chromatic Moll. "Thus," he says, "the great end of the Genders is in all respects answered, which was to fix and determine the magnitude of all species of musical Intervals;" and adds, "exclusive of these very great advantages, the Genders contribute in a wonderful manner to the pleasure of those at all acquainted with them, by distinguishing the phrase, and giving a certain colouring to heighten and support the sentiment, and adding to the powers of *imitation*, in a more extensive manner than the Diatonic alone can ever arrive at."

IV. Of Systems. He notices their seven differences; their three simple and three compound consonants; as also a seventh and eighth; and frequently reminds his reader that the scales were distinguished by Enchlid, as Tones, or "a place of the voice capable of System, *without latitude*;" by which he proves "that the limits of their scale were not so much confined as has generally been imagined; for the eighth System wants but one note only (the hypoproclamhanomenos) to be of the same extent with that of Cadmus." He tells us, "Aristoxenus goes much farther; for he says that a triple diapason synphonizes, and a quadruple, and even a *greater* magnitude." To these the seven species of Diapason succeed, called Tones, or Modes. He observes, "that all these Systems are formed by the Tetrachords, and not from the Diagram of Tones Major and Limmas; in which last scale the only consonant sounds to be found are the Diapason, Diapente, and Diatessaron; that these three consonances have a very distinguished character, by being applied to each Tetrachord as *fundamental* bases; and after shewing their great importance, as well as considering them in another point of view, he proceeds "to explain one of the most curious and interesting particulars discovered in the whole theory of Harmonics, namely, an inverted System," by comparison of the order of the seven Modes of Bacchius senior with that of Euclid, followed by several explanatory paragraphs; which conclude with remarking, "that the fundamental bases, or three terms before mentioned, applied to each Tetrachord, form a most sweet and perfect harmony. These are the great outlines of a

most extraordinary theory, which will be explained and applied in the next or Fifth Part of the Harmonica; in which the tones and number of modes will be more particularly considered."

V. Of the Tone or Mode. "This part of the ancient doctrine has been found the most obscure and mysterious." After a variety of useful observations, our author again points out "the real importance of the Tetrachords, and that they are not to be considered merely as simple systems, but as systems connected with, and dependent on, the laws of harmony;" and likewise explains the difference between Tetrachord and Diessaron; that two fundamental baffles are sufficient for the latter; "but that the Tetrachords require three," and also that the former [Tetrachord] required minor thirds; but the latter, on the contrary, do demand major thirds; and that "this variation of the thirds occasions one of the most remarkable revolutions to be found in Harmonics, and is the original cause of the mutations from minor to major scales, or the contrary;" but adds, "as to the difference of tone major and minor, which may be found in these systems, the Ratio making no part of the Aristoxenian doctrine, I shall reserve my remarks upon that subject for the Second Part of this work." He next considers the increasing series both of sharps and flats, and observes, that "from the great advantages procured by the construction of these two Diagrams, we have all the materials necessary to complete the seven parts into which the Grecians divided the Harmonica; at the same time, the powers of harmony operate so universally throughout the whole theory, as to explain many parts which could never be understood upon any other principle: among which are the conjunction and disjunction of the Tetrachords, with the major and minor harmonics applied to each Tetrachord or System." With these materials our author proceeds to treat

VI. Of the Mutations, "which is the most interesting, as well as the most difficult part of the Harmonica. The principles laid down by Euclid will conduct us through all their charming varieties; at the same time, the formation and number of modes will be discovered, which could not be so well explained before, as they depended much on the mutations. We shall then be convinced, by the most indisputable evidence, of the agreement between the several parts which compose and perfect this wonderful theory."

In this Section the word *Mode* is applied "to comprehend the several scales, whose situations or relations to the first or governing scale are such as open a ready and easy communication for the mutations; which are

made by substituting one scale in the place of another, or by moving from the principal to any of the relative scales, or the contrary; by which means the sentiment is continually varied, and the same thought appears in a new light, by being removed into a different scale." Each scale has a principal or governing note which "regulates the intervals, position and motion of all the other sounds in that scale; and, by a kind of attraction, draws them to itself, or its harmonics, to finish the termination on the final place of repose." "The fundamental basis to the last note of each Tetrachord is the principal note; and the moderns call the scale by its name." After examining and explaining these scales, our author proceeds "to their use and application, by which that most captivating part, the mutations, will be better understood;" and, "having discovered the laws of the mutations, and the limitations of each mode, which are confined to six scales only, from whence we have an almost endless variety of modulation, which is not only the most animating part of musical composition, but prevents that tiresome monotony of cadence, which is the constant attendant of moving in one scale only," he says, "I shall now consider how the number of modes is fixed and determined by the seven species of Diapason in each diagram, agreeably to the Aristoxenian writers; by which the agreement and harmony of the several parts of this theory will be united and confirmed in a satisfactory manner, and remove every objection that has been made to this part of the ancient Harmonica." Having executed this consideration, he thinks, that with due attention, "we must own this to be a theory deserving our greatest admiration, not only from the wonderful agreement discovered among the several parts, but also as it contains more musical knowledge with respect to harmony than any theory formed by the moderns." Our author here makes an observation which he had never yet met with in any writer; this is, "that the great, the perfect, and immutable system of the Grecians, so little understood, and almost universally condemned, by the moderns, is a very essential part of our own theory;" and therefore, "it appears that the ancients had as good a claim to the knowledge of harmony as the moderns."

VII. Of the Melopoeia. The definitions of its four parts our author gives from Euclid; and adds, that "Aristides Quintilianus has given many divisions and subdivisions of the Melopoeia; but if it means no more than simply to determine all possible motion of sounds, without any regard to the various combinations of time, the four parts mentioned here by Euclid give every thing that

the subject demands with respect to a simple melody, which, notwithstanding, may be applied to two or more with equal success, in the following order \*." Having given some examples, he makes a short recapitulation, and then concludes this First Part in these words: "I was induced to, and encouraged in, this extensive and arduous task by some discoveries which appeared to be of the greatest importance towards the undertaking and explaining of a theory, which had for many ages been only a subject of dispute, neither party being able to determine any thing conclusive in support of the different opinions for or against the Harmonic principles of the Grecian doctrine; nor could I have flattered myself with better success, had not the invention of the first Diagram offered something the most interesting and agreeable to my wishes. To this succeeded the order of placing the seven species of Diapason in each Diagram, which encouraged me yet more to proceed; but when the Tetrachords, in their various positions, could not be formed without the sharp and flat diesis, and the

conjunction and disjunction could not be explained without the application of the Harmonic principles, I remained no longer in doubt, but was fully convinced that without a perfect knowledge of harmony it must have been impossible to have formed a theory so expressive and curious as the Grecian in all its parts; nor can it be understood unless explained by the same law, by which it was originally formed.

"However, that I may give some satisfaction to those who object to all theories not demonstrated by numbers, and supported by the Ratio, I have determined to try how far the power of numbers will carry me in a Theory of Harmonics, agreeably to the Pythagorean doctrine, which will be the subject of the Second Part of this Work."

(An Abstract of the Second Part in our next.)

We believe the author not chargeable with the following ERRATA, otherwise than by confiding too much in the accuracy of the Engraver and Corrector of the Press: we insert them now with hope that a speedy communication may be serviceable.

E R R A T A.

Page 23, for *Melopoeia*, read *Melopoeia*, as at page 24.

115, l. 9, for *product*, read *difference*, or *remainder*.

$$\text{for } \frac{75}{50} = \frac{3}{2} \text{ read } \frac{75}{50} = \frac{3}{2} \text{ or } \frac{40}{75} = \frac{2}{3}$$

$$120, l. 15, \text{ for } \frac{10}{9} + \frac{1}{8} \text{ read } \frac{10}{9} + \frac{1}{8}$$

$$\frac{4}{2} \quad \frac{1}{1} \quad \frac{4}{2}$$

133, above the line (in the Table) that separates 1728 from 1536, for  $\frac{256}{443}$  read  $\frac{2}{8}$  and

above the line that separates 1536 from 1458, for  $\frac{9}{8}$  read  $\frac{256}{243}$

135, l. 1, for *containing*, read *containing*.

167, l. 17, for Pl. XXIX. read XXVIII.

16, for Pl. XXVIII. read XXIX.

Plate IV. at the letter T,

for 6 6 12. read 6 12 17.

XIII. Root 177147 at C two sharps, for 885535, read 885735.

59049 at D sharp, l. 8. for 452392, read 472392.

XIV. Root 2187 at G flat, last col. for 699860, read 699840.

19683 at F flat, for 78415, read 98415.

59049 at D flat, l. 21. for 452392, read 472392.

177147 at E two flats, for 885535, read 885735.

XV.

first line, last col. for 2360, read 2560.

Root 1215, last line is wrong throughout: read as in first line of Plate XVI.

72901458012916015832011664023328014665601933120

XV. Root 2025, read A sharp 1972019440138880177760155520131104016220801

Root 6075, read 51 D two flats 1303751607501215001243001436000

9720001944000

XVI. In the three last columns of the fourth line, for 155420—310840—621680, read 155520—311040—622080

In the ninth line at C sharp, for 1240, read 1620.

XVII. Second line D two sharps, for 24300, read 243000.

XIX. The numbers in the middle are all inverted.

**N. B.** The scientific expression for the comparison of quantities or numbers, is by placing two dots between; as  $a : b$ , or  $a : b :: 1 : 2$ . To this our author has not attended, in his Introduction to the Second Part. See p. 102, &c. We have experienced some inconveniences from the Second Diagram being placed before the First, in Plates XIII. and XIV. and contrary to their order in Plate X.

#### ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

**Mr. JOHN KEEBLE** was born at Chichester, and received the rudiments of his musical education from Mr. Kelway of that place, who was brother to the late celebrated Kelway, harpsichord-master to her present Majesty.

The first public notice that was taken of Mr. Keeble, after his arrival in London, was at the opening of Ranelagh Gardens, where he played the organ, and manifested great marks of genius and judgment.

Some little time after this Mr. Keeble officiated as Deputy to Mr. Rosenkrantz, organist of St. George's, Hanover-Square, and was chosen organist of that place during the latter part of Rosenkrantz's life, who, by infirmity, was rendered incapable of perform-

ing the duty; but received a certain part of the salary from Keeble as long as he lived.

As Mr. Keeble's life has been almost entirely spent in the instructing of others to play on the harpsichord (and in which line he has conducted himself with the greatest probity and honour), there are very few pieces of his composition that have appeared in print. The above work, which we have laid before the public, has been the favourite amusement of his leisure hours for upwards of twenty years; and we know of no other work that he has given to the public, except four books confessedly written for the organ, in which he has displayed sound judgment, and as much genius as is necessary for that title of composition, as well as great knowledge of the instrument for which his music was calculated.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, including some INCIDENTS of his LIFE.

[Continued from page 84.]

**THE** fidelity and attachment of Dr. Johnson's servant Francis Barber, and the notice taken of him in his master's will, it is presumed will excuse our mentioning, that in March this year (1759) our author found himself obliged to solicit the interposition of his friends to obtain the release of his domestic out of the hands of an officer who had pressed him into his Majesty's service. On this occasion he applied to Dr. Smollet, who wrote the following letter to Mr. Walker, which had the wished-for effect:

Dear Sir, *Chelsea, March 16, 1759.*

I AM again your Petitioner in behalf of that great chum of literature Samuel Johnson. His black servant, whose name is Francis Barber, has been pressed on board the *Stag* frigate, Capt. Angel, and our lexicographer is in great distress. He says the boy is a sickly lad, of a delicate frame, and particularly subject to a malady in his throat, which renders him very unfit for his Majesty's service. You know what matter of amiss the said Johnson has against you, and I dare say you desire no other opportunity of resenting it than that of laying him under an obligation. He was humble enough to desire my assistance on this occasion, tho' he and I were never cater cougars; and I gave him

to understand that I would make application to my friend Mr. Wilkes, who, perhaps, by his interest with Dr. Hay and Mr. Elliott, might be able to procure the discharge of his lacquey. It would be superfluous to say more on the subject, which I leave to your own consideration; but I cannot let slip this opportunity of declaring that I am, with the most inviolable esteem and attachment,

Dear Sir,

Your affectionate obliged humble Servant,  
T. SMOLLET."

In the same year, he translated for Mrs. Lennox a Dissertation upon the Greek Comedy, and the General Conclusion to Brumoy's Greek Theatre.

The quarrel between Dr. Franklin and Mr. Murphy, which has already been mentioned in our account of the former, occasioned Mr. Murphy to address a poetical epistle to Dr. Johnson, in 1760, which he introduced with the following lines:

Transcendent genius, whose prolific vein  
Ne'er knew the frigid Poet's toil and pain;  
To whom Apollo opens all his store,  
And ev'ry Muse presents her sacred lore;  
Say, powerful Johnson, whence thy verse is  
fraught  
With so much grace, such energy of thought;  
Whether

Whether thy Juvenal instructs the age  
In clatter numbers, and new points his rage;  
Or fair Irene sees, alas! too late  
Her innocence exchange'd for guilty state:  
Whate'er you write, in ev'ry golden line  
Sublimity and elegance combine;  
Thy nervous phrase impresses ev'ry soul,  
While harmony gives rapture to the whole.

For some years after this period, it may be presumed, Dr. Johnson almost entirely devoted his attention to Shakspeare, as no work of importance was published by him until the year 1765, when his edition of that author appeared. Fortune, however, who had left him labours to struggle with the inconveniences of a slender and precarious subsistence, entirely arising from his own labours, in the year 1762 gave him that independence which his talents and virtues long before ought to have obtained for him. In July in that year, his Majesty settled upon him a pension of 300*l.* a-year, which was afterwards encreased to 400*l.* and released him from the drudgery of literature, and dependence on his only former patrons the Booksellers, whose liberality he, however, frequently mentioned in terms of respect. For this independence he paid the usual tax. Envy and resentment soon made him the mark to shoot their arrows at. Some appeared to think themselves more entitled to Royal favour, and others recollected his political opinions and sentiments of the reigning family. By some he was censured as an apostate; and by others ridiculed for becoming a pensioner. His own definition of a pension was quoted against him, and much obloquy was heaped

upon him. The North Briton supplied himself with arguments against the Minister for rewarding a Tory and a Jacobite; and Churchill drew his character in the *Ghost* under the name of Pomposo. Dr. Johnson never condescended to reply to any of the invectives against him, and, with the trash of the day, they will be in a few years forgotten.

In 1763, he wrote the Life of his friend Collins, which he presented to Messrs. Fawkes and Wory, the Editors of *The Poetical Calendar*, where it appeared in the month of December. He had on many occasions assisted his friends in their literary pursuits; and it has been affirmed, that the Dedication to *The Reliques of Ossian's Poetry* was either wholly or in part the production of his pen.

In 1765, the Edition of Shakspeare was published, which, as far as it fell short of affording that complete satisfaction which was expected from it, may be ascribed to the circumstance we have already mentioned. It was treated with great liberality by Dr. Kenrick in the last part of a review of it, which was never completed. The scolding of this malignant writer seems to have had but little effect, as two editions of the author were soon sold. The Preface, which will be allowed one of the first compositions in the English language, is said to have been written in less than a week. In July this year, the University of Dublin conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

Two Prefaces, one to Mrs. Williams's Miscellanies, and another to Adams's Book on the Globes, seem to be the only publications of Dr. Johnson in 1766 \*. In the next year, he furnished Mr. Bennet with all the

\* In this year was published a Satire, by Cuthbert Shaw (an author of whom we should be glad to receive some account), entitled *THE RACE*, in which Dr. Johnson was spoken of in the following terms:

Here Johnson comes—unblest with outward grace,  
His rigid morals stamp'd upon his face.  
While strong conceptions struggle in his brain;  
(For even Wit is brought to-bed with Pain)  
To view him, porters with their loads would rest,  
And babes cling frighted to the nurse's breast.  
With looks convuls'd, he roars in pompous strain,  
And, like an angry lion, shakes his mane.  
The Nine, with terror struck, who ne'er had seen  
Aught human, with so horrible a mien,  
Debating whether they should stay or run—  
Virtue steps forth, and claims him for her son.  
With gentle speech she warns him now to yield,  
Nor stain his glories in the doubtful field;  
But wrapt in conscious worth, content sit down,  
Since Fame, resolv'd his various pleas to crown,  
Tho' forc'd his present claim to disavow,  
Had long resolv'd a chaplet for his brow.  
He bows, obeys; for Time shall first expire,  
E'er Johnson stay, when Virtue bids retire.



new materials introduced into his edition of Roger Ascham's Works.

In 1768 he supplied his friend Dr. Goldsmith with a Prologue to his comedy of *The Good-Natured Man*†; and on the establishment of the Royal Academy in 1769, he accepted the title of Professor of Ancient Literature.

The political feuds of this period soon afterwards tempted him to become the champion of that government which, in some measure, had furnished him with the independence he possessed. In 1770 he published *The False*

*Alarm*, a defence of the then administration respecting the clamour excited by the determination of the House of Commons relative to the expulsion of Mr. Wilkes. The next year he defended the measures adopted by the Ministry in the dispute with the Court of Spain, in a pamphlet called *Thoughts on the late Transactions respecting Falkland's Islands*. It is supposed that for these services an addition was made to his pension.

[*The Conclusion is unavoidably deferred till our next Number.*]

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

### NUGÆ AT T I CÆ.

#### A STRIKING ANECDOTE of the PRESENT KING of SWEDEN.

THE following little narrative, which exhibits to the reader of sensibility a lively portrait of filial affection, on the one hand, furnishes, on the other, a trait highly expressive of that benevolence which so eminently distinguishes the character of the illustrious Prince who knew so well how to reward it.

A gentleman of Sweden was condemned to suffer death as a punishment for certain offences committed by him in the discharge of an important public office, which he had filled for a number of years with an integrity that had never before undergone either suspicion or impeachment. His son, a youth of about eighteen years of age, was no sooner apprized of the predicament to which the wretched author of his being was reduced, than he flew to the Judge, who had pronounced the fatal decree, and, throwing himself at his feet, prayed that he might be allowed to suffer in the room of a father whom he adored, and whose loss, he declared, it was impossible for him to sur vive.

The Magistrate was thunderstruck at this extraordinary procedure in the son, and could hardly be persuaded that he was sincere in it. Being at length satisfied, however, that the young man actually wished for nothing more ardently than to save his father's life, at the expence of his own, he wrote an account of the whole affair to the King; and the consequence was, that his Majesty immediately dispatched back the courier, with orders to grant a free pardon to the father, and to confer a title of honour on his incomparable son.

This last mark of royal favour, however, the youth begged leave with all humility to

decline; and the motive for his refusal of it was not less noble than the conduct by which he had deserved it was generous and disinterested.

"Of what avail," exclaimed he, "could the most exalted title be to me, humbled as my family already is in the dust!—Alas! would it not serve but as a monument to perpetuate in the minds of my countrymen the direful remembrance of an unhappy father's shame!"

His Majesty actually shed tears when this magnanimous speech was reported to him; and, sending for the heroic youth to Court, he appointed him directly to the office of his *private, confidential* SECRETARY.

#### SPIRITED RETORT of a LONDON TRADESMAN.

A GRAVE Citizen, in taking his weekly perambulation one Sunday in the Park with an infant in his arms, met a *Lady*, whose appearance announced her to be one of the *chaste* inmates of King's-Place, walking arm in arm with a pert coxcomb of the Guards.

At sight of the Citizen and his brat, as they very decently called the infant, they both burst into an immoderate fit of laughter. The sober Son of Industry was justly nettled at this behaviour; and observing that the *fair Nymph* had a lap-dog under her cloak, he coolly said to her, "Yes, yes, Madam, you may well laugh; for I am carrying MY CHILD in my arms, while you are carrying in one arm a PUPPY, and hanging with the other upon a MONKEY."

† The concluding lines to *The Traveller* are generally also ascribed to Dr. Johnson.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid nec.*

An Account of the Musical Performances in Westminster Abbey and the Pantheon, May 26th, 27th, 29th, and June 3d and 5th, in Commemoration of Handel. By Charles Burney, Mus. D. F. R. S. London, printed for the Benefit of the Musical Fund, and sold by T. Payne and G. Robinson, 1785.

HAD not Dr. Burney's reputation as a professional man and a writer been already established, the benevolent purpose to which the present publication owes its appearance would have precluded all criticism, and drawn a veil over any little blemish. The preface seems to have been written with a view (after paying a due tribute of praise to the memory of Handel, and some well-merited compliments to Mr. Commissioner Bates, the conductor) to prove, "that the musicians assembled on this occasion exceeded in abilities, as well as number, those of every band that has been collected in modern times." In order to do this, the Doctor has inserted a chronological list of the most remarkable "Musical Musters" upon record. In no one of these it appears the number of performers exceeded 300, whereas in the present instance they amounted to the almost incredible number of 525.

The preface is succeeded by a sketch of the life of Handel. That part of it previous to his arrival in England having never before appeared in English, we shall insert the most material circumstances, for the amusement of such of our readers as may not have an opportunity of perusing the present entertaining publication.

George-Frederick Handel was born at Halle in Lower Saxony, in the year 1684. In his early childhood he discovered a passion for music, in which art he made a considerable progress, by stealth, before he was allowed a master. At seven years his father, finding it impossible to fix his attention to any thing but music, placed him under Zachau, organist of the Cathedral Church of Halle, a man of considerable abilities in his profession. At the age of nine, our young musician was not only able to officiate on the organ for his master, but began to study composition; and, at this early period of life, is said to have composed a Service, or what is called in Germany a *Spiritual Cantata*, eve-

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ry week, for voices and instruments, during three years successively.

Under his first master, and in his native city, he seems to have continued his studies till the year 1698; when, being arrived at the age of fourteen, he was carried to Berlin, where operas were then in a flourishing state at the Court of the Elector of Brandenburg, under the direction of Bononcini and Attilia. Handel is said to have distinguished himself as a wonderful performer for his years, and to have given birth to such expectations of his future greatness, that his Electoral Highness offered to take him into his service, and send him to Italy for the completion of his musical studies; but his father declining this honour, from a spirit of independence, he returned to Halle, where he must have continued a considerable time. We lose sight, however, in all the accounts of his life hitherto published, both of our young musician and his improvements, from the time of his quitting Berlin till his arrival at Hamburgh, a period of five years; for, according to his rival Mattheson, he did not visit that city till 1703, at the age of nineteen.

Yet the celebrated *Telemann*, one of the greatest German musicians of his time, has furnished two or three incidents concerning Handel, which may help to throw a little light on this dark period of his history. Telemann was born at Magdeburgh in 1681, and, like Handel, discovered an early passion for music; but in obedience to his mother's commands, on whom (his father being dead) he was absolutely dependent, at the age of twenty (1701), he, though very reluctantly, renounced his musical pursuits, and set out for Leipzig, to study law in that University. In his way thither he stopped at Halle, where, he says, "from my acquaintance with Handel, who was *already famous*, I again sucked in so much of the poison of music, as nearly overtook all my resolution."

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DURING

During Telemann's residence at Leipzig, he continued a friendly intercourse both by letters and conversation with Handel; and, according to Telemann's dates, this must have happened between 1701 and 1703. It seems therefore more than probable, that Handel continued at Halle from the time of his return from Berlin till he went to Hamburg. The incidents of his life, during his residence there, will be best collected from the account of John Mattheson, an able musician and voluminous writer, who resided at Hamburg during the whole time that Handel remained in that city.

Mattheson was a vain and pompous man, whose first wish in all his writing, was to impress the reader with due reverence for his own abilities and importance. It was his boast before his death, in 1764, at the age of 83, "that he had printed as many books on the subject of music, as he had lived years; and that he should leave his executors an equal number in manuscript, for the use of posterity."

After telling us that Handel arrived at Hamburg in the summer of 1723, rich in genius and good disposition, "Here," says he, "almost his first acquaintance was myself; as I met him at the organ of St. Mary Magdalen's Church, July 30th, whence I conducted him to my father's house, where he was treated with all possible kindness as well as hospitality; and I afterwards not only attended him to organ, choirs, operas, and concerts, but recommended him to several scholars, particularly to one in a certain house, where every one was much devoted to music."

"At first, he only played a *ripiato* violin in the opera, and behaved as if he could not count five, being naturally inclined to dry humour." Were it not for "God's Revenge against Punning," we should be tempted to observe, that in this, he not only differed from his countrymen in general, but even from himself in a more advanced age.

"At this time, he composed extreme long airs and cantatas without end, of which, though the harmony was excellent, yet true taste was wanting, which, however, he very soon acquired by his attendance at the opera."

As these young musicians lived much together in great intimacy, they had frequent amicable contests and trials of skill, in which it appearing that they excelled on different instruments, Handel on the organ, and Mattheson on the harpsichord, they mutually agreed

not to invade each other's province, and faithfully observed this compact for five or six years.

In the year 1724, Mattheson travelled into Holland, leaving Handel behind him. He had afterwards some thoughts of going to England, but was prevented from carrying his design into execution by the pressing intrusions of the managers of the opera, his family, friends, &c. but chiefly by a most kind and obliging letter from Handel; in which he expressed the strongest wishes of enjoying his conversation, and says, "I hope it will happen soon, as the time approaches when without your presence nothing can be done at the opera."

Handel at this time must have been composing his first opera, in which, depending upon Mattheson to perform the principal man's part, he had probably set the songs to his style of singing, and compass of voice.

Some time after, upon a vacancy in an organist's place at Lubeck, the two friends travelled together, and in the *wagen* (post waggon) composed several double fugues *à 4 voices*, says Mattheson, not *à 2 parts*. Buxtehude was then at Lubeck, and an admirable organ-player; Handel's powers, however, on that instrument astonished even those who were accustomed to hear that great performer. Handel and Mattheson were prevented from becoming candidates for the place by a condition that was annexed to the obtaining it, which was no other than to take with it a wife, whom their constituents were to nominate; but thinking this too great an honour, they precipitately returned to Hamburg.

About this time an opera called *Giopatra*, composed by Mattheson, was performed on that stage, in which he acted the part of Anthony himself, and Handel played the harpsichord; but Mattheson being accustomed, upon the death of Anthony which happens early in the piece, to take the harpsichord in the character of Composer, Handel refused to indulge his vanity by relinquishing his post: this occasioned so violent a quarrel between them, that, at going out of the house, Mattheson gave him a slap on the face; upon which both immediately drew their swords, and a duel ensued in the market-place before the door of the Opera-house: luckily, the sword of Mattheson was broke against a metal button upon Handel's coat, which put an end to the combat. This rencontre happened on the fifth of December, 1724: a speedy reconciliation, however, took place; for on the 30th of the same month, Mattheson tells us,

he

\* This appears to have been the house of Sir Cyril Wych, the English Resident, where it seems as if he had supplanted Handel, before his departure from Hamburg, by being appointed not only *Secrétaire de Legation*, and governor to the Resident's son, but his *Majesté*.

he accompanied the young composer to the rehearsal of his first opera of *Alcina*, and performed the principal part in it, and that afterwards they became greater friends than ever. This opera was not publicly performed till the beginning of 1755, when it was greatly approved.

On the 25th of February the same year, he produced his second opera called *Alce*, which had likewise a favourable reception. It was at the end of the run of these two operas that Mattheson quitted the stage, on his being appointed Secretary to the British Resident; an office in which he continued to the time of his death, at the distance of near sixty years from his first appointment.

That Mattheson had more knowledge than taste, will be sufficiently proved by the following anecdote: Late in life, in setting, as part of his own funeral anthem, the third verse of the fourth chapter of Revelations, "And there was a rainbow round about the throne," he contrived, in a very full score, to make every part form an *arch* by a gradual ascent and descent of the notes on paper, in plain counterpoint; which appearance to the eyes of the performers, says the Doctor, he probably thought would convey the idea of a rainbow to the ear of the congregation.

From 1755 to 1758, when Handel set two other operas *Ulcide* and *Dafne*, he furnished nothing for the stage, though he had many scholars, composed hundreds of pieces, single songs, and cantatas innumerable.

Having acquired a sum sufficient to enable him to visit Italy, he set out for that seat of the Muses. He staid some time at Florence, where he composed the opera of *Roderigo*. From this city he went to Venice, and from thence to Rome; here he produced a fescinato, *Il Trionfo del Tempo*, after which he proceeded to Naples, where he set *Acis* and *Galatea* in Italian.

When he returned to Germany, on quitting Italy, he first stopt at Hanover, where he found a munificent patron in the Elector, who afterwards ascended the English throne, by the name of George the First. From thence he went to Dusseldorf, where he likewise met with a favourable reception. In 1710 he paid his first visit to England, where he continued about a year, and returning again in 1712, finally fixed his residence here. As the history of the remainder of his life from this period is generally known, we shall here finish our account.

The Doctor next gives us the character of Handel as a composer, together with a chronological list of his works, and then proceeds to the Commemoration itself. His account of the preparations in the Abbey, the decorations and disposition of the performers, as

also of the three first performances, so nearly correspond with that we have given of them in our Magazine for May last, that we beg leave to refer to it. The author has indeed added a scientific critique upon the several pieces, which we doubt not may be a necessary *frum* for the palates of the cognoscenti: as such—to them we leave it, to give an account of the two full days' performance, and a state of the receipts and disbursements.

On the fourth day, June 3, the following pieces were performed:

## PART I.

Overture in F minor.  
The Dettingen Te Deum.

## PART II.

Overture in F major.  
The Dead March in Sol.

When the sun had hum, &c.  
He delivered the poor that  
cried, &c. } Fun. Ant.  
His body is buried in peace, &c.

## Gloria Patri.

## PART III.

Air and Chorus in F minor—"Jehovah crown'd," &c.

First grand Concerto.

Chorus in Sol—"Glad on thy sword," &c.

Fourth Harpsichord Concerto.

Anthem—"O sing unto the Lord a new song," &c.

Chorus—"The Lord shall reign for ever and ever."

Coronation Anthem.

The Commemoration concluded, on the fifth of June, with the Messiah, by order of her Majesty, when, "though the crowd was less than at the preceding performance, the *celebrity* was more splendid. Indeed, as a *prose*, it was so magnificent to the sight, and as a *musical performance*, so melodious and grateful to the ear, that it will be difficult for the memory of those who were absent, to form an adequate idea of the *art*, or the *material* of the sound, from description.

"There was a change in the manner of executing the music to 'Lift up your voices, ye ye-gods.'" On the former occasion, the *one* semi-choruses were performed by all the voices belonging to each part; but on this day, in order to heighten the contrast, by only three of the principal singers, all about the thirty-third bar, when the whole chorus from each side of the orchestra, joined by all the instruments, burst out, "He is the King of glory;" which had so admirable an effect, as to bring tears into the eyes of several of the performers. Nor was this effect confined to the orchestra. His Majesty was

C c c

ended

pleased to make a signal himself for the repetition of this and the final chorus in the last part.

We are happy to inform the lovers of music, that it is more than probable, that a per-

formance somewhat similar will be annually established under the auspices of their Majesties and the same Directors, for the benefit of the Musical Fund.

**STATE of the MONEY received in Consequence of the FIVE COMMEMORATION MUSICAL PERFORMANCES.**

	l.	s.	d.
Received the first day at Westminster-Abbey, Wednesday, May 26, 1784	2966	5	0
Second Performance in the Pantheon, Thursday, May 27, 1790	10	0	0
Third Performance in the Abbey, Saturday, May 29,	2626	1	0
Fourth Performance, Thursday, June 3,	1603	7	0
Fifth Performance, Saturday, June 5,	2117	17	0
At three several Rehearsals in the Abbey and Pantheon,	944	17	10
His Majesty's most gracious donation	525	0	0
By sale of printed books of the words,	262	15	0
<b>Whole receipts</b>	<b>12736</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>10</b>

The work is embellished with seven copper-plates.

1. The medal struck on the occasion, and worn by their Majesties and the Directors on the days of performance.

2. View of Handel's monument in Westminster-Abbey, with an additional tablet \*, recording his Commemoration.—*A View of Handel's monument is subjoined to his Head, given in our Magazine for March 1784.*

3. Ticket of admission to the first day's performance represents a sarcophagus, with a medallion of the great musician over it.

4. Ticket of admission to the second performance. Handel composing sacred music; the Genius of Harmony crowning him, and a seraph wafting his name to Heaven.

**\* INSCRIPTION on the ADDITIONAL**

Within these sacred Walls  
The Memory of **HANDEL**  
Was celebrated,  
Under the Patronage,  
And in the Presence,  
Of his Most gracious Majesty,  
**GEORGE the III.**  
On the XXVI. and XXIX. of May,  
And on III. and V. of June,  
**M,DCC,LXXXIV.**  
The Music performed  
On this Solemnity,

**DISBURSEMENTS of SUMS expended and appropriated to charitable Purposes.**

	l.	s.	d.
To Mr. Wyatt, for building in the Abbey and the Pantheon, 1769	12	0	0
Mr. Ashley, for paying the band, &c.	1976	17	0
Rent and illumination of the Pantheon	156	16	0
Advertising in town and country papers	236	19	0
Printing books of the words	289	2	0
Doorkeepers	102	1	6
Use of organ	100	0	0
High and petty constables	100	5	0
Gratifications	167	5	0
Engraving cheques and tickets, striking medals, drawings, guards, porters, and sundry incidents,	351	8	10
To the Society for decayed musicians	6000	0	0
To the Westminster Hospital,	1000	0	0
In the hands of Redmond Simpson, Esq. Sub-Treasurer, to answer subsequent demands,	286	6	6
<b>Whole disbursements, errors excepted</b>	<b>12736</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>10</b>

5. Ticket of admission to the third performance. Britannia pointing to a pyramid, on which the name of Handel is engraved; a Genius offering the first-fruits of a sacrifice to his memory, and on the back-ground a perspective view of Westminster-Abbey.—*N. B. The designs of these last three plates are all included in the Frontispiece to our Magazine for July 1784.*

6. A view of the gallery for the reception of their Majesties, the Royal Family, &c. in Westminster-Abbey.—*A similar View is given in our Magazine for June, 1784.*

7. A view of the Orchestra and performers in Westminster Abbey.—*This View was also given in our Magazine for May 1784.*

**TABLET to HANDEL'S MONUMENT.**

Was selected from his own Works,  
Under the Direction of  
**BROWNLOW**, Earl of Exeter,  
**JOHN**, Earl of Sandwich,  
**HENRY**, Earl of Uxbridge.  
**Sir WATKIN WILLIAMS WYNN**, Bart.  
And  
**Sir RICHARD JESS**, Bart.  
The Band consisting  
of 525 Vocal and Instrumental Performers,  
was conducted by  
**JOAN BATES**, Esq.

We cannot conclude this account without wishing success to the sale of the *Diction*'s performance, not only on account of the benevolent intention with which it was published, and the celebrity it commemorates, which will be a lasting monument of the gratitude,

the magnificence and taste of the nation, but as it cannot fail of affording great pleasure to all lovers of music, at the same time that the amateurs of the polite arts will be charmed with the elegance and masterly execution of the engravings with which the volume is ornamented.

Dissertations relative to the Natural History of Animals and Vegetables; translated from the Italian of the Abbe Spallanzani, Royal Professor of Natural History in the University of Pavia, Superintendent of the Public Museum, and Fellow of various learned Societies. To which are added, two Letters from Mr. Bonnet to the Author; and (to each Volume of this Translation) an Appendix; the First, containing a Paper written by Mr. Hunter, F. R. S. and the Experiments of Dr. Stevens on Digestion; the Second, a Translation of a Memoir of Mr. Demours, and Mr. Debrau's Paper on the Fecundation of Bees. 2 Vols. J. Murray, 1784.

[Concluded from Page 106.]

HAVING in our last Month's Review given a brief account of the contents of the first volume of this ingenious work, we now with pleasure undertake the continuation of a task, which has afforded us, as we hope our abridgement (though from the nature of an unobtrusively concise) will our readers, no inconsiderable share of satisfaction. In this volume, the Abbe Spallanzani has endeavoured in his first Dissertation, to establish it as one of the most general laws of nature, that the *germ* exists in the female before fecundation. "The opinion," says our author, "that *fecundation* is among the *mysteries* of nature, and like many of her operations an object of a *superstition* rather than *curiosity*, is highly agreeable to the *illusions* of men. In times past, I acknowledge that generation, both in animals and plants, was involved in darkness impenetrable to the human eye; but since the appearance of Hales and Bonnet, this gloom has been rendered much less thick. I am far from thinking that I have dissipated it entirely, yet I would still hope, that by my means it has been somewhat cleared, and that a light less feeble and uncertain now shines through it." We have quoted the above sentence from the Introduction, as a striking instance of that modest diffidence which ever accompanies real merit, and which never assumes to *usurp* an exclusive claim to praise, at the expence of others, who have laboured as assiduously, though perhaps less successfully, in the pursuit of knowledge.

The first animal on which the Abbe tried his experiments, to ascertain the pre-existence of the germ in females, was the *Green Frog*. Their amours begin, he says, in April and end in May; influenced, however, by the temperature of the atmosphere. In autumn and winter, the immature eggs lie all in the ovarium, which is divided into two lobes, consisting of several lesser lobes, each invested with a peculiar membrane. The eggs are of two sizes, some so small as to be scarce perceptible to the naked eye, others seven or eight times larger; both kinds are globular;

the smaller of a livid grey colour; of the larger, one hemisphere is black, the other white. The slightest touch is sufficient to burst them, into which they are resolved into a cementitious viscid liquor.

The ovarium appears covered externally with black points, which have been mist for several celebrated spots, for the rudiments of the tadpole: the spots lying close to the eggs seem to a superficial observer to form part of them. But the following experiments clear up the matter. viz. These spots still adhere to the common membrane when removed; and idly. The eggs, when separated one by one, *externally* and *internally*, exhibit no vestige of the black spot; nor are they peculiar to this membrane, being equally found in the area of the mesentery and upon the heart.

The eggs, if examined in liquor, are still found in the ovarium, but considerably *enlarged*; and they will be found to be *mature*, when the male is coupled with the female. At this time, the male climbs upon the back of the female, and passing his fore legs under her axillæ, brings them to meet upon the breast, and there clasping his fingers, holds her close, till she has discharged all her eggs. The duration of this process is always in an inverse ratio to the warmth of the atmosphere.

In order to ascertain whether eggs taken from the ovarium, the *oviduct*, and the uterus, when the male is embracing the female, would be prolific, the Abbe opened no less than 156 females, of not one of which the eggs brought forth young, though they were immediately placed in water; whereas those excluded spontaneously by the female were all prolific. The discharge of eggs lasts about an hour; during this process he killed a female, and put the eggs remaining in the body into the same water into which those discharged by the animal fell; the *latter* produced tadpoles, while the *former* became an offensive putrid mass. From these facts he concludes, that the fecundation of eggs does not take place *within*, but *without* the body. Whence it appears that Linnaeus was mis-

taken, when he decisively affirmed, "Nul-  
lam in rerum natura, in ullo vivente cor-  
pore fieri fecundationem, Vel ovi impreg-  
nationem extra corpus matris."

If then in this species fecundation takes place out of the body of the female, are we to suppose that the male ejects semen upon the eggs as they are discharged? To determine this question, the Abbe spared no pains. He observed, that as soon as the eggs began to be discharged, the agitations of both the male and female were extreme; he remarked, that an obtuse tumid point, which he suspected to be the penis, was elongated, and occasionally brought towards the eggs nearest the vent, but could not perceive any emission. To clear up the point, he placed some couples, of which the female was beginning to discharge her eggs, in empty vessels: he succeeded in the experiment beyond his expectation; for such was the attachment of the male, that he persisted in the performance of his office, though taken out of his natural element. The Abbe now clearly perceived a small jet of limpid liquor, from the tumid point in the vicinity of the anus, upon the eggs extruded from the body of the female. The eggs being afterwards put into water, and bringing forth young, he without hesitation concluded, that the liquor was real semen; and was afterwards justified in this opinion, by discovering it in the vesiculae seminales, as well as by a whimsical, and *scarcely ridiculous*, experiment of putting *beeswax* of waxed taffety on the male; notwithstanding this incumbrance, they sought the females with equal ardor: but the event was such as might be expected; the eggs were never prolific, and the semen appeared in the beehives in the form of drops. That these drops were real semen, was put out of all dispute, by the *artificial fecundation* that the Abbe obtained by means of them.

Having thus discovered every thing relative to the situation and manner of impregnation, M. Spallanzani made it his business to observe, with the utmost attention, the eggs till the appearance of the young animal. The eggs are surrounded by a white mucilage, consisting of transparent spherulical malle connected together; round the egg are two concentric membranes, of which the innermost, when pierced with a needle, discharges a fluid limpid as water. The egg is round, its surface smooth, of which one hemisphere is black, and the other white. As the season advances, the lineaments of the tadpole become perceptible; the egg enlarges for some hours without losing its rotundity; it is next elongated; the white hemisphere becomes darker, and the black changes into a longitudinal furrow, terminated by two perpendicular processes; and as it increases as well in bulk as length,

the internal circular membrane is dilated, and contains more fluid. By thus tracing the progress of the evolution, he perceived that these bodies are not *eggs*, as naturalists suppose, but *real tadpoles*. The furrow and the processes become longer; the *supposed* egg assumes a pointed figure, the whitish hemisphere dilates, and the black is incurvated. The pointed part appears to be the tail of the tadpole, and the other the body. The opposite end assumes the appearance of the head, in the fore part of which the form of the eyes is visible, though they are yet closed. The two processes also, by which the animal fastens himself to bodies, however smooth, when it is tired of swimming, become evident; as likewise the vestige of the aperture of the mouth, and the rudiment of the gills.

The tadpole at first shews no signs of animation, when touched with a needle, or suddenly exposed to the rays of the sun, even when concentrated in the focus of a lens; he does not become sensible to these impressions, till his organs are farther unfolded; he then gradually begins to move and loosen his fetters. It now appears that the internal circular membrane is the amnion, in the liquor of which the tadpole floats. The umbilical chord at length is seen, and becomes still more perceptible the first day after the animal has quitted its confinement. The chord is not as in other animals attached to the belly, but to the region of the head.

"These phenomena," says the Abbe, "were new and unexpected; for I was firmly persuaded, that the globules were real eggs, all who have written on the generation of frogs, as Jacobus, Vallisneri, and Roedel, having so denominated them. But as greater deference was due to what nature shewed me so plainly, than to the authority of the most celebrated writers, I am obliged to call these globules *tadpoles*, or *fusus*, instead of *eggs*; it being improper to give any body the name of an egg which, however closely it may resemble one, takes the shape of an animal without leaving any shell." To remove all possible doubt, the Abbe next examined these globules before fecundation; and upon the most rigorous comparison it appeared, that not only the spheres of mucus exactly resembled each other in size and nature, and the two membranes, as to their position, shape, and colour; but that the *unimpregnated* globules were by no means distinguishable from the *impregnated* ones. From this identity he therefore concludes, "that as the former are nothing but fetuses of the frog, the latter must be so too; therefore, *the fetus exists* before the male performs the office of fecundation." We have followed the Abbe as closely as possible in this first

first experiment, as our limits compel us to pass over the remaining ones much more concisely.

The next experiments were made on what the author calls the *Tree Frog*. After giving an accurate description of the animal, he recapitulates his experiments, which were similar to those above recited. He now tried them on two species of Toads, the *Bufo terrestris*, *dasio tuberculis exasperatis, oculis rubris* of Roesei, and the fetid terrestrial Toad. Of the former, the females are five times larger than the males. The discharge of the eggs in this animal is a much more tedious process than in frogs. Two cords, consisting of a viscid transparent matter, and containing a number of black globules, are excluded so slowly, that the eye cannot distinguish any movement in them; but in a few hours they measure several feet. Two entire cords measured 40 Paris feet, and the number of *supposed* eggs contained in them amounted to 1207; which easily accounts for the diminution of the size of the female after the exclusion of the fetuses. These cords, consisting of eggs and mucus, are irritated by the male as they are protruded, and are fecundated in like manner as before. The Abbe again analysed these corpuscles, and gives direct proofs that they too are tadpoles not yet evolved; that they are to be found in the females before the accession of the male; that the amnion pre-exists before fecundation; and that the blood manifestly circulates previous to the tadpoles exhibiting the least motion. The observations on the latter species of toads, in every instance, confirmed and corroborated the above-mentioned facts, and the conclusions drawn from them.

The Water Newt, or *Salamander*, now engaged the Abbe's attention. In both the species of these animals which he observed, there is no difference in the external parts of generation, which are alike in each sex: the males only differ from the females, in being provided with a dentated, membranous prominence, running longitudinally along the middle of the back, and in a double silver-coloured band which adorns the tail of the male. In their amorous encounters the male approaches the female in such a manner, that the lower part of his head comes in contact with the upper part of the head of the female, the animals being in such a position that their bodies form a very acute angle, of which the point is made by the union of their heads; the male then erects the dentated membrane on his back, and agitates it from right to left, nearly as a metelosome stallion waves his mane: the male at the same time moves his tail briskly, in a tortuous manner, and very gently strikes the

sides of the female, which continues motionless. They both remain at this time immersed in water; and while he thus lathers the sides of his companion, he emits from the aperture of the anus, now unusually tumid and dilated, a copious jet of semen, which mixes with the water, and thus diluted arrives at the anus of the female, which likewise now appears more enlarged than usual. During the whole of the operation the anus of the male is never in contact with that of the female. The Abbe therefore concludes, from the many thousands he has observed, that copulation is not necessary to the fecundation of these animals. He in the next place, with his usual precision, describes the eggs, ovary, and oviducts, of these animals, traces the gradual evolution of the eggs, and shows them to be only Newts in miniature; ascertains the time required for these animals to pass from the *faulxous* form of eggs to the *free* one of Newts, and here again proves the pre-existence of the fetus.

The Sixth Chapter of this Dissertation contains reflections deduced from the foregoing facts, which contribute to illustrate the subject. Among other articles, he discusses the opposite opinions of Vallinieri and Swammerdam, as to the completion of the male contributing to separate the eggs from the ovaria; but the main object is to overturn the system of Epigenesis, and that of the Vermiculists. For the author's arguments on this subject, as also his examination of Dr. Parré's objections, we must, however, refer our readers to the book itself, and hasten to the second Dissertation, which treats of the artificial fecundation of several animals. After mentioning the bad success of Malpighi and others in their attempts to fecundate the Silk worm, the author relates his own success with the several animals mentioned in the former Dissertation, beginning with toads. He found, that artificial fecundation was equally calculated to animate the tadpoles with the natural; that the quantity of tadpoles produced was proportionate to the quantity of seeds that the experiment succeeded like whether the tadpoles were wetted before or after their immersion in water; that they may be fecundated while yet in the uterus; that the absence of the spermatic worms from the seed was not at all unfavourable to fecundation. He relates, that he attempted artificial fecundation in the Water Newt ineffectually with pure seed, but succeeded in some measure when it was mixed with water; that the semen of the terrestrial fetid toad retains its fecundating power, after remaining several hours in the vesicles of the animal after death, as also after standing in a vessel; that the



the juice of the testicles keeps its virtue longer than the seed; that neither of them lose their prolific power when incorporated with other liquors; that tadpoles preserve the power of being fecundated after continuing for a certain time in the dead uterus, though a few minutes immersion in water destroys this power.

There was very little difference in the results relating to the Green Frog from those above described. Fecundation was effected by touching any part of the mucous spheres surrounding the tadpoles: a very small particle of seed was sufficient. Three grains mixed with a pound of water retained its virtue; more than a pound and a half was found prejudicial; but in the amazing quantity of 22lb. it still preserved some portion of its virtue. The tadpoles and newts thus artificially fecundated, differed in no respect from those fecundated by nature.

From the above premises the Abbe concludes, that artificial fecundation with seed without worms is a new and decisive proof that they are not the authors of generation; that the subtleties in defence of this theory are incompatible with the experiments related. These observations also demonstrate the falsehood of *Epigenesis*; they prove that the seed must penetrate into the body of the tadpoles; pores for its admission are demonstrated to exist; and their being animated, whatever part be touched, accounted for.

In the Fifth Chapter the Abbe enquires whether fecundation be the effect of the *AURA SEMINALIS*, or the gross part of the seed; and from tadpoles immersed in the *aure spermatica* alone not being animated, concludes that the gross and visible part only of the semen is capable of fecundation; and argues analogically that in other animals, and MAN, the *aure* is probably inefficacious. These experiments also prove that the electrical fluid accelerates the growth of fecundated tadpoles, but is incapable of animating unimpregnated ones, as is any other liquid than seed. Nor will the seed of the Water Newt fecundate the embryos of frogs and toads; and this holds good reciprocally: the author repeatedly tried, but could never make toads copulate with frogs. The Dissertation concludes with the Abbe's account of the artificial fecundation of a bitch. He chose a spaniel of moderate size, and when from

certain appearances he suspected she would soon be in heat, he confined her in an apartment, of which he kept the key himself during the whole time. On the 13th day of her confinement she shewed evident signs of heat, and on the 23d day, having by a spontaneous emission procured nineteen grains of seed from a young dog of the same breed, he immediately injected it into the matrix, *par le moyen d'une petite canule*, which, as natural heat may be necessary to render fecundation efficacious, he had previously heated to about 30°. Two days after the injection the animal went off her heat, in 22 days her belly appeared swollen, she was set at liberty on the 26th day, the swelling increased, and on the 62d day after the injection the bitch brought forth three lively whelps, two male and one female, resembling in colour and shape not only the bitch, but the dog also from which the seed had been taken. The Abbe finishes with the following reflection: "Considering my last discovery, I have no difficulty in believing, that we shall be able to give birth to some large animals without the concurrence of the two sexes, by having recourse to the simple mechanical device employed by me, taking advantage of such favourable circumstances as may promote the experiment, and using such judicious precautions as are indispensable. Mean while, I am inclined to exclaim with Pliny, "*Mibi in-teritus sepe posuisti verum natura nihil in-credibile existimate de ea*"—not even the wonderful phenomenon of *Lucina sine concubitu*—upon the Shandean system.

The third Dissertation, which applies, with the necessary modifications, the doctrine advanced with respect to animals to plants, is equally curious with the two former; but we have already trespassed too much on our limits to enter into particulars, nor can we pay that attention to Mr. Bonnet's Letters to the Author which they undoubtedly deserve; we can only again recommend the whole as well worthy the perusal of the speculative Naturalist, who cannot but acknowledge his obligations to the Abbe Spallanzani for the inexpressible pains he has taken to develop truth amidst the mazes of error. At the same time that he admires the candour and liberality with which he has uniformly treated those who differed in opinion from him.

Philosophical Rhapsodies, Fragments of Akbur of Betlis; containing Reflections on the Laws, Manners, and Religions, of certain Asiatic, African, and European Nations. Collected and now first published by Richard-Joseph Sullivan, Esq. In 3 Vols. T. Becket.

AKBUR of Betlis, the supposed author of these *Rhapsodical Fragments*, we are informed, was a native of Assyria, "who

in very early youth was removed to the continent of Europe, and thence to England, where he became instructed in its language, and

and in the principles of it's religion. Akbur was a benevolent man and a *Christian*, but had not time to *erect* himself into an *author*. In a word, he was a friend of his fellow-creatures, and a zealous advocate for the offices of humanity; and, as such, (*now that he is no more*) the editor, without any degree of apprehension, utters his thoughts to the world, in their *original*, unadorned, and simple garb."—We are inclined to think, that a trifling error has crept into the above account: we should rather suspect *Ireland* to have been the place of Akbur's residence; nor can we (such is the similarity of stile in the advertisement and the work itself) suppose "that he is no more:—peradventure, he is not *dead*, but *sleepeth*."—Be it as it may, the proficiency he has made in the English language does no great credit to his *instructor*, nor is his religion perfectly orthodox; it is a kind of Harlequin's Jacket, or, to speak more reverently of it, it resembles *Joseph's Coat* of many colours; it is evidently an old coat, and has been formerly worn, in its better days, by *Voltaire*.

In a preliminary Fragment he tells us, that "human affairs have already gone through the most scrutinizing, as well as the most *ELEGANT*, investigations. It cannot, then, appear but as *presumption*, *tameness*, or possibly *both*, that one so inadequate to the task should adventure to *handle what hath so ably been discussed before*."—It is of the utmost consequence, particularly in *philosophical* enquiries, to affix a clear and determinate sense to every expression; but this does not seem to be our *Philosopher's* forte: he has, however, one great advantage, in appearing in the double character of *Philosopher* and *Rhapsodist*. What he loses in the one, is amply made up to him in the other. If in the nine first Fragments he sometimes ceases to be perspicuous, or borders upon *unintelligibility*, he in return is frequently *sublime*, or (which is the same thing) he is *obscure*.

"To irradiate the mind," says Akbur, "with *real* and *essential* truth, it's first operations should be turned on it's own species *indifferently*.—Man should be studied." To do this properly, "the mind should be early freed from prejudice, and all *illiberal affections* of ideas. Vices and virtues bear a near similitude in all countries. We are all presumptuously apt, from the *wisest* to the most *ignorant*, to form a standard of opinion for the rest of mankind; a standard springing from the prejudices we have ourselves locally imbibed; for where is the man who, not accustomed to reflection, but who looks upon certain tenets of his own country as *infallible*? Will not the skin-clad *Samoede*

laugh at the voluptuous, silken-robed *Assatic*?—the greedy, offensive *Hottentot* at the powdered, perfumed European? And whence all this? Comes it not from the want of *spirit* and *information*? Trust, *trust*, is the rock we split upon. We take almost every opinion upon trust. An unaccountable *inanity* of mind *permeates* the greatest part of the human race. We talk of philanthropy, and we talk of *conviction*, founded on the *basis* of *comparison*, but both are merely words—words *soothing* and *tickling* to the ear, but unhappily (worn with emptiness, and dispossessed of every *beneficial* meaning."

This extract will serve as a specimen of Akbur's Philosophy, and at the same time evince the truth of our observations. We never before considered *diss* as a *test*, nor can we conceive upon what *basis*, except that of *comparison*, he bestows the epithets of *voluptuous* and *offensive* on the *Assatic* and the *Hottentot*.

"Which was the *first*, and which the *best-peopled* country of this terraqueous globe has long been a disputed point, and *always* will continue so."—Guest, if thou canst, gentle reader, why? This is a Gordian knot, but Akbur, more adroit than Alexander, unties it with the greatest ease.—"It always will continue so"—because—"It never can be cleared up."—"The peopling of this earth then we will leave to those fabricators of systems, who delight in uncommon exertions of the imagination, and who, on *hypothetical* foundations, erect the strangest and most whimsical edifices—*Cabbles* of *any* curious, but untenable."—The next point discussed is, Whether the account given by Moses of our first Parents be *literal* or *allegorical*; and after going about it and about it, he *philosophically* concludes, that "The question is not to be resolved; at least I must think so, if *reason* be admitted in such *bewildering* disquisitions."—The sixth Fragment treats of the universality of language; the seventh of the first invention of writing; together with a justification of the veneration paid to characters that have been of service to mankind. The eighth section begins thus: "From the hour in which the serpent beguiled the first woman, even unto this day, Divines, Philosophers, and all thinking beings, have puzzled themselves in endeavouring to find out, why such a plentiful harvest of evil should have been *disseminated* among us. The enquiry is curious."—Akbur seems not to have been skilled in agriculture; he however, according to custom, settles this "*curious Enquiry*," by informing us, that "It is far beyond the reach of human comprehension." Section the ninth contains our Author's opinions on religion in general.

moral, and shews him to have been, to the full, as good a Divine as a Philosopher. In the tenth section he begins "to take his range into different countries, in order effectually to confirm the *orthodoxy* of the text, which he has wished to *establish* in the preceding pages. Nations of the most contrary dispositions will come before us: we shall in all find, in *all* find a religion; but in *none* shall we find *one* that is pure and un-mixed with error." As it is impossible for us to accompany Akbur through this tour, we must content ourselves with just mentioning the principal stages of it.

He begins with Tartary, thence passes into China; he next visits Japan, proceeds to Tonquin, from thence to Cochinchina, to Malaya, and so on to Hindostan. After giving us an account of the customs, &c. of the Hindoos and Armenians, he comes next to the *Mohammedans*, gives a sketch of the life of their founder *Mohammed* and his religion, and finishes this part of his travels with an account of the island of Zoonawnee,

or Johanna. He now conducts us into Egypt, from thence through Antient Greece and Rome to Modern Europe. In his observations on the manners and religions of these different nations, *Akbur* has displayed no inconsiderable share of knowledge, seasoned with many strokes of humour. His reading is extensive, as will appear from the many apposite quotations dispersed throughout the work; he is however *most* pleasing, when least *philosophical*. His style is inflated, and at the same time incorrect. He is too fond of trying religious opinions upon the touchstone of ridicule, and in so doing evidently copies a late celebrated French Author. Upon the whole, we discover nothing very novel in these opinions; they may, however, amuse: but whether much instruction will arise from the perusal of them, is with us a matter of doubt. To his concluding advice and opinion we readily subscribe: "Banish then, all little principles; justice, mercy, and humanity, are the true and solid props of national, as they are of individual, *dignity*."

The New Rosciad, in the Manner of Churchill: Containing a judicious, humorous, and critical Description of our present Dramatic Characters. Dedicated to George Colman, Esq. London. Price 2s. 6d. Macklew.

IN the Preface to this *curious* performance, its *ingenious* Author, after informing us that "the British stage *has* *been*, and still continues to *be*, a glorious opportunity of ridiculing the follies and reforming the manners of the times," proceeds: "How well our modern dramatic writers have availed themselves of this advantage, is not my province to determine. I leave *that* to those profound critics, who to knowledge add *patience*; a virtue highly requisite in him whose lot it is to point out the excellencies of the modern drama."—Had the *all-patient* *Job* himself, in addition to his other trials, been doomed to point out—not the excellencies—but the innumerable instances in which this *judicious*, *humorous*, and *critical* description offends not only against grammar, but even common sense, he must have sunk under the task, and have forfeited the character he had before established.

Throughout this execrable rhapsody, *dullness* and *malice* *chance* walk hand in hand; the effects of the latter are, however, so effectually defeated by the former, that the justly-established reputations which he has endeavoured to destroy, will not receive the least injury from his impotent attacks. Those only who have unfortunately been the objects of his commendation and praise, have reason to complain. If to imitate an author be to adopt, in a *barbling* wretched stile, the general plan of his work, and barefacedly pilfer

not only thoughts but whole lines, the Author of the New Rosciad's claim to be considered as one of the *imitatores servum pecus*, is indisputable. These borrowed plumes, however, sit so awkwardly on him, that he reminds us of a line in the poem he pretends to imitate; and

"Looks like Tom Errand dressed in Clincher's cloaths."

That we may not be thought to resemble this soi-disant "*uniter of TRUTH and CRITICISM*," in dealing out indiscriminate censure, we have selected a few of the choicest flowers from this poetical nosegay. Our Bard's invocation of his Muse is sublime, and uncommon.

O Muse! *where* thou art, that once inspired,  
And Churchill's bosom with true genius fir'd,  
Grant me, like him, to lath the vicious age,  
To mend the manners and improve the stage:  
But if, like him, I *never* can succeed,  
Let the attempt be taken for the deed;  
Let praise, not satire, *rather* be my aim,  
Nor let me sport a verse to raise a name.

The Poet and his Muse, by his own account, are perfect strangers; indeed, he seems totally unacquainted with any of the *family*: nor does it require the gift of prophecy to foretell, that this *mender of manners* "*NEVER CAN SUCCEED*."

succeed." It is a fruitless attempt. He has committed murder on many a couplet, but will never raise a name.

If his vanity does not get the better of his prudence, he will not with it, as, to use his own words, it must, when raised, be

"Consign'd by sense to everlasting shame!"

We would advise him to remain "buried in dark oblivion."

The following passage cannot fail of convincing the public how admirably calculated this Writer is to support the character of an able and impartial critic.

From low obscurity in ev'ry age  
Genius will rise, and flourish on the stage;  
This MOONY proves, who long has made his  
claim,

Who *brav'd* the *buskin* with his *present* name.  
Like some small bonfire on rejoicing days,  
That rises to a flame, then dies away,  
Is MOONY's *tragedy*, who took his flight  
To *Woe*, when nature vanish'd from his sight.  
He fail'd to *Comedy*, made that his *port*,  
Which spar'd the laugh of fools, and Britons  
sport;

He banish'd Prejudice, and claim'd the *chair*;  
Then MOONY prov'd an *Isis*man, a *player*.

What a jumble of absurdity is here! a *buskin* *brav'd* with a *new*, *tragedy* compar'd to a *bonfire*, and *comedy* metamorphos'd into a *sea-port*. Poor MOONY going off in an air-balloon to *Woe*, and then sailing before the wind into the harbour of *Comedy*, to *spare* the *sport* of *Britons*; and, by *banishing* *Prejudice*, proving himself an *Isis*man and a *player*! —

After, by turns, bespattering and be-prais-

ing the *senior*, he thus introduces the *inferior* players.

What crowd is this comes on, so *dull* and *dark*,

They come by *pairs*, as *beasts* went to the *shk*.  
What a STRANGE MEDLEY! astonishing  
their aims!

Oh! what a number of inferior players!

*Dumb* lords and *gents* cry, *vain*, and *rear* with  
falseness,

While *confidants*, behind, are *sporting* *mad* *ass*s.

Need we any further proofs of the Author's claim to a cell? He is not *mad* in *sport*, but *serious* *falseness*.

Our Readers, we doubt not, are by this time as heartily tir'd as ourselves; we shall therefore conclude with the only *faithful* description in the work, which we must own is a striking likeness.

Then a *dull* *Ass*, but *wiser* than the rest,  
Some *nick* would play, and *that* which he  
thought best

He put in execution; straight he went,  
Quite *lost* in *thought*, as if he really meant  
To be the *wonder* of the *ages*: but *chance*  
Threw in his way a *lion's* *skin*; a *trance*  
Almost ensu'd; he *ponder'd* much — then put  
it on,

Look'd *terrible* and *fierce*, alarm'd the throng!  
With joy elated, wonders he'd display,  
Instead of *roaring* he began to *howl*.  
The well-known *omen* now the people knew,  
No longer terrified, but *neater* drew;  
With rage they *fir'd*, and instantly bereft  
The *Ass* of *Majesty*; nothing was left  
E'en to *disguise* his *ears*, *such* *pleasant* *jokes*  
The village all admir'd: what heavy strokes  
Each peasant \* now bestow'd, and all, alas!  
To stop the *vain* *presumption* of an *ASS*.

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(Continued from p. 113.)

[ Illustrated by an ENGRAVING. ]

TO make an analysis of a book is like reducing a map from a larger to a less scale; the more objects it contains, the more interesting particulars its size will admit,

the more difficult it is to make a proper selection, and to keep up the attention of the Reader, when only a sketch of the matter can be laid before him. In this Review it.

\* This is evidently a typographical error, which we will venture to correct without any Apology, for *Peasant* read *Player*.

has been our aim to preserve the relative proportions of the work intended to be analysed, and to give the most interesting parts of it in a compendious view; yet we have been obliged to omit particulars that are sometimes curious, often useful, and for which we must refer to the book itself, with the analysis of which we now proceed.

After having shewn that the Ox was anciently, in Asia and Greece, the emblem of 'the Power which generated the world,' and to which mythology afterwards gave the name of Bacchus; the Author shews whence that divinity got the titles of *Liber Pater*, *Eleutherius*, and *Lyfius*, which were bestowed on him by the Romans and Greeks. He afterwards shews why all ages, and both sexes, were given to the symbols of the Ox and the figures of Bacchus. The accounts of ancient authors on these subjects are confirmed by the monuments. In Mr. Townley's collection there are figures of Bacchus from infancy to maturity, and that god is represented under the forms of man and woman, and even that of an hermaphrodite\*. It is the Bacchus Mytes of the Greeks: The female figure was the *Libera*, or female Bacchus of the Latins. Under this title that divinity had a temple at Rome, near the great Circus, where it was worshipped conjointly with the *Bacchus Liber*, or the male Bacchus; but they consecrated to the first, figures which represented the organs of generation of one sex, while the organs of the other were consecrated to the second. There are still extant a great number of those singular offerings, the motive for presenting which is explained by the quality of generator and preserver of the different species of beings given to Bacchus.

It is known that the idol set up by the Jews in the Wilderness was a Calf; the *Bos-vra* of the Indians is still more ancient; but in the Japanese monument, as on the medals of the Greeks, this emblematic animal is in full strength and vigour. This emblem, represented by a Bull on the coins of Thurnum, is represented by a Cow suckling her Calf on those of Dyrachium. These are the symbols of the male and female Bacchus; the Ox, whose nature seems to be between the one and the other, was the symbol of Bacchus Mytes, who unites the features of both sexes. This remarkable figure is found among the Indians as well as the Greeks. It is to be found in an engraving, the design of which is copied from a bas-relief in the Pagoda of Elephanta, by M. Nebuhr. For the explanation of this Monument, the attributes and figures of which correspond to the titles given by the Greeks, we must refer to the original work; Note 121, Chap. II.

§ 77.

The two natures were reunited in the figures of the Generating Being, or were given him separately, to express his inherent power of producing every thing by himself, as he enjoyed the advantages shared between the two sexes, without the concurrence of which life cannot be propagated: he alone was supposed to be capable of *engendering*, as well as of *preserving* and *destroying* every thing. He was looked upon as the Author, the Master, the Disposer of Life and Death. The Cow, formerly used as an emblem to represent that being, and which was worshipped among the Indians, is still the animal into whose body they are particularly ambitious their souls should pass after death. Similar reasons, or rather ideas, made the Greeks and Romans believe that Bacchus was the protector of the Manes; wherefore they gave him the title of *Chthonius*, or *Subterraneous*; they put the remains of the dead under his protection; for which reason the attributes of that god are seen upon almost all the urns and *sarcophagi* of the ancients; and his figures, his orgies, his festivals, or his dances, with the figures of Priapus, which is the active organ of that god, are upon most of the figures found in tombs. All these things had, till now, remained unexplained; and we had thousands of Greek monuments, the attributes of which we had as little knowledge of as if they had been religious monuments of the inhabitants of the Newly-discovered Islands. These Enquiries, therefore, may be of great utility to the lovers of antiquities.

The Indians at present worship the Lingam, as the Greeks formerly worshipped the Priapus. This symbol of generation and life is consecrated in India, as it was in Greece, to the god who presides over death, and to whom they attribute the destroying power. On this subject we shall give the Author's own words. He says, page 90, "The Priapus of the Greeks, known in India under the name of Lingam, is held in great veneration through that whole country. Its worshippers are very numerous; they rub their forehead, their breast, and shoulders, with the ashes of Cow's dung, which they look upon to be sacred, as they represent Chiven; and the Lingam is always the principal figure in the chapels consecrated to that god. Yet it is he who presides over death; for to him is ascribed the *destroying* power. The Lingam symbol of the god who is the giver of life is, therefore, worshipped by the Indians in conjunction with the god of death, as we manifestly see that he was among the Greeks and Romans; because we so frequently meet with the attributes of Priapus on the tombs. The great resemblance between the figures and attributes of Bacchus, very anciently wor-

shipped in India, and the figures and attributes sculptured by the Indians in the famous Pagoda of Elephanta near Bombay, teaches us that we must seek there for the most ancient monuments of the religion of these people, and that we shall there find representations of those figures by which they expressed the ideas of their ancient theology. There may be seen a figure with six arms \*, in which the organ of generation, made very conspicuous, as it is in the Priapus of the Greeks, points out the generating power. Meanwhile this Indian figure wears a long string of Death's heads. This attribute of the destroying power of the god who presides over death is here united with the manifest attribute of the god who presides over life. In one of his hands he holds a bason, like that which is very frequently to be seen in the hands of the Greek Bacchus; and the bell, which we know from Strabo was used in his worship, even in India, appears agitated over that bason. Those bells being used to increase the noise of the orgies celebrated by the Indians, their noise made Dionysius Periegetes, when speaking of those Indian festivals, give to Bacchus the title of *Erihemetes valde Stripesus*, very noisy. The Greeks give the same bells to the figures of Priapus, which they carried in the Bacchanalian rites. This is the use that seems to have been made of those which were dug up in the ruins of Herculaneum. They are there seen in the hand of an Indian figure, remarkable for the distinguishing attribute of Priapus, as well as for the mitre, which likewise caused the title of Mitrephoros, or Mitre-bearing, to be given to the Grecian Bacchus.

"The two extended arms of the same figure display, and held open, a large veil, behind which it is supposed to conceal itself. This veil represents Night, in which the sun disappears; which made the title of Nocturnal Sun be given to Bacchus. Some rays, placed only on one side of the head of that figure, to represent the night-time, when the sun no more enlightens the earth, are hid under the veil. A similar aureole is seen on the face of an Ox, in another Indian monument. After what has been said, it cannot be doubted that the Ox represents the Nocturnal Sun, and that the same god is given in human shape in the figure with six arms, represented in the PLATE annexed."

The Serpent, emblem of Life, as we shall afterwards shew, appears twining round one of the arms of that Indian idol, and that arm is on the side where are seen all the attributes of the generating power, or of the god of life; while, on the opposite, the sword and the child with its head downwards, held in two of the hands, are the attributes of

the destroying power, or of the God of death. He is characterized by the string of Death's heads, as the generating power of the God of life is by the Priapus of that figure.

Similar ideas, and represented by similar figures, subsist in the religion of the Zongro Tartars; concerning which the Author says, page 90, "The comparison of these monuments, and the display of the motives for giving them the form they have, while they convey ideas the identity of which shews them to have flowed from a common source, prove that they are connected with theological principles formerly common to the Greeks, the Tartars, the Indians, and the Japonese. Those principles, disguised by the religious fables feigned by those people, all go back to the symbolic worship of the Scythians, which, in the West, was changed into Hellenism, and destroyed by the Christian Religion; while, in the East, it assumed the form it yet retains among the Japonese, the Tartars, and Indians."

After having shewn how the figure with three heads, called Trimouti in India, at first expressed the three acts of the divine power, which created, preserves, and destroys all beings, the Author shews us how they substituted three legislators instead of those three powers, which were primitively ascribed to the single *Rader*, or ruler of all things which he had created. This substitution produced the worship of *Bramma* or *Berimba*, *Vichenou* or *Hishem*, *Cliven* or *Mahado*. *Bramma* is he whom the Greeks looked upon as their Bacchus. The *Oxydracæ* pretended to be his descendants, as the *Brammæ* still do. According to them, he was their first legislator. The ancient Brachmans asserted the same thing of him whom the Greeks called Bacchus. Both of them agree in saying, that they were deified out of gratitude for their benefits. The festivals of both were celebrated with the same ceremonies; and, by the manner in which both were represented, there is no room to doubt but that the same being was worshipped in India and in Greece under different names for the generating being which was anciently represented under the emblematic figure of the Ox, and to which was given all ages, and both sexes. These facts, which are set in a light entirely new, are proved by a very curious passage in the Second Book of *Diodorus Siculus*, compared with the present tradition of the *Brammæ*. And as the conformity of the sacred rites of those nations, as well as that of the forms of their monuments, certainly could not be the effect of chance, they are authentic proofs of the truth of what is delivered down to us by the ancient historians and modern tradi-

See the PLATE annexed.

tions. These uncommon details are followed by a calculation still more extraordinary, as it fixes the beginning of the History of the Indians to a time very different from those incredible epochas to which they carry it back. "Brouma," says our author, page 102, "governed India, of which he was the first legislator, and the most antient king. Bacchus being first looked upon as such by the compilers of the most antient histories of the Indians, they confounded them with each other, and his reign became the first epocha of their histories. They reckon one hundred and fifty-four kings from Bacchus till the time of Alexander's arrival in India: according to Mr. Baylie's calculation, the first of those kings lived three thousand five hundred and fifty-three years before Christ. Now, if we add to that time the duration of the reign of Bacchus, which, as fixed by the antient historian, is fifty-two years, the beginning of that reign will be in the year 3605 before our era; it is the fifth after that in which Justin places the establishment of the empire of the Scythians over all Asia 3610 years before Christ. This surprising coincidence of time in a date so distant as 5388 years, demonstrates both the truth of Mr. Baylie's ingenious calculation, and the certainty of the important epocha preserved in Justin. It proves to us, that the conquests ascribed to Bacchus were those made by the Scythians in Asia, of which India is a part: it proves this Bacchus to be the same with the Brouma of the Indians, and shews him to be both an historical and mythological personage: a real being, with regard to the one, he is only a phantom with regard to the other. Viewing him in the first of these lights, Megasthenes, who, by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus, went to the courts of the Indian kings for information, asserted the existence of Bacchus; but Eratosthenes, considering him in the second of those lights, and arguing on what the Greek mythology said of the Theban Bacchus, looked upon him, with reason, to be a fabulous being.

The interesting epocha which we have just been speaking of, determines the time in which the Bacchus, or Brouma, of the Indians became a mythologic phantom. This event happened when they substituted him for the emblem of the generating being with which he had brought into India. This gives a fixed limit to the highest antiquity of the Indians, whose astronomical epocha is still near four hundred years posterior to the first of the kings who succeeded Bacchus. In a word, these Researches, while they enable us to make a proper estimate of the opinions of the Indian philosophers on the earliest times of their nation, make it cre-

dible, that the Hercules who reigned in India, and who was deified there, as Bacchus had been before him, is the same whom the Indians now call *Chiven*. They pretend that he was born among them, and their ancestors likewise acknowledge Hercules to be an Indian; though they looked upon their first legislator as a foreigner. Hercules, or *Chiven*, the second of those legislators, antiently bore the name of *Sandem* in India; and the Greeks, from whom we have this fact, while they inform us that they gave to this *Sandem* the name of Hercules, shew us at the same time, that they changed the denominations of the Indian divinities, in order to accommodate them to those of the gods of their own country.

The date of the death and deification of the Indian Bacchus, or rather Brouma, which is fixed to the year 3553 before our era, is that of the first change which happened in the religion of the antient inhabitants of India. Till that time they had worshipped the Supreme Being under the name of *Ruler*, and had used the emblem of the Ox to represent his *almighty power*. The act of Creation signified by that emblem, and the power which had produced the world, were afterwards attributed to Brouma: by that means he was substituted in the thoughts of a superstitious people for the god whom he himself had worshipped. In this change of worship, which in process of time was brought on by the habit of paying to the person of Brouma the respect which was paid before his deification to the emblem of the Creator, the Brachmans, however, preserved the antient doctrine of the Divine Unity; and the Bramins, who succeeded them, continue to maintain it even at this day. All the sects of the Indians, though divided among themselves, agree in acknowledging the unity of the godhead: "Being immaterial," says the *Bedang*, "he is above all conception; being invisible, he can have no form; but from what we behold in his works, we may conclude that he is Eternal, Omnipotent, knowing all things, and present every where." Notwithstanding this doctrine, which is worthy of its object, the most enlightened of the Indians are obliged to confess that the Bramins have invented subaltern divinities, to which they give forms, and ascribe employments, solely in order to accommodate themselves to the understanding of the people, who are incapable of comprehending abstract ideas.

Those doctrines which were imported into India by the Scythians, where Mr. Holwell assures us they were preached by Brouma himself, whom the Greeks confounded with Bacchus, were likewise preserved in the mysteries consecrated to that god; and although

although the Theologians of Greece, as well as those of India, admitted subaltern divinities, the Hierophantes revealed the existence of one Supreme Being. This doctrine is given in the most express manner in a hymn which was repeated at the celebration of the Mysteries. The High Priest addressing the person initiated, said to him, "Admire the Master of the World; he is one; he exists every where; invisible to every eye, he beholds all things." The Brachmans, who dwell in the mountains, where, according to Megasthenes, they worshipped Bacchus, who is acknowledged to be the same as Brouma, preserved this doctrine which he had taught to the Indians, and it is that of which Diodorus Siculus speaks, when he says that their first legislator instructed them in the manner of worshipping the Deity.

The rest of this Chapter contains an enquiry into the state of the Arts in the times of Ninus and Semiramis; the method of writing then in use; the names common to the Bacchus of the Greeks and the Brouma of India; the origin of several customs which are still kept up—as that of counting time by the number of nights, and that of making presents of eggs painted red on certain days of the year; the attributes given to the gods of Greece and those of India; and is concluded with an account

of a figure of the deity formerly common to all nations,\* which is still to be found in China, India, and Tartary, in which last country it originated. "Those interesting figures (says our Author, page 136), which were every where imitated, must have a direct relation to a system of theology common to all those nations: they are explained by the connections between the arts and religious worship, spoken of in this Chapter, without which they would be inexplicable. Those connections, therefore, it was necessary to discover, as we could have but a very imperfect idea of the history of the Arts, and very uncertain views of antiquity."

The reader will see by this extract how difficult it is to give a distinct view of such a variety of subjects, and the impossibility of inserting the proofs on which the author's assertions are founded: we find ourselves under an equal necessity of omitting a great number of observations that are made in the Notes, and passing over many Monuments, for an explanation of which we must refer to the work itself, the whole merit of which can be discovered only by frequent perusals; but from what we have here given, the reader may judge in part of the plan of a work that comprehends the antiquities of all ages and countries; in which the book differs from all others we are acquainted with.

(To be continued.)

## A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 67.]

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

FEB. 10.

**L**ORD Carlisle informed the House, that he intended to make a motion, that some papers relative to the present situation of affairs in India be laid upon their lordships' table; to which he was induced by the grievances the people in that country labour under, and the melancholy prospect those grievances exhibited: they had arisen, he said, to such a height, that if we hoped to preserve any consequence in that country, a speedy remedy must be applied, and that of an effective nature: he wished, therefore, previous to his making the motion, to know whether it was likely to meet with any opposition from the lords in administration.

Lord Sydney said he was sorry to deny his assent to any motion of the noble lord's, but he was under the necessity, in his official character, to oppose those papers being produced; not that he wished to withhold any information from the House, for they had his hearty concurrence to examine every paper concerning India, and inspect every measure that had been adopted by the Board of Commissioners since their appointment by the Act which

passed last session; but having had some discourse with the noble lord upon the subject, he understood his motion would involve such a voluminous number, that he was certain the producing them would necessarily retard, rather than forward, any kind of regulation.

Lord Carlisle, however, moved that their lordships be summoned for the morrow, that he might have the opinion of a full House upon it.

Lord Thurlow hoped, if his lordship was not very particular as to the day, he would defer the house till the morrow 16<sup>th</sup> night, to which lord Carlisle assenting, the House adjourned.

FEBRUARY 18.

Lord Carlisle stated to the House the necessity of a motion he had to make, respecting the laying before them certain papers, containing very alarming particulars of our situation in India. He did not call for these papers with any view of crimination; but he enforced the necessity of Administration agreeing that the Directors should produce them, that the House might be competent





HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FEB. 11.

**P**ERSUANT to adjournment, the Speaker came down, but very few members attending, he was under the necessity of making a farther adjournment to Monday, without being able to ballot for the Committee on the Cricklade petition.

FEB. 14.

Ballotted for a Select Committee to determine the Cricklade election.

Mr. Duncombe said he had in his hand a petition from a numerous body of the Freeholders of Yorkshire, complaining of the present defective state of parliamentary representation, and praying that the House would adopt such measures as might appear best calculated for removing the grievance. The Hon. Member then moved, that the petition be laid upon the table; which was agreed to.

NEWFOUNDLAND TRADE BILL.

The House next resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of the said bill. The question being put,

Mr. Brook Watson said he must object to the House going into a committee on a bill which, in his opinion, was equally unjust and prejudicial to the commercial interests of this country. He had opposed it in a former stage, and at that time pledged himself to produce at the bar of the House sufficient testimony to prove the evil tendencies of the bill. The witnesses were then ready to come forward, having, in consequence of the order of the House of Tuesday last, prepared to attend for that purpose. He observed that Quebec was fully adequate to supply Newfoundland with flour, &c. If this bill, therefore, was permitted to pass under its present title, the trade of Quebec would be totally ruined. He should produce such witnesses as would prove the truth of his assertion. This was the motive that induced him to trouble the House with any observations of his upon the subject; and not knowing that the order for the attendance of the witnesses at the bar had fallen to the ground, he had come prepared to produce them. Their testimony would throw great light upon the nature of the bill, and make appear to the House the dangerous consequences thereof, if permitted to pass without some amendments; he hoped, therefore, there would be no objections to hearing the testimony of the witnesses upon the subject.

Mr. Croger said, he could not sit silent and let pass unnoticed what had just fallen from the Hon. Alderman respecting the trade

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of Quebec; he was much inclined to think that what had been offered with regard to that place being fully adequate to the supplying Newfoundland with flour, must be owing more to partial motives than otherwise. He was last year in Philadelphia, when he saw two ships laden with flour for Quebec, which was purchased at the former place for 13s. 2d. per cwt. and sold at the latter for 11. 2s. This, in his opinion, was a proof that Quebec was not so fully adequate to the supplying Newfoundland with that commodity, as the Hon. Magistrate supposed it to be. He made it his business at that time to enquire into the matter, and after receiving every information that could be given on the subject, he found that the soil of that climate would by no means answer the expectations that were formed of it. Upon the whole, he thought the bill a good one, and every way calculated to answer the purposes it went to effect; he should move, therefore, for its being committed. Mr. Croger then made some few observations upon the wealth of nations being the foundation of their glory, which produced some hearty laughs from both sides of the House.

Lord North thought the witnesses ought to be heard, as they were competent to speak to facts, which alone could put the business in a proper point of view.

Mr. Fox concurred in opinion with his noble friend. He thought, when an order was previously made for the attendance of witnesses, though that order should be afterwards lost by the House not being able to sit the day appointed for taking it into consideration, yet still the House was in a certain degree pledged to admit the evidence of witnesses relative to it.

Mr. Eden said that the bill, instead of being an advantage to the Colonies, was a restraint upon them. He made use of several arguments which he had used on a former day, to prove the inefficacy and insufficiency of the bill; a monopoly, he said, was the very existence of this country, and wished it might always be adopted without injury to our other Colonies.

Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor observed, the bill had not been the result of long deliberation; it was a compromise between the trade and the Privy-Council, calculated to relieve the distress which the inhabitants of Newfoundland must undoubtedly suffer if the bill was not permitted to pass without much delay. He concluded with remarking how necessary it was to lose no time in passing this bill; and therefore was for the committing of it.

D d

Mr.

Mr. Pitt thought it totally unnecessary to receive the Hon. Alderman's evidence; it was but just that witnesses from Poole and Dartmouth, who were equally concerned in the bill with the Quebec merchants, should be admitted; which if permitted, would take up more time than could, at this period of the year, be allowed: the pressing circumstances of the season were such as demanded the utmost dispatch; it would, therefore, be no inconvenience to either of the parties, it being only a temporary bill, calculated to relieve the immediate wants of the inhabitants of Newfoundland. To wait, in order to hear the evidence of each party concerned, would be attended with greater injustice than the immediate passing of that which was at best but a temporary relief. The bill for allowing his Majesty to issue the proclamation under which former relief had been granted was now nearly expired, or at least would be so before any further relief could be given; he considered it, therefore, as very necessary to take such measures for the immediate relief of the people there, as appeared best calculated to produce it. No other act could be made under that proclamation; and as something must be done before the season advanced farther, the present bill appeared to him to be sufficiently adequate.—He wished, therefore, the Hon. Alderman would not persist in his motion; if he did, he should object to it, as there did not appear the least necessity for such evidence.

It was at last settled that the House should resolve itself into a Committee upon the bill; the several clauses of which were read and agreed to.

Adjourned.

FEB. 15.

Ballotted for a Committee to try the merits of the petitions complaining of an undue election for the borough of Lyme-Regis. The Speaker then proceeded to call over the names of the members, which continued till about seven o'clock.

Ordered that the Names of the several members who did not appear be called over that day to-morrow; and that the House be again called over that day three weeks; and that no member go out of town without leave.

FEB. 16.

The India business being brought on,

Mr. Francis stated, that the civil establishment of Bengal amounted to the enormous sum of 927,945*l.* annually, which was considerably more than the civil establishment of Great-Britain; that the agents for making salt had each yearly incomes of about 867*l.* that the emoluments of the Principal of the

Board for conducting the business of making salt amounted to upwards of 18,000*l.* per year; that the three Commissioners of the Customs had 23,000*l.* a year; the Commissioners of Revenue 40,000*l.* a year; and the President of that Board an additional sum of 4000*l.* per year, as Ambassador to one of the native Princes: That there was an establishment of 4000*l.* per annum for Chaplains, though there was not a church in the whole country; that the Paymasters of the Forces had 43,000*l.* and the Commissioners of Trade 14,000*l.* a year; that the President from Bengal at Goa had an annual stipend of 14,000*l.* which he could not consider in any other light than as a pension, seeing there was no necessity for maintaining a Resident; and that an officer at Fort William had an allowance of 14,000*l.* a year, which sum he understood to be abundantly more than equivalent to the labours of his office: and with respect to persons having contracts, he said their profits were not to be ascertained, but he computed the emoluments of one of the persons of the description he had alluded to, to be no less than 50,000*l.* a year. The Hon. Gentleman observed, that these expences seemed greater than could possibly be discharged, without producing inevitable ruin to all the hopes that had been held forth of making India a source of revenue to this country; and preparatory to some matters which he had to bring forward, his design was to move the table of the salaries paid, and other expences incurred, in the province of Bengal, in the years 1782 and 1783, compared with the expenditures in the same accounts of 1776. There were papers in the India House from which this account might be made out, with little more trouble than that of copying it: he hoped, therefore, the motion would not be opposed.

Mr. Francis next observed, that the disbursements in Bengal, according to the accounts made up to April last, appeared to have been reduced from three millions and an half, to one million; but it was a mystery to him, how so immense a reduction could be so suddenly effected; that some elucidation, therefore, might be had on this subject, he had another motion to submit to the House, for the production of an estimate of the probable documents in Bengal from May 1783 to May 1784.

Mr. Dundas expressed himself apprehensive that the production of the papers moved for would retard that plan of retrenchment in the expences of the government of India, which was then in actual progress, under the direction of the Board of Commissioners constituted

constituted by an act of Parliament that had passed last session; he wished, therefore, the Hon. Gentleman would withdraw his motion.

Mr. Francis replied, that in order to establish a system of future economy, it would be necessary to retrace the steps which had been taken; and to prevent future, it would be proper to expose past abuses: for these reasons he could not agree to withdraw his motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he was convinced that great and important reductions might be introduced in the management of the Company's affairs; and these reductions appeared to him as practicable as they were necessary to the salvation of the Company: but a Board had been appointed by an act of the last session for rectifying the abuses which had been so long and loudly complained of; and he hoped Gentlemen would not wish to run a race with the Commissioners for India, but wait with a moderate degree of patience, to see whether they were adequate to the task of bringing about that reform, in which they were at that time anxiously exerting their most strenuous endeavours. For his part, he was ready to say, that he would stake his own credit, and that of those with whom he had the honour of acting, that the investigation, and consequent reform, would in no respect be deferred. Though desirous of affording the House all the information they could wish, he must oppose the motion for the papers, because the accounts they were to contain could not be made out without having recourse to a great variety of the records of Parliament.

Mr. Fox said he thought the papers ought to be laid before the House, as it appeared to him they might be the ground of rectifying official abuses in India, by proving the necessity of addressing his Majesty to recall Mr. Hastings; and of enabling that House, which was, by an act of last year, shorn of its brightest beam, to act in its great, he might say sacred, inquisitorial capacity, in examining whether the India Board had acted according to the letter and spirit of the law under which it was constituted.

Mr. Francis replied, and then read his motion, which, with some qualifications by Mr. C. Dundas, was carried *nem. con.*

Lord North moved, that the accounts of the rum, rice, indigo, and sugar imported into Great-Britain, from 1776 to 1783, be printed for the use of the members of the House; and likewise that printed accounts be made out of the imports and exports for five years preceding the year 1783; which motions, after some opposition from the

Chancellor of the Exchequer, on the principle that if agreed to they would protract the public business, were agreed to.

The bill for confining the transportation of flour, bread, and live-stock from the ports of the States of America to British ships navigating according to law, being proposed for a third reading, the question was opposed by Lord North, Mr. Alderman Watson, Mr. Fox, Mr. Eden, Mr. Dampier, and Sir George Collier; and after being defended by Mr. Dundas, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Jenkinson, the question was put for reading it a third time, when Mr. Eden moved an amendment to the title, by inserting the words "authorising and confining."

This amendment was negatived, and the original question having passed, the bill was read and passed, and ordered to be carried to the House of Lords for their concurrence.

The House being resolved into a Committee of Supply,

Sir George Yonge, Secretary at War, moved that 29,345 effective men, including marines, be granted for the service of the present year. The Hon. Baronet stated, that the six regiments proposed last session to be reduced, were now intended to be kept on the establishment; and that the public might not incur any additional expence, that one drum and seven privates were to be deducted from each company, by which arrangement there would be a saving of the public money, and at the same time the officers, who were intitled to the generosity of the House from their meritorious service, would not be injured by being reduced *en seconde*, as had been proposed last year.

Col. Fitzpatrick wished to know why the reduction of the regiments was not to take place, as had been proposed in the last Parliament.

Colonel Phipps thought the number of regiments ought not to be reduced; but rather that the reduction should take place among the privates, in order that experienced officers might be ready to be called into the service, in case of a future war. If a reduction of the regiments was to take place, he thought it would be proper to make it in the Blues, because the Commander of that regiment had his rank for life, and because tho' the Commander had every claim to respect, it was a regiment whose existence was not essential to the good of the country, comparatively with the service of other corps.

Lord Adam Gordon supported the motion; which being carried, the House adjourned.

FEB. 17.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and apologized to the House for the attention  
D d 2

he had to request to a subject of a very intricate and important nature. It was what related to the general system of public expenses. After making some observations on several particulars relative to the Land-tax and Post-office, he proceeded to the three grand departments of public disbursement, the Pay-office, Navy-office, and Office of Ordnance. In the Pay-office he made some few observations not very particular; but, proceeding to the Navy-office, he observed that its (species of three expenditures, the Victualling-office, Navy-office, and Sick and Hurt-office, required certain regulations. He then mentioned the enormous sums which had remained unaccounted for in a former Administration (Lord North's). He said, that when he had the honour of being in the same office two years ago in which he was at present, he then was derided for mentioning there being forty-seven millions of the public money of which no accounts had been passed; and, observing the possibility of tracing where the delinquency lay, the idea was treated by an Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Sheridan) as futile, ridiculous, and chimerical. However, he had now the satisfaction to inform the House, that the idea was not so chimerical, as subsequent circumstances will prove. For the present he had to assure the Committee, that twenty-seven millions are now clearly ascertained, and that two hundred and fifty thousand pounds have actually been acknowledged; so that he was happy to have this opportunity of informing them that such a sum was likely to be recovered for the public, which would have been irretrievably lost, had Administration dropt the investigation from the opinion of its impracticability. He then made some few observations relative to the Stamp-office, Excise-office, Commissioners of Hackney-coaches, Hawkers and Pedlars; and then proceeded to read motions to the following purport:

11. That a regulation be made in the office of the Navy, to prevent certain enormous balances remaining in the hands of the Treasurer.

12. That a bill be suffered to be brought in for the examining the Auditors of the public accounts.

13. That certain Commissioners be appointed to inquire into the fees, gratuities, perquisites, and emoluments of the different public offices, and for them to make such remarks as may tend to their better regulations.

Mr. Fox highly approved of most of the regulations the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had signified his intention of adopting at the suggestion of the Commissioners of Public Accounts, of whom he spoke in terms of the highest respect; but he hoped, that during the lives of the possessors

of public offices, they might not be subjected to any diminution of their incomes, which they were entitled to by grant from the Crown, and which he must ever consider as being held by a tenure as sacred and as unalienable as any freehold possession possibly could be.

The Chancellor's first motion being put and carried, he moved for the other bills for regulating several public boards, and also for a bill for the appointment of Commissioners to enquire into the amount of the fees, gratuities, perquisites, and emoluments of the principal public offices.

Mr. Fox said, he thought the last bill unnecessary, as the executive government was competent to make the enquiries for which the Commissioners were to be appointed.

The Attorney-General contended, that the bill was necessary, because, in the matter to which it related, the persons employed in the investigation, if not authorized by Parliament to take examinations upon oath, would be liable to be led into errors; in proof of which he appealed to know, whether it was not notorious that deceptions had been attempted to be practised even upon the Commissioners of the Public Accounts, though acting under the authority of the three branches of the legislature.

The Solicitor-General agreed with his learned friend.

The motions were severally put and carried, and then the House adjourned.

FEB. 18.

Came to the following resolution, in a Committee of Supply, viz. that 1,500,000*l.* be granted for paying off Exchequer bills.

Col. Fitzpatrick rose, and said, that on a former day he had presented a petition to the House from the electors of Westminster; he now held another petition in his hand, which he asked for permission to bring up, as containing an account of their grievances, and the hardships they suffered in consequence of having no representatives in Parliament. He said, that if the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) would have no objection to Monday, as he heard that it was intended to bring forward on that day, or on Tuesday, the Irish business, he would move that the petitioners be heard then by Counsel.

Mr. Pitt said, he had no objection to the hearing of Counsel on Monday, as he was not at present prepared to say whether he should be able to bring on the Irish business then, or on Tuesday. The bringing forward the latter business depended on circumstances which it was impossible for any person to answer for. The uncertainty of the winds, and the want of accounts, would be the only motives, however, that should prevent his bringing it on as expeditiously as possible. Thus much he thought necessary to declare,

as he had not before had an opportunity of laying any thing before the House on the subject.

Mr. Fox said, that it was by no means his wish to prevent the Irish business from being brought forward on Monday or Tuesday, by any motion his Right Hon. Friend or he should make. If the Irish business was to come on next Monday or Tuesday, and his Hon. Friend's motion was agreed to, he should postpone it with great pleasure, to give way to the former.

The question was then put, and agreed to, that Counsel be heard on Monday.

FEB. 21.

A motion was made, that the order of the day for the hearing of Counsel in support of the petition from the Electors of Westminster be read; which being complied with, it was moved, "that the Counsel be now called in." Upon this Lord Frederick Campbell rose and moved an amendment, the purport of which was, that the Counsel be restricted to speak only on the evidence stated by the petitioners to have been defective, on the examination of the 8th of February, and to the new matter that had arisen since the last decision of the House upon the subject. This occasioned a long debate; and Mr. Sheridan moved by way of farther amendment, the insertion of certain words tending to restore and limit the motion to its original meaning. After having undergone a considerable degree of discussion, Mr. Sheridan consented to withdraw his amendment, and the question was put on that of Lord Frederick Campbell, upon which a division ensued; when the numbers were,

Ayes (for the original question)	145
Noes	203

Majority for the amendment 58

Mr. Erskine and Mr. Piggott being called in, the Speaker read the resolution to restrain them from arguing on the law, when Mr. Erskine said,

"Mr. Speaker,

"As my learned friend and I cannot submit to the restraint which the House in its wisdom has been pleased to impose upon us, without departing from the positive instructions of the Electors of Westminster, whose rights under the law we were engaged and prepared, as lawyers, to assert and support, we must beg leave to withdraw ourselves from your bar."

Counsel having been permitted to withdraw, it was moved, that the High Bailiff be called in. Mr. Corbett accordingly was brought to the bar, and underwent an examination. As soon as he was told he might withdraw, Colonel Fitzpatrick rose and moved, in terms nearly similar to the terms of the motion of Mr. Welbore Ellis, on the

9th February, that the High Bailiff be directed to make a return. This occasioned a fresh debate, which lasted till one in the morning, when on the question's being put, the House divided, and the numbers were,

Ayes	136
Noes	145

Majority 9

Upon the division a great many of those members who had on Wednesday's night divided with the Minister, walked out with Mr. Fox, Lord North, and their friends and supporters.

The debates were exceedingly loose and desultory, very little new matter being produced, and that principally of a personal nature. Lord Mulcaister made a proposition on the part of Sir Cecil Wray, which was treated with some degree of contempt, from its appearing to be solely favourable to Sir Cecil's side of the question. Sir William Dolben contended for the continuance of the scrutiny, and raised a laugh by declaring, that so satisfied was he in his own conscience, that it ought to proceed, till it was proved which of the contesting candidate had the largest share of legal votes, that sooner than consent to drop it, he would agree to address the King, humbly entreating his Majesty to destroy the expenses on both sides of the question. Mr. Macnamara, we understand, assigned his reasons for voting, as he intended to do, in a manner different from that in which he had formerly voted upon the same subject. Among other things he declared, he was of opinion the High Bailiff might have satisfied his conscience by this time, and that he could not bring himself any longer to countenance the continuance of a process, at once so tedious, so expensive, and so unjust; that he had been well informed the charge of seeking justice by means of the mode of trial prosecuted in the High Bailiff's Court of Scrutiny, was eighteen thousand a year to each party: this appeared to him to be so intolerable an expense, that whatever specious reasons might be urged in justification of the process, and in proof that it was strictly warranted by law, it must strike every man whose mind is impressed with a due sense of equity, that in this case the *summum jus* was *summa injuria*.

The speakers in the first debate were, Lord Frederick Campbell, Mr. Jolliffe, Sir Charles Barrow, Mr. Eden, the Attorney-General, Mr. Fox, Mr. Beacroft, Mr. Adam, Mr. Hardinge, Lord Maitland, Sir Mathew White Ridley, Lord Mulgrave, Mr. Powys, Mr. Visser, Mr. Dundas, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Beckford, Lord Mulcaister, Mr. Baikes, Mr. Martin, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The speakers in the second debate were, Colonel Fitzpatrick, Mr. Dun-

des, Lord North, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Fox, Mr. Fitzherbert, Sir William Dolben, Mr. Macnamara, and Lord Galway.

As soon as the division was over, Mr. Fox made a short observation on the event of the day, and desired Ministers to stand instructed by it, that however they might affect to treat the agitation of the question of the Westminster Scrutiny, after the decision of the ninth of February, as taking up the time of the House unnecessarily, it was pretty evident, if the House did not completely think otherwise, that it was very nearly of that opinion. Mr. Fox intimated an intention to bring the question again into discussion in a few days, if it should appear to be necessary.

FEB. 22.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up several papers relative to Ireland, the titles of which were read at the table.

The ten propositions agreed to by the Houses of Lords and Commons of Ireland (see p. 151), in the form of resolutions, were immediately read.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then rose, and began a very long and able speech with informing the Committee, that he flattered himself he need not solicit that indulgence which he had on so many occasions experienced, on a subject of such infinite importance and magnitude as that to which he was that day to call their attention; hoping, however, that laying aside all prejudice and prepossession, all sides of the House were assembled with one and the same disposition, to look at the object fairly and fully, to consider it upon its true principles, and to endeavour to ascertain what were the proper measures to be taken, under all the circumstances of the case, and with a due consideration of the relative situation of the two sister kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Pitt then recalled to the recollection of the Committee the nature of the connection between Great Britain and Ireland that had subsisted for many years past. In taking a view of that connection, it would, he said, be found to have proceeded upon two systems; the one, a system of restriction and prohibition; the other, a system of concession and relaxation. In the early part of the connection, it had been the policy of this country to render Ireland wholly subservient to the commercial interests and views of Great Britain: and in order to effect this purpose, the former was held in a state of political bondage, being restrained by various laws and various prohibitions from the exports of her manufactures, the extension of her commerce, and the consequent cultivation and improvement of her mercantile interests. Within the present

century a different policy began to shew itself; some relaxations were early made by the Parliament of Great Britain, who at last brought themselves to consider the general interests of the empire as fit to be regarded in preference to local attachments and partial advantages; particularly in the reign of George the Second, the British Legislature pursued this plan, and conceded in a variety of different particulars; but the spirit of concession had been carried infinitely farther in times still nearer to our own.

He began this part of his speech with reminding the House of the concessions made by the noble Lord in the blue ribbon in the year 1779; concessions not improper, or unfit to be granted; but which had been rashly and inconsiderately made, without a proper regard to the general interests of the empire. He next adverted to the resolution that had been referred to on a former debate, and which had been proposed to the Committee by Mr. Fox, when he was Minister. That resolution he stated to have been equally inconsiderate and objectionable, on the very same grounds of no cue having been taken to provide for the national strength and security, in the moment when the local interests of Great Britain were loosened and diminished. He expatiated on these two instances of concession to Ireland for a considerable time; and after reproaching them as rash and imprudent in their manner, he said, the principle the propositions contained in the resolutions which had been read to the Committee proceeded upon, was in his opinion the true principle, viz. that of considering both sides of the question, and of taking care in exchange for concessions to Ireland on the part of Great Britain to provide for the common interests of the empire, by securing an additional means of protection and safety to its commerce. He observed, that he was no stranger to the various calumnious reports and publications that had been industriously circulated in order to create alarm, and misuse a general notion into the minds of the people, that the propositions that had been opened to the Parliament of Ireland, and which he was authorised to say had met with the sanction of that assembly, would give a fatal stab to those important laws, the laws of trade and navigation. Whatever might be the opinion of those who entertained such an idea, the motion he should that day propose, would be found to be of a nature not liable to any one of the objections, upon which the idea itself must have been taken up. He then went into a discussion of the object of the Navigation Act, and stated, that at present, without any farther concession to Ireland, that country could legally do every thing that it had

had been laid out as alarming that it should do hereafter. He explained this assertion, by appealing to every gentleman present, whether in the view of the Navigation Act, the ships of Ireland were not as fully considered to be British ships, as those built in our own ports? consequently they had a right to every privilege under the Navigation Act that the ships of Great Britain could claim. He next went into a consideration of the effect that admitting Ireland to a participation of our commercial advantages was likely to produce. He ridiculed the ideas that had been adopted by several, and in consequence of that adoption had been diffused all over the kingdom, and sent, doubtless, into every corner of it, that if the propositions that had been submitted to the Parliament of Ireland, and read to the Committee that day, were acted upon, and framed into laws, Ireland would become the mart of Europe, and an emporium, as it had been affected to be called, of all the manufactures and produce of Great Britain and her colonies. He took pains to expose the fallacy of this supposition, and argued the very great improbability of Ireland's ever becoming the rival of Great Britain in such a degree as materially to injure either our manufactures or our commerce. He put the case in a variety of points of view. At one moment he described the circumstances under which she could bring the produce of our colonies to the British market, and compared those with the circumstances under which we could ourselves carry on the same trade, laying a stress upon the manifest disadvantages that Ireland would sustain, if she brought them to the British market, in consequence of the *circumstous* navigation that her ships must necessarily perform. At another moment he entered into a series of reasoning upon the difficulties that would unavoidably attend the institution and commencement of manufactures in Ireland; and shewed, that notwithstanding the low price of wages in that country, compared with the price of wages here, which would increase as their manufactures advanced, it was not to be expected that the British manufacturers could sustain any injury from a rivalry of that sort. At any rate, neither in point of navigation, nor in point of trade, was it to be apprehended that the Irish\* would soon be able to cope with us; in the mean time Great Britain would derive great

and substantial advantages from having opened new sources of wealth to Ireland; we should have a rich instead of a poor customer to deal with, a plentiful instead of a scanty market to carry our goods to, and a good instead of a bad paymaster to look up to.

The point which he had reserved as the last to submit to the consideration of the Committee was, he said, far from being the least important. It was the nature of the return to be expected from Ireland, as her part of the system that was intended to be provided for the future intercourse between her and Great-Britain. In order to explain this, Mr. Pitt went into a detail of the finance of Ireland and its revenues. Though the hereditary revenues now failed in point of yielding a product equal to the annual expenditure of Ireland, they had at times greatly exceeded it; and it was reasonable to imagine, that in proportion as the trade and navigation of the kingdom increased and extended, in consequence of which the exports would necessarily accumulate and multiply as well as the imports, there was the highest probability that the hereditary revenues would increase in their product, and in time yield an excess: what therefore had been in the contemplation of his Majesty's Ministers, was, to propose to the Parliament of Ireland to resolve, that a specific part of the surplus of the hereditary revenues of the crown of that kingdom should be appropriated towards the support of the naval force of the empire. Without therefore intruding more on the patience of the Committee, he should beg leave to conclude by moving,

"That it is the opinion of this Committee, that it is highly important, and for the general interest of the British empire, that an intercourse should be finally settled between Great-Britain and Ireland on equal terms, and that each country should have a like participation of trade, on Ireland securing to this country that she will pay in proportion to her growing wealth such share of the public expence as may arise from the surplus of her revenue in times of peace."

Lord North then said, he rose not to give any opinion upon the restriction; he was not prepared to admit, that any system of intercourse was necessary to be at present arranged. He proceeded to animadvert on the tenth proposition, which was indeed, he said, ex-

\* In the debate on the intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland, Mr. Luke Gardiner, in his speech in the House of Commons, thus expresses himself:

"It is well known, that Great Britain *undersells us in our own markets*. Can we then expect to cope with her, who has all the advantages of *long established trade, of large capital, and extensive credit*? Can we, I say, expect to cope with her in foreign countries, *when she undersells us in our own?*"



trremely defective and inadequate. The honourable Gentleman's method of making out that the Irish were to support the naval force of the empire, was still more extraordinary. According to his statement, the hereditary revenues of the crown of Ireland had long been inadequate to the annual expenditure of that kingdom; and, in all probability, so they would remain for a considerable time, if that part of the honourable Gentleman's argument was founded, in which he had taken pains to convince the Committee, that it would be highly impracticable for Ireland ever to become a powerful rival in commerce, navigation, and manufacture to Great-Britain; at least, that it was utterly impossible that she should much increase in either for a considerable length of time. The increase of the hereditary revenues must, his Lordship said, be conceived, as they arose from the Customs, the excise, and hearth money, depend altogether on the increase of trade, of navigation, and of population; neither of which it might be inferred from what the honourable Gentleman had said, was likely soon to take place.

Mr. Fox declared, he would not take up a great deal of the time of the Committee. It had struck him as a singular instance of ingenuity, that in opening the outlines of the system of intercourse with Ireland in the contemplation of his Majesty's Ministers, the honourable Gentleman's speech, by far the greater part of it, had been little else than an answer to the speech of Mr. Orle in the Irish House of Commons; but after having read the one and heard the other, he must do Mr. Orle the justice to say, that he thought he had defended the propositions, and argued upon them infinitely better than the right honourable Gentleman. It was not, however, a little curious to observe, in how different a manner the Minister in Ireland and the Minister in England had recommended the same propositions to two different Parliaments. In Ireland they had been stated as highly advantageous to that country, as putting it upon the same footing with Great-Britain, and rendering it an emporium of trade, and the source and supply of the British markets. In England, and in that House, they had been told the system was advisable, and the propositions were such as this country might gladly accede to. Why? "Because it gives Ireland nothing but what it had before; because Ireland can't rival you; because Ireland is poor and feeble; and because Ireland must remain so, if not for ever, at least for a considerable time." Having urged this with great force of satire, Mr. Fox said, he was not certainly prepared, nor was that a fit moment for him to enter at large into his objections to the several

propositions; but he entertained many, and those of a nature not very easy to be removed. Some, in fairness and in candour, he would hint at. Among others, the 5th proposition struck him as liable to great objection, and as likely in its operation to contradict and destroy the very principle that had been stated to be the principle on which all the propositions were founded. Mr. Fox entered into a discussion of the nature of what was termed the 'countervailing duties,' and put the case of a piece of broad-cloth about to be imported from the country in which it was made. This he argued to its conclusion, and proved, that its result would be a direct contravention of the principle of all the resolutions, and a perversion of an established maxim of commercial policy. Mr. Fox also asked, How, if the propositions were adopted, they were to guard against the produce of the colonies of foreign states being first smuggled into Ireland, there put on board Irish or British bottoms, and so brought into the ports of this kingdom? He said, large quantities of rum, sugar, and much other produce of foreign powers, might thus be smuggled into Great-Britain. He reasoned upon this for a considerable time, and said, the whole tendency of the propositions appeared to him to go the length of appointing Ireland to be the sole guardian of the laws of navigation, and grand arbiters of all the commercial interests of the empire; a trust which he felt no sort of inclination to part with out of our own hands; not even to delegate to Ireland, of whose generosity, loyalty, and gratitude, no man entertained a higher opinion. Having given what he called hints of several of his objections, Mr. Fox proceeded to the defence of Lord North and himself from the attacks of Mr. Pitt on the score of the concessions they had severally made to Ireland formerly. He said, when the honourable Gentleman opened his speech, he had given him very great pleasure; but he soon took care effectually to remove that satisfaction. When he had heard the honourable Gentleman solemnly express a hope that there was a disposition in all parts of the House to unite in a business of so much serious importance, he had taken it for granted he should not have heard any thing like personal attack and personal provocation from him that day; but the honourable Gentleman had soon undeceived him, by talking of calumnious publications industriously circulated, and by making a most uncalled-for attack upon his noble Friend. He declared he differed from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, *two cents*, as to the points in which the honourable Gentleman had said he would trust Ireland, and those in which he chose to "make assurance double sure." Mr. Fox said

said he would trust every thing to her generosity, but not much to her prudence. Ireland would always give Great Britain every possible assistance when she had it in her power; but she might not act in moments of difficulty with a degree of wisdom equal to the exuberant gratitude of her nature. He said, he admitted, in the fullest manner, the truth of the declaration of the Hon. Gentleman, that Ireland would be perfectly satisfied, and would ask no more of this country, after the proposed concessions were made; thus he said he admitted for the best of all possible reasons, viz. because this country would then have nothing left to concede.

Mr. Rose desired to say a word or two upon a point on which the Hon. Gentleman opposite to him had had considerable thesis; that was, his conduct respecting the illegal introduction of French wines through Ireland into England.—Mr. Rose said there were two securities against it. He adverted to a charge lately cited in a former debate by Mr. Eden, from Montesquieu, as to its being a fundamental law of all European nations to exclude the trade of foreign powers with their colonies; he said, the French King had lately proceeded upon this, and had issued an edict conformable to Montesquieu's idea, which would be well executed by the French officers governing French islands. Mr. Rose added likewise, that the smuggling attended to was utterly impossible to be carried on from the manner in which the law have guarded against it both in the British Islands and in Ireland.

Mr. Eden said, that he congratulated the West India merchants, the planters, and the sugar refiners of Great Britain, on this new security to their property, under the efficacious preservation of a French edict.

Reciprocity, and mutual interchange of prohibitions and bounties, and full participation of advantages, were all great and well chosen words; but it would, at the same time, be right, before the country was guided by pirates, to consider relative situation. The debt of Great Britain, compared with that of Ireland, was in the proportion of one hundred to one; and the taxes paid in Great Britain were 50s. annually for each individual, whilst those paid in Ireland were not a sixth part of that amount. The plan proposed, was a total and sudden voluntary resolution in the whole system of commerce: If half the objections that night started to it, were well founded, the establishment of such a plan would gradually, but certainly, be followed by the sinking of British rents, and the destruction of the funds and of public credit; but he would gladly hope, and ear-

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nestly endeavor to find, that such forebodings were utterly ill-founded. He concluded with thanking the Chancellor of the Exchequer for having reminded him of a publication, which he had heretofore risked on this subject. He certainly should ever reflect with pride and pleasure, that he had five years ago been the first man in this kingdom, who ventured to sign his name to a wish that the Irish trade should have the great advantages at that time or soon after given.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it would be right to direct the Chairman to report a progress, and ask leave to sit again; and as he did not wish to hurry a business of such immense importance, he would, if there was no particular objection, name that day fortnight for the Committee to sit again.

The House rose, it being near eleven o'clock.

Fra. 23.

Resolved, in a Committee of Ways and Means, that four shillings in the pound land-tax be laid on all lands, tenements, &c. for the year 1785.

Mr. J. Luttrell then moved the order of the day, for going into a committee to consider of the Ordnance estimates for the current year; which being complied with, he next moved, that the House resolve itself into a committee of the whole House. This being also agreed to, and Mr. Gilbert having taken his seat, Mr. Luttrell, after stating to the committee the regulations which are carrying on, under the inspection of the Master-General of the Ordnance, at Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Dartmouth, observed that a sum of money had been voted last session for the use of the Ordnance, but at so late a period as to prevent any use being made of it. He should not therefore, he said, now trouble the committee, by moving for any other sum of money towards the supply for which that sum was granted last session. If he stated, that to complete the fortifications which were carrying on, he's sum than 392,852 l. would not be adequate. There were 12,000 l. remaining to be provided for the extraordinary of the last year. In order to make up this deficiency, he should move that the sum of 42,175 l. be granted for the service of the Ordnance for the present year.

Lord Surrey said he should enter his protest against it. There was a circumstance relative to the mode adopted by the Master-General of the Ordnance in obtaining land to build these fortifications on, which met with his disapprobation. This was the taking of the land without making a just or *bona fide* compensation in return; which bore a great similitude to the proceedings in a neighbouring place, of setting aside the rights of juries;

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lor,

for, if he understood the matter right, no proprietor of land should be deprived of his property till a jury (summoned for that purpose) had first set a just value on it. This had not been adhered to, and the reason why it had not he wished to discover.

Mr. Luttrell denied the charge, and defied the noble Lord to produce an instance.

Lord Surrey said a few words in reply.

After a long and desultory conversation between several Members, the question was put, and carried.

The speakers were, Lord Surrey, Mr. Luttrell, Mr. Rolle, Mr. Holdsworth, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Rose, Mr. Steele, Lord Mulgrave, Capt. McBride, Colonel Phipps, Sir George Yonge, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Courtenay.

#### FRS. 24.

Mr. Duncombe, from the select committee to determine the undue election for Newport, reported that the committee had declared Edward Rushworth, Esq. the sitting member, to be duly elected.

Mr. Francis rose, and after largely expatiating on the abuses committed by the Company's servants in the East-Indies, recapitulated several of the instances of that abuse which he had on a former occasion stated to the House. Mr. Francis then said, that it appeared from a paper made out, in compliance with the orders of that House, by the authority, and under the auspices of the Directors, that the civil establishment of Bengal amounted to the sum of nine hundred and ninety thousand pounds, and yet it had been stated by an Hon. Member, that the same establishment had not, when the last accounts were made up, exceeded, in one year, the sum of three hundred thousand pounds; and it was a matter of surprise to him, by what means so great and sudden a reduction could be effected; therefore he should move, and he was influenced by a desire of putting Government at home in a capacity to know the real state of their affairs in the East, that the copy of a letter written by Warren Hastings, Esq. Governor-General of Bengal, and dated River Ganges, 14th February, 1784, be laid before the House.

Major Scott said, the paper laying on the table, to which the hon. Gentleman had alluded, contained more than an account of the civil establishment; for it comprehended various military and commercial, as well as civil estimates, and therefore the Hon. Member's argument could not be fairly grounded.

Mr. S. Smith agreed with Major Scott, that the paper contained inaccuracies of statement, inasmuch as it included charges which could not be properly given in the estimate of the civil establishment of Bengal.

Mr. Fox said, that in consequence of the express order of that House, the Directors of the India Company had produced a paper, now lying on the table, purporting to be an account of the civil establishment of Bengal; and yet two Hon. Gentlemen, now in their places, had asserted, that the paper so produced was inaccurate, confused, and absurd; and who then but the Directors, under whose immediate authority and inspection the papers were drawn out, were chargeable with deluding the House with false and imperfect accounts. His Hon. Friend (Mr. Francis) had drawn his arguments from, and founded his motion upon, a paper lying on the table; and surely the proceeding was regular, since it had ever been understood, that official documents were of sufficient authority to warrant any natural and just conclusion that might be deduced from them, and to serve as grounds of motions or debates.

Mr. Burke said, it was to him a matter of no small singularity and surprise, that an Hon. Member, when speaking of any circumstances that had regard or reference to the Governor-General of Bengal, should rise to put a positive contradiction upon, and utterly to demolish and destroy, the credit of a paper moved for in that House, and produced by the Directors of the India Company. If the assertion of the Hon. Member was founded in truth, it followed, as a natural consequence, that the paper in question was fallacious and absurd, and not of sufficient authority to warrant the recognition which it had received from that House. Mr. Burke said, that whatever fell from the Hon. Member respecting the affairs of Bengal, merited respect, because he spoke on that matter under instruction and from authority, and he considered that Hon. Gentleman in the character of agent for the Governor-General of Bengal, in which capacity he stood recorded upon the Reports of the Secret Committee on India affairs, which he might very properly call Mr. Dundas's Committee; and matters being so circumstanced, he wished to know, whether the Hon. Member was not intitled to be deemed the agent of Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Burke then moved, that the Appendix to the Report of the Secret Committee, No. 371, be read. This Appendix was read by the Clerk, and proved to be a copy of a letter from Mr. Hastings to the East India Directors, wherein that gentleman stated, that he had selected Major Scott, and given him instructions to act as his representative, and to communicate to the Directors such information as they might deem necessary to require.

Major

Major Scott said, he had long been, and still was, in the habit of receiving letters from, and writing letters to, Mr. Hastings; and he considered it as one of the most honourable circumstances of his life, to be distinguished as the confidential friend of that gentleman. But the Hon. Gentleman asked, Whether he was not the agent of Mr. Hastings? This was a question that, he conceived, he was not bound to answer; and with as much propriety as that question was put, he might demand of the Hon. Gentleman, Whether he was not the agent of the Rajah of Tanjore?

Mr. Burke insisted on his right of calling for the Appendix to be read. And in reply to what an Hon. Member had asked, as to whether he was agent for the Rajah of Tanjore, he had no hesitation in saying he was not.—Had he indeed been the Rajah's agent, he could not so shamefully, so intemperately have forgotten his duty, as not to have a petition in that House in behalf of the Rajah. But so far from there being any discredit in the office of an agent, it was an honourable employment: he had himself been agent for New-York, and he hoped that House and the public would give him credit for having discharged the duties of his trust with all possible assiduity and integrity. He had been an agent for many; but he was a voluntary agent; he received no private turn; he was a friend to the common rights of humanity, and acted from the impulses of his conscience, without any selfish views.—Upon a call for order, and chair! chair!

Mr. Fox rose to say his Hon. Friend was clearly within order in replying to the question, whether he was agent for the Rajah of Tanjore?

The cry of order! order! chair! chair! becoming violent, the Speaker rose to explain the order of the House. He stated, that in the warmth of debate questions might be proposed, to which gentlemen were justifiable in declining to give answers; but when new matter was introduced, it was certainly a deviation from the order of the House.

Mr. Dundas thought the paper moved for calculated for no other purpose than to protract public business, and if the question was put, he would oppose it, but hoped it would be withdrawn.

Lord Mulgrave opposed the motion, as tending to open a wide field of enquiry, whereby the public business would be delayed.

At length the House divided, and there were

Noes	—	41
Ayes	—	16

Majority against Mr. Francis's motion 25

Mr. Popham then moved, that the Hester petition be taken into consideration on Thursday the 24th of March. This gave rise to some altercation, as gentlemen on the other side of the House seemed to think it a hardship to permit a petition which had been presented subsequent to any other, to precede those that had a claim of priority; but the motion was at last carried by a majority of 17.

FEB. 25.

Mr. Holdsworth hoped that the Board of Ordnance would pursue that plan of economy which the public were led to expect from the noble Duke at the head of that department. He meant not to insinuate, by what he had then to offer to the House upon a motion he would take the liberty of submitting to them, that any other plan had been adopted; however, he was apprehensive that the public money was not managed with that degree of prudence or economy which he could wish, and would therefore move, "That the Master-General of the Ordnance be ordered to lay before the House an estimate of the expences of repairing and erecting the fortifications at Plymouth since the 1st of January, 1777."

Captain James Luttrell, far from having any objections to the production of the papers moved for by the Hon. Member, would readily second the motion. He was of opinion, that those very papers would give a direct contradiction to what had been urged by that Hon. Member with too much liberality against the present Board of Ordnance. The noble Duke at the head of that office was ready to meet any charge of that nature that might be brought against him, let it come from what quarter it may; and he would venture to affirm, that the late Board of Ordnance would be found equally ready to defend the accusations brought against them. He concluded with saying, that such liberal expressions thrown upon the present Board of Ordnance would be clearly refuted by the papers now moved for by the Hon. Member, and therefore would vote for their production.

Mr. Hatley moved, by way of amendment, that the words "Gosport and Chatham" be added after the word Plymouth.

Captain J. Luttrell agreed to the amendment.

Mr. Courtney made some observations on an estimate of 70,000*l.* presented to this House, which he contended to be erroneous. He remarked, that the Board of Ordnance had lately made purchase of land to the amount of about 50,000*l.* for the erection of fortifications; the Board no doubt would apply to this House for that sum. As to the sum of 200,000*l.* said to be sufficient for the completion of the fortifications, he would venture to assert, that such calculations were nothing

more than the wild and extravagant projections of the noble Duke at the head of the Ordnance. He adverted to the sums already expended upon and voted for those plans, which he said amounted to near 140,000*l*. Upon the whole he contended, that from the calculations that were made of the probable amount of the expences that would be incurred by the time the completion of those would be effected, it would fall very little short of two millions sterling. It was shameful in the extreme to see such an unnecessary profusion of the public money. It required the most minute and accurate investigation of Parliament.

Capt. Luttrell entered into a refutation of the arguments urged by the Hon. Member who spoke last, and with some degree of warmth accused him of having made very erroneous calculations. He also defended, with great zeal and warmth, the Master-General of the Ordnance from the insinuations thrown out against him by that Hon. Member.

Mr. Rolle moved as an amendment, that the words "Dover and Sheerness" be added after the words "Plymouth, Portsmouth, and Dartmouth." This being also assented to, the original motion with the amendments was put and carried without any division.

Mr. Holdsworth next moved, that the Master-General of the Ordnance be ordered to lay before this House a probable amount of the expences that were likely to be incurred by the carrying on the plans of the works and fortifications for the defence of his Majesty's forts, &c. at Plymouth, Portsmouth, Dartmouth, &c.—A knowledge of these circumstances would, he said, be serviceable to gentlemen whenever a future discussion of this subject might take place.

Capt. Luttrell had no objection to the motion, but was of opinion that it would not answer the object of the Hon. Member: he ridiculed with much humour the figurative calculations made by the Hon. Gentleman, (Mr. Courtney) on a former explanation of the reduced plan of the Master-General of the Ordnance.

Mr. Courtney defended his conduct, and asserted that his observations were founded upon truth, and supported by the calculations and opinions of the best and ablest engineers. He made a very humorous allusion to the opinions of engineers, who, he said, were as opposite and contradictory as lawyers: in that respect, one would assert that as a fact, which perhaps the other would as positively deny; thus were the opinions of engineers. He, however, could not but deprecate the plans of the noble Duke, as wild and visionary, tending to heap an useless and unneces-

sary burthen upon the public, without having that security which should be expected after expending so much money.

Mr. Rolle expressed a desire that it might extend to the different works and fortifications carrying on in England.

Mr. Hulse was of the same opinion, and particularly recommended public economy.

Capt. Luttrell said, that the attacks thrown upon the Board of Ordnance were groundless and futile.

Mr. Courtney ridiculed the official obscurity of the plans of the present Board of Ordnance, and ironically observed, that the great wisdom and penetration of the Master-General of the Ordnance threw an inundation of light upon his measures: he still insisted that the plans of the noble Duke, were they to be completed at the rate of 50,000*l*. annually, would take up thirty years before they could be finally executed, and at the expiration of that period this country would be left as defenceless as ever. He concluded his remarks with moving, by way of amendment, that the whole of the Hon. Gentleman's motion, after the words "this House," be left out, and that, instead thereof, there be inserted the following words: "An estimate of the expences of such military works and fortifications, and the situation where they are proposed to be erected, to complete the defence of his Majesty's dock-yards at Plymouth, Portsmouth, Dartmouth, and Chatham."

Capt. Luttrell objected to the amendment by observing, that the curiosity of the Hon. Gentleman was too great to be gratified in the present instance. He should have no objection to any motion for the production of papers that tend to elucidate matters, but must object to the present as totally useless and unnecessary.

Mr. Courtney strenuously supported his amendment, which was as zealously opposed by Mr. Steele, Mr. Balford, and Sir George Yonge, who severally delivered their opinions. The House divided upon the amendment, when there appeared for it 20

Against the amendment 31

Majority 11

FEB. 28.

Mr. Fox, after a long speech on the liquidation of the Nabob of Arcot's debts, moved, "That the proper officer do lay before the House all copies and extracts of letters and orders from the Court of Directors to the Company's Servants in India, in pursuance of the injunctions contained in the 37th and 38th clauses of the Act passed in the last session of Parliament for the better regulation of India."

Mr.

Mr. Francis went over a considerable part of what Mr. Fox advanced, and added his opinion in coincidence with what he affirmed to be the general idea of most people conversant with India affairs, "that there was a criminal collusion between the new Board of Control, and the private creditors of the Nabob of Arcot." The charge, indeed, was not specified so as to bring it directly home at present; but rumour (and rumour on such documents as were published, was not to be discredited in the whole) directly made the charge of crimination. He seconded the motion of Mr. Fox.

Mr. Dundas rose directly, and was near three hours on his legs, during which time he entered very fully into the history of India, and explained, in a masterly manner, the reasons which had actuated his colleague, and himself to settle the liquidation of the Nabob's debts in the manner they had done: he asked no favour, he said, of any man; of many in the House he expected no candour; but justice he demanded from all: he protested that he had not shewn any favour to the creditors of the Nabob from any personal knowledge of them, or from any private friendship; for he never spoke to, or saw any more than two persons on the subject; the one expressed himself to be agent to many of the creditors, and the other was General Smith, who was lately a member of that House: and who, he wished, for the present purpose, was a member at least for that day: therefore, if any blame was to be laid to General Smith, was it to be attributed to him? Their consciences were indebted for all that guilt with which they were charged. He read a clause from the Act of the last year, and contended that it was plain that the utmost latitude was given to the Board of Control to act as they thought proper: therefore, unless it could be proved, that what they had done had no connection with the Civil, the Military, with the Revenue, or with the commerce of the Company, the charge alleged would be found void of foundation.—The Government at Madras encouraged the debt in 1777; and the Nabob borrowed money of the English, because he got it on better terms than he could of his own subjects: he at first was obliged to pay 35, 32, and the lowest at 24 per cent. but it was reduced, at last, to ten per cent. and many found fault with the reduction, as they had borrowed money for the purpose of lending at a much higher rate, with a view of making a great profit. As to the liquidation of the debt, the creditors were in participation with the Company, until the war at Pondicherry put a stop to it; the Nabob had made several attempts to borrow

money, but none chose to lend, not being satisfied with the nature of his security: however, at last the Government at Fort St. George wrote a letter, in which they offered to become co-debtors with him, and on their faith it was that he borrowed four lacks of pagodas, amounting to 100,000 l. To be sure, the Company disavowed the acts of their servants, but not until the fact was done, and the money actually lent; for, if, then, there was nothing criminal in letting the creditors into a participation of such part of the Nabob's revenue, as was allocated for the payment of his European debts; and certainly it was a much better method than could have been adopted, by sending the debts to an investigation, which would have subjected them entirely to the will of the Nabob, when undoubtedly those of his favourites would have been first paid; and it was likewise the best way of preventing the Nabob from holding any pecuniary treaties with the private subjects of this country.

Mr. T. Rumbold entered into a short history of the manner in which the debts were contracted, which were by no means the most honourable; and the new debt was contracted chiefly in the expenditure against the Raja of Tanjore, and during the removal of Lord Pigot; for in the year 1773, the Nabob owed only ten lacks. He condemned the measures taken by the Board of Control, as they were diametrically opposite to the power vested in them by the Act; therefore, he was for having the papers, to make it clear and satisfactory to the House.

Mr. Burke was up near two hours; he also entered very fully into the crimes, &c. of the Company's servants in India; and insisted, that the whole of the learned Gentleman's defence was nothing more than the varnish of deception; that the new Board had begun their measures in imbecility, and would end them in ruin. He read a variety of extracts from different India papers, and from a late pamphlet, published by Debratt; he also read a letter from the Nabob of Arcot to the Court of Directors; wherein he stated that those Servants in India, without large salaries, and carrying on no trade, in a few years enriched themselves contrary to the interest of the Company, and at its expence, by fraud, plunder, and rapine, and then retired to England with their wages of iniquity.

The Right Hon. Gentleman shewed himself perfectly acquainted with India matters, and reprobated the conduct of the new Board of Control in strong and forcible terms.

When he sat down several members were rising to speak, but it being one o'clock; and the

the question being loudly called for, the House divided,

Noes	—	164
Ayes	—	69

Majority against the papers 95

MARCH 1.

The Speaker attended the House, and waited until the time prescribed by Mr. Grenville's Bill; the serjeant, with the mace, was sent to all the adjoining coffee-houses, and to search all the avenues; but not being able to collect more than 97 Members, the Speaker went home.

MARCH 3.

The House, after considerable pains, ballotted for Committees to try the merits of the Southwark and Colchester elections.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that no Committees should be ballotted for during the next week, in order to accelerate public business. Mr. Fox opposed it, as contrary to the usual mode of procedure. On a division, there were Ayes 91; Noes 72; majority 19.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then laid upon the table the Report of the Committee of Council, on the proposed plan of a commercial arrangement with Ireland. He said, that though the next day had been appointed for the House to go into a Committee for the further consideration of the settlement of an intercourse with Ireland, he should propose Tuesday next for the discussion of that subject, in order that time might be given for petitions and addresses to be brought from different parts of the kingdom, from which gentlemen might obtain such information as would enable them clearly to comprehend a question that had been industriously and grossly misrepresented.

Sir W. Cunningham thought Tuesday next would be too early a day; for the Chamber of Commerce at Glasgow had prepared a petition to that House, praying that the business might not be precipitated; and if the resolutions of the Irish Parliament were adopted in England, the consequences must be injurious to the trade and manufactures of Scotland, in a variety of branches.

Mr. Dundas said, that though the Committee was proposed for Tuesday, the business could not be brought to a conclusion on that day, and the investigation of a matter of such consequence could not be too early commenced.

Mr. Fox, Mr. Gascoyne, and Mr. Eden also spoke; and upon the question being put for Tuesday next, it was carried in the affirmative.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, in consequence of his notice on a former day, now rose to

make his promised motion relative to the Westminster Scrutiny business. He stated the situation of the scrutiny, and the vast injury that the different classes of people, in that part of the city where the scrutiny now was, sustained in consequence. He said, that the expence was so great, that no one man could bear it; and whether Sir Cecil Wray bore it or not, he did not mean to question at that moment. He recapitulated many arguments used on a former occasion, which the Public have already been tired with, and therefore we shall not trouble them with a repetition. He concluded with moving, that the High Bailiff of the city of Westminster do forthwith return two citizens to serve in Parliament for the said city.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, not with any intention, he said, to debate a question which had been so often discussed. No new grounds appearing for the motion now made by the Hon. Member, he should therefore move that the House do adjourn.

Lord Surrey next rose, and begged the attention of the House for a few minutes. He came down yesterday, he said, with an intention to move that the High Bailiff and his Assessor be ordered to attend at the bar, in order to convince the House of the impropriety of continuing the scrutiny, from a late decision in that court. The decision he alluded to was a man who had voted for two houses, and thinking that he might with safety vote for both, accordingly did so, by giving one to Mr. Fox, and the other to Sir Cecil Wray. The vote was objected to by Mr. Fox; after some arguments by counsel on both sides, the High Bailiff thought proper to admit that which ought to be deemed had, and disallowed that which he ought to admit. This he was ready to avow on his word, and would stand an examination if any gentleman doubted it. The House not sitting yesterday, prevented him from making his motion; however, he trusted the Right Hon. Gentleman would withdraw his motion, and not oppose that which he considered the only measure that tended to promote that unanimity and good-will among both sides of the House, which he wished much to see established.

Sir William Dolben gave his support to the motion of adjournment, and thereby continue the scrutiny. He was for a continuation of it as the only mode that could be adopted for ascertaining the rights and privileges of the citizens of Westminster. The cry of question became vociferous, which being put, produced a division. There appeared for the motion of adjournment 124, against it 162, majority 38. The original question was then put, and carried without a division.

Mr.

Mr. Fox next made a motion for rescinding the former resolutions relative to the Westminster scrutiny; on which Lord Mulgrave got up, and in a speech of considerable length opposed it. While his Lordship was on his legs, the Minister's friends, who had been absent upon a supposition that there was no material business before the House, were sent for; and a number of them appearing, Mr. Fox agreed to put off his motion.

## MARCH 4.

Came to the following Resolves in a Committee of Supply, viz.

That 945,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, for defraying the expences of building and re-building of Ships, &c. for the year 1785;

And that 675,000*l.* be granted for the Ordinary of the Navy. Ordered the said Resolves to be reported on Monday.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that he had received a message from the Clerk of the Crown, informing him that he had received a return of Members to serve in Parliament from the High Bailiff of Westminster; but as the date did not correspond with the existence of the writ issued from his office, he desired the instructions of the House how to proceed. The Speaker observed, that, in the beginning of the last Session, a case, nearly in point, had occurred, on the return of the writ from the Borough of Elgin, when the direction of the House was, that he should annex the return to his writ.

Mr. Fox said, that on this occasion many considerable and unusual difficulties presented themselves, which could not be obviated by any thing he remembered, drawn either from precedent or analogy. In the case mentioned from the Chair, the date of the return complied with the exigency of the writ; but in this the return was made on the 4th of March, 1785, to a writ returnable the 17th of May 1784. In the contested election of Lord Trentham and Sir George Vandeput, though a scrutiny took place which continued for ten months, the return was not improper, as the writ was not sent into the office of the Clerk of the Crown till accompanied by the return. The present case, therefore, being entirely new, it required some consideration to determine the proceedings to be adopted.

Mr. Pitt said, that as the return was made by order of the House, the same order must certainly enjoin its acceptance; and as the object of the writ and precept was the same, there was no other mode of proceeding in

the business than to have the return annexed to the writ.

Mr. Fox thought it strange that those great and respectable Law Authorities who supported the legality of the Scrutiny did not rise to explain the difficulty; as it was extraordinary to see gentlemen supporting the legality of a system, to which they could point out no legal termination.

Mr. Pitt stated to the House a circumstance which applied to this case, though it had never occurred to him before. This was, that the date of the writ and return did not correspond when the House demanded a return; but considering them to be the same in substance, they felt no objections on account of the date.

The Speaker then put the question, that the Clerk of the Crown be directed to receive the return and annex it to the writ, which was ordered accordingly.

The return made by the High Bailiff was in favour of Lord Hood and Mr. Fox, as follows:

	No. in the poll.
For Lord Hood	6558 6694
Hon. C. J. Fox	6126* 6234
Sir Cecil Wray	5895 5998*

Mr. Pitt then moved that a Committee be appointed to make out an estimate of the charges of cloathing and paying the militia for the year 1784. This, he said, was only a motion of form, and called for no discussion that day. The expediency of keeping up a militia was what, he hoped, would never be lost sight of in this country. Its utility, as well as its alliance to the natural principles of our constitution, should always be an argument for continuing this establishment, which ought ever to live in the minds of a British Parliament; and he should be sorry to see a time when different principles should be adopted. At present, though there was no appearance of necessity for continuing this expence, and the utility which resulted from it this year could bear no proportion to the expenditure it would occasion, yet he thought it necessary to admit a constant expence, even though a militia should not be necessary, merely for the purpose of having them prepared, whenever any necessity may arise. But as he considered it of little consequence to draw them out this year, or indeed so often as had been usual, he submitted it as his opinion, that they should be called out once in three years, or, perhaps, in general not so often. For this year in particular he thought it unnecessary. The charge of calling out the

\* Thus at an expence of above 10,000*l.* after a scrutiny of eight months, Sir Cecil Wray appears to have gained 1196 votes on Mr. Fox's number!—And thus disgracefully ended the Westminster Scrutiny!



militia amounted to between forty and fifty thousand pounds per annum. This expence would be in a great degree saved, and every purpose of assembling them answered equally well, by their being called out every three years.

Mr. Marham said he did not wish to see the militia so much neglected as they must be by being called out only once every three years. The manner of cloathing them would be found difficult to regulate under this arrangement, and the only advantage it would have, would be saving individuals the expence, of procuring substitutes.

Mr. Orde denied that the charge of calling out the militia would be so great as represented by the Minister.

After a few words from Mr. Viner and Mr. Powney, the motion passed, and the House adjourned.

#### MARCH 7:

#### BILL FOR THE REFORM OF PUBLIC OFFICERS.

The order of the day for the report on the second reading of this bill being read,

Mr. Powis rose, not with any intention, he said, of entering into a debate, but merely to ask the right hon. Gentleman (the Chancellor of the Exchequer) who brought it in, whether the investigation of the matters proposed by this bill to be gone through, would not impede the further progress of that business which the gentlemen named in this bill had already on their hands.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the nomination of gentlemen in this bill, to investigate such matters as were thereby referred to them for their enquiry and investigation, would not in the least impede the due progress of that business which was already assigned to them for their inspection. There was an honourable Gentleman, who, when this bill was first agitated, said that he had some very material objections thereto; he partly guessed what these objections were; he should not however state what they were, as they would come with a much better grace from the honourable Gentleman himself. He was ready to meet any objections that might be offered against the bill; it was such as he trusted the public would derive much benefit from; but with respect to its being an impediment in the way of other public business, he was very certain it would not. This information he had from the gentlemen themselves who were named in the bill.

The Speaker put the question, that this bill, with its amendments, be engrossed; which was accordingly agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer arose,

and moved, that this bill be read a third time to-morrow; which on being put,

Mr. Fox rose, and begged to know if it was a similar bill with that which the right honourable Gentleman brought in about two years ago.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, and said it was pretty nearly the same; it was, he said, a bill ordering an enquiry to be made into the different public offices, &c. &c. &c. Though the words may not be exactly similar, it was substantially the same, with the difference only of appointing different persons, invested with the same powers that those who were appointed in the former bill had.

The Speaker put the question, that the same be read a third time to-morrow, which was agreed to; after which the House adjourned.

#### MARCH 8.

A multitude of petitions from a great variety of different places concerning the Irish business, was presented to the House by the respective members.

Mr. Pelham rose, and stated to the House under what impressions the propositions relating to the commercial intercourse between this country and Ireland, were every where received in the country. This pressed upon his mind the infinite consequence of bringing forward every species of information which the subject required. It was on this ground, that the papers he was now to move for appeared to him so necessary, that he could not, under the present circumstances, help begging they might be forthwith produced. These papers were an account of the several duties on the manufactures imported from Ireland during a certain period. He wished the right honourable Gentleman (chiefly concerned in the business) would join with him and agree, that the papers in question ought to be laid before the House. He apprehended others might want the same kind of intelligence, which he certainly for one needed much; and he had no doubt but the House would comply with his request.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer had no intention to resist the desire of the honourable Gentleman. He apprehended the House would do him the justice to concur, that he had done all in his power to encourage the earliest production of whatever information was necessary, or by any Member required. In the present case, however, he was aware that the papers demanded would not suit the honourable Gentleman's purpose. His object, as it appeared to him, was to make a comparison of the linen-manufactures in Ireland with the woollen manufactures of this country, and the mutual duties arising from each

to the respective countries. He saw no impropriety, at the same time, why the House might not be put in possession of the papers, as they might contribute to throw out light on other parts of the subject, if not on this.

The motion then passed in the affirmative, without a division.

Lord Surrey said, as the call of the House stood for this day, he should wish to know from the right honourable Gentleman at whose instance it was originally moved, when he meant to bring on that important question, with a view to procure a full attendance to which this order had been thought proper. He put this question not with any intention to press the honourable Gentleman to precipitate the business, but merely that the House might adjust the adjournment to some future day.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer owned himself so circumstanced as not to be able to give a determinate answer to the noble Lord's question. He stated, that at the beginning of the session, he had made a guess at what might be the general arrangement of the business which he chiefly meant to bring forward in the course of the session. And had he been able to have spoken then with any degree of precision, the great question of a reform in the general system of representation must have come on about this time. The House, however, had been witnesses to the multifarious matters which had occupied his and their attention. He was still at a loss when any such progress should be made in the Irish business, as would spare him sufficient leisure to digest what he had to say on a subject, which of all others was nearest to his heart. To fix any particular day at this distance, and thus employed as he was, appeared to him impossible. However, if he might guess, the soonest he could possibly promise would be on Wednesday fortnight. The call of the House might, therefore, stand adjourned till this day two weeks, as in that case it would precede the motion of reform. While he stated this as probable, he was not willing to pledge himself absolutely for that specific day, since it was still undetermined how far the House may by that time have gone in the Propositions they were now considering. He did, however, imagine that he should be ready by that time to offer to the House what he thought it his duty to state on the question of reform.

Lord Surrey moved, that the call of the House be adjourned till this day fortnight, which passed unanimously in the affirmative.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said a few words in explanation, and adjusted the mode of bringing on his plan of reform.

*Kuror, Mac.*

# IRISH COMMERCIAL BILL.

Mr. Pitt said, he should move the order of the day, for the Committee on this important business to be discharged, and that the Committee should sit on Thursday next. He did not mean by mentioning that day then to bring it on, but to leave it open, as he had hitherto done, for the opportunity of any new matter which might arise by petition or otherwise before the subject was fully discussed on Tuesday se'night. He was happy to find that the loud outcry against those Propositions which he offered to the House began to subside, and that at a very numerous and respectable meeting of the West-India merchants that day, there was a large majority against petitioning Parliament to be heard by counsel at the bar of the House against the bill. This, he trusted, when the measure was properly and fully understood by the people at large, would be followed by sentiments equally favourable to the bill from all quarters, which at present were said to be inimical to it.

After some conversation, the motion was put and carried, that the Committee on the Irish Commercial Bill do sit on Thursday next.

## SUB-COMMISSIONERS OF ACCOUNTS.

Mr. Sheridan made his promised objections to the bill. He entered into a most ingenious argument, to prove that the clauses were most loosely penned in respect to law; and that they were unnecessary, absurd, and dangerous. They were unnecessary, because the Board of Treasury in particular was armed with full and sufficient powers to correct all abuses in its own departments, if the members of that board attended properly to their duty. He desired, he said, that only THREE words of the minutes might be read, at the time when the Duke of Portland was in office. The clerk read, his Grace the Duke of Portland, Lord John Cavendish, and Frederic Montagu present, and then he read the minutes. This, Mr. Sheridan said, was to shew that an intention existed at that time to make such enquiries into the subordinate offices as would effectually tend to every purpose which the right honourable Gentleman could fairly mean by the present bill. In respect to the powers with which the new Sub-Commissioners are armed, there was something, as he already said, truly ridiculous and very alarming. They were made both Judge and Jury; they were authorized to enforce the attendance of men, women, and children of all ages, and of all descriptions, from east to west, and from north to south, of Britain; either to enquire whether the Clerk of the Treasury, or a pedlar in Cornwall, had done wrong by exacting a shilling as an improper fee in the one place, or by cheating govern-

*F f ment*

ment in a licence in the other.\* Nay, they were empowered to call upon the highest men in office. They could enforce a member (the power was so unlimited) to leave the House to give evidence wherever they sat; or if in summer they chose to go and examine a hawker, near the sea shore, they might insist upon the Speaker's attending them at Brighthelmston, or at any other watering-place wherever convenience or pleasure might lead these mighty men. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was bound to obey the commands of Sir John Dick (one of the nominated commissioners) if Sir John ordered the Right Hon. Gentleman into Scotland, to give evidence of what he knew concerning some sub-clerk that was under examination there. The Hon. Gentleman played with some success on this ingenious mode of ridicule for a considerable time, and then came to a serious assertion, that these new Judges were no better than inquisitors. They had a right to force entrance into any man's house, and break open his bureau, to search for any papers which in their opinion (for all rested on their own surmise) led to a discovery of any supposed impropriety of some paltry clerk in office.

Mr. Attorney General remarked, that the Commissioners of Accounts were armed with the very same DREADFUL AND ANTI-CONSTITUTIONAL powers, yet they acted and did their business while men, women, and children slept undisturbed in their beds, free from any apprehensions of their bureaux being broke open, their papers searched, and themselves obliged to attend examinations. The fact was this; there were a number of clerks in office, who, with a salary of only 100*l.* per ann. were enabled to make princely fortunes, and whose fees were not considered as any right of office whatever. These sums were of consequence to the kingdom. The principle of the bill was a reform, and there were no means of coming at the reform but by an examination upon oath.

Several other members spoke, when the question was put and carried without a division.

MARCH 9.

Mr. Phillips, Chairman of the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Downton Petition, reported to the House, that the Hon. Henry Seymour Conway was duly elected, and that the Hon. Mr. Bouverie, who was returned for that borough, was not duly elected.

The order of the day for considering the adjourned motion for expunging from the Journals the resolutions respecting the Westminster Scrutiny, being read,

Mr. Francis hoped those gentlemen who had voted against the resolutions, and by their absence had signified their disapprobation of the same, would now come forward and support the adjourned motion for rescinding those resolutions.—After a long debate, in which Mr. Balfour, Mr. Welbore Ellis, Mr. Anstruther, Mr. Scott, Lord Surrey, Sir Gregory Page Turner, Mr. Viner, Mr. Adam, and Mr. Powys supported the motion; which was opposed by the Attorney General, the Master of the Rolls, the Solicitor General, Sir James Johnstone, Mr. Bencroft, and Lord Galloway; at three o'clock the House divided, when there appeared against the motion 241, for it 137. Majority against rescinding the resolution 106.

In the course of the debate Lord Galloway rose in great warmth, and reprobated the Westminster Election, insisting that Mr. Fox was not the legal member, for he was chosen by a mob: he had, by means of a mob, prevented the legal Constituents from polling, and suffered that mob to obtrude themselves on the poll.

Mr. Fox rose to explain; on which an altercation took place with respect to precedence; Lord Galloway insisting on being first heard, and Mr. Fox opposing him, the Speaker interfered. Mr. Fox defended his own conduct and that of his friends very ably. He then praised the vigilance and patriotism of the City of York, in recommending to their representatives to oppose a farther prosecution of the Westminster Scrutiny. It had been urged as an argument, that an act ought to be introduced to remove the grievance complained of relative to scrutinies. He would observe, that the law was sufficiently strong already, and therefore would naturally allude to Mr. Grenville's excellent bill. He mentioned that Lord Mansfield and several others would be of a similar opinion, and insisted that it was the duty of every member of that House to vote for the expunging of the resolution of the 8th of June. He made some animadversions on the present Parliament, and said that he highly approved of their conduct, although they had been called together by an unfortunate political delusion. They were gentlemen with whom he was entirely unacquainted—men whose faces were unknown to any person—but emerged from obscurity as they had been, he was happy to find that they possessed great candour and impartiality; therefore he hoped they would agree to rescind the resolution which they had been precipitately led to adopt.

Mr. Pitt endeavoured to collect the principal

pal parts of the debate. He dwelt a considerable time on the legal arguments of the Hon. Gentleman who had preceded him; and with great facility and precision converted their different hypotheses to his own purpose. As to the *Petition from York*, he said, he trusted that when it came to be read, it would prove diametrically opposite to that construction which was given to it by the Right Hon. Gentleman. The instructions were specifically to vote for an act of Parliament, to prevent in future such inconvenience as the City of Westminster had lately experienced by the Scrutiny. Here he read the resolutions, which, though stated as the resolutions of a Committee, he said, were that of a Meeting. They condemned the Scrutiny as an ineffectual mode of ascertaining a legal majority, and prayed that some mode might be adopted, to prevent such a vexatious and litigious precedent in future. The proposal for erasing the resolutions which the House had come to on the business of the Scrutiny, was an insult to the understanding of every member who voted for those resolutions; and, if every thing that was wrong which appeared on the Journals was to be expunged, there would

be no end to the motions for erasing. As the High Bailiff had been threatened with a penal action, for obeying the orders of the House, he hoped gentlemen would look to the protection of their servant. The threat was unfair, if not indelible; it went to prejudice the Jury who were to try the cause. He begged gentlemen to consider that the Right Hon. Gentleman looked on the present Parliament as men, many of whose faces were new in the House, and that one time he treated them with *invektives*, and at another with *contempt*.

Mr. Fox caught fire at the expressions of *invektive* and *contempt*, which had been used by the last Right Hon. Gentleman, and endeavoured to exculpate himself with regard to his respect for the dignity of the present House of Commons. This produced an altercation of ten minutes concerning the propriety of such an observation. The Speaker frequently interfered; and it was with great difficulty peace and good order were restored; Mr. Pitt and his friends warmly supporting the allegation, and Mr. Fox and his friends denying the propriety of the charge. The House then adjourned to Friday. [To be continued.]

#### CRITIQUE on the ROLLIAD.

##### No. XII.

WE have now followed our admirable author through the *Sixth book* of his poem; very much to our own edification, and, we flatter ourselves, no less to the satisfaction of our readers. We have shewn the art with which he has introduced a description of the leading characters of our present House of Commons, by a contrivance something similar indeed to that employed by Virgil; but at the same time sufficiently unlike to substantiate his own claim to originality. And surely every candid critic will admit, that had he satisfied himself with the same device, in order to panegyricize his favourites in the other House, he would have been perfectly blameless. But to the writer of the *ROLLIAD*, it was not sufficient to escape censure, he must extort our praise, and excite our admiration.

Our classical readers will recollect, that all Epic Heroes possess, in common with the poets who celebrate their actions, the gift of *prophecy*; with this difference however, that poets prophesy while they are in sound health, whereas the hero never begins to talk about futurity, until he has received such a mortal wound in his lungs as would prevent any man but a hero from talking at all: and it is probably in allusion to this circumstance, that the power of divination is distinguished in North Britain by the name of *second sight*, as commencing when common vision ends. This faculty has been attributed to dying warriors, both by *Homer*, and *Virgil*;

but neither of these poets have made so good use of it as our author, who has introduced into the last dying speech of the Saxon Drummer, the whole birth, parentage, and education, life, character, and behaviour of all those benefactors of their country who at present adorn the House of Peers, thereby conforming himself to modern usage, and at the same time distinguishing the victorious Kollo's prowess in subduing an adversary, who dies infinitely harder than either Turnus or Hector.

Without farther comment, we shall now proceed to favour our readers with a few extracts. The first Peer mentioned by the dying Drummer, is the present *Marquis of Buckingham*: his appearance is ushered in by an elegant panegyric on his father, Mr. *George Grenville*, of which we shall give only the concluding lines.

George! in whose subtle brain, if fame  
say true,  
Full-fraught with wars, the fatal stamp-act  
drew;  
Great financier! stupendous calculator!—  
But, George the son is twenty-one times  
greater!

It would require a volume, not only to point out all the merits of the last line, but even to do justice to that Pindaric spirit, that abrupt beauty, that graceful aberration from rigid grammatical contexts, which appears in the single word *But*. We had however a  
further

further intention in quoting this passage, viz. to assert our author's claim to the invention of that species of MORAL ARITHMETIC, which, by means of proper additions, subtractions, multiplications and divisions, ascertains the relative merits of two characters more correctly than any other mode of investigation hitherto invented. Lord Thurlow, when he informed the House of Peers, that "*one Hastings is worth twenty Macartneys,*" had certainly the merit of ascertaining the comparative value of the two men, in *whole numbers*, and *without a fraction*. He likewise enabled his auditors by means of the *Rule of Three*, to find out the numerical excellence of any other individual; but to compare Lord Thurlow with our author, would be to compare the scholar with the inventor, to compare a common house-steward with *Euclid* or *Archimedes*. We now return to the poem.

After the lines already quoted, our dying Drummer breaks out into the following wonderful apostrophe:

Approach! ye sophas, who in your Northern den

Wield with both hands your huge didactic pen;

Who, step by step, o'er *Pindus'* up-hill road  
Drag slowly on your learning's pond'rous load;

Though many a shock your perilous march  
encumbers,

'Ere the stiff prose can struggle into numbers;  
And you at *Conrads' tails* who fondly stare,  
And find a mistress in the *lesser Bear*;  
And you who, full with metaphysics fraught,  
Detect sensation starting into thought,  
And trace each sketch by mem'ry's hand  
design'd

On that strange magic lantern call'd the  
MIND;

And you who watch each loit'ring empire's  
fate,

Who heep up fact on fact, and date on date;  
Who count the threads that fill the mystic  
loom,

Where patient vengeance wove the fate of  
Rome;

Who tell that wealth unnerv'd her soldiers'  
hand,

That folly urg'd the fate by traitors  
plann'd;

Or, that the sell—because she could not  
stand;

Approach! and view in this capacious mind  
Your scatter'd science in one mass combin'd;

Whate'er tradition tells, or poets sing,  
Of giant-killing John, or John the King;

Whate'er

But we are apprehensive that our zeal has already hurried us too far, and that we have exceeded the just bounds of this paper. We shall therefore take some future opportunity of reverting to the character of this prodigious nobleman, who possesses, and deserves to possess, a distinguished share in his

master's confidence. Suffice it to say, that our author does full justice to every part of his character. He considers him as a walking warehouse of facts of all kinds, whether relating to history, astronomy, metaphysics, heraldry, fortifications, naval tactics, or midwifery; at the same time representing him as a kind of haberdasher of small talents, which he retails to the female part of his family, instructing them in the mystery of precedence, the whole art of scented pomatums, the doctrine of salves for broken heads, of putty for broken windows, &c. &c.

#### NO. XIII.

Although we interfered a little in our last number with the systematic progress of our plan, in order to gratify the eager curiosity of the political and literary world respecting so distinguished a character as the *Marquis of BUCKINGHAM*, for whose history, given with such admirable ability as it then was, rigid order, it will be granted, was most judiciously dispensed with; we yet wish our readers to understand, that that wide and ample field of poetical discussion, the House of Commons, is by no means as yet exhausted; and we make haste to relieve them from any apprehension they might entertain of that sort, by the subjoined extract from the immortal poem whose beauties it is our avowed duty to illustrate. *Mertins* points next to Sir *Samuel Hannay*, Bart. a name recollected with great gratitude in the House, for there are few *Members* in it to whom he has not been serviceable. This worthy character indeed has done more to improve *Mertins'* famous assertion,

*Non cuicunque datum est habere NASUM,*  
than any individual upon record.

The author proceeds—

But why, my Hannay, does the ling'ring  
muse

The tribute of a line to thee refuse?

Say, what distinction most delights thine  
ear,

Of *Philo-Pill*, or *Philo Minister*?

Or, may'st thou none of all thy titles lack,  
Or Scot, or Statesman, Baronet, or Quack;  
For what is due to him, whose constant  
view is

Preventing private or a public *luc*?

Who, that read the above description, do not, during the first impression of it, suppose that they see the worthy Baronet once more the pride of *front advertisement*—once more dispensing disregard and oblivion amongst all his competitors; and making your *Leakes*, your *Lockyers*, and your *Velnos*,

—hide their diminished heads.—

Proceeding to Sir *Samuel's* politics, our author remarks,

Consistent still, see similar views pervade  
His present friendships, and his former trades;

For

For sure, c'en scandal must confess it fit,  
The foe to P—XXS should be friend to  
P—TT.

There is a rasure in the M. S. in the fourth word of the last line, and whether the first letter of it is meant to signify the Greek  $\pi$ , or the English  $p$ , we cannot undertake to determine; but so far as we understand the passage, we think it conveys a pretty compliment to both the gentlemen included in it. *Virgil* has a line much in point here, with the alteration of only a single word:

*Jam redit et VIRGO—redeunt Saturnia Regna.*

If the rigour of prosody would permit the insertion of *MERCURIALIA* instead of *SATURNIA*, the learned reader will perceive that the allusion would have been perfect.

In the passages which immediately follow, the poet goes on to felicitate the community upon the probable advantages to be derived to them from the junction of the two illustrious personages above-mentioned. He divides his congratulation into two parts. He first considers the consequences of the union, as they may affect the *body personal*; and secondly, as they may concern the *body politic*. Upon the former subject he says,

This famous pair so happily combin'd,  
No risques shall man from wanton beauty  
find;

For, should not chaste example save from ill,  
There's still a refuge in the other's *PILL*.

With a sketch equally brief and masterly as the above, he describes his hopes on the other branch of his division:

The *bod. politic* no more shall grieve  
Th' *upt*—  
No *low, rous humours* shall infect the state,  
Nor rotten members hasten Britain's fate.

Our author who, notwithstanding his usual and characteristic gravity, has yet not unfrequently an obvious tendency to the sportive, condescends now to take notice of a rumour, which in these times had been universally circulated, that Sir Samuel had parted with his *specific*, and disposed of it to a gentleman often mentioned, and always with infinite and due respect, in the *Rolliad*, namely, Mr. Dundas.—Upon this he addresses Sir S. with equal truth and good-humour in the following couplet:

Then shall thy medicine boast its native bent,  
Then spread its genuine blessing—TO PRE-  
VENT.

Our readers cannot but know that it was by the means of a nostrum, emphatically called a *SPECIFIC*, by which Mr. D. so long contrived to prevent the constitutional *lues* of a PARLIAMENTARY REFORM. The author however does not profess to give implicit credit to the fact of Sir S. Hannay's having ungratefully disposed of his favorite

receipt, the happy source of his livelihood and fame; the more so as it appears that Mr. D. had found the very word *specific*, sufficient for protracting a dreaded political evil on the three several instances of its application. Under this impression of the thing, the poet strongly recommends Sir Samuel to go on in the prosecution of his original profession, and thus expresses his wish upon the occasion, with the correct transcript of which we shall close the history of this great man:

In those sung corners may't thou still be  
read,

Where nature's tribute modestly is paid;  
Or near fam'd Temple-bay may some good  
dame,

Herself pass sport, but yet a friend to game,  
Dispense thy *hills*, and eternize thy *fame*.

*Merlin* now calls the attention of our hero to a man whom there is little doubt this country will long remember, and still less, that they will have abundant reason for so doing, namely, Mr. SECRETARY ORDE. It may seem odd by what latent association our author was led to appeal next to the Right Hon. Secretary, immediately after the description of a *Quack Doctor*; but let it be recollected in the first place, to the honour of Sir Samuel Hannay, that he is perhaps the only man of *his order* that ever had a place in the British House of Commons; and in the second, that there are some leading circumstances in the character of Mr. Orde, which well intitle him to rank under the very same description as the worthy Baronet himself. We all know that the most famous of all physicians, *Le Medecin malgre lui*, is represented by *Moliere*, as a man who changes the seat of the heart, and reverses the entire position of the vital parts in the human body. Now let it be asked, has not Mr. Orde done this most completely and effectually with respect to the general *body* of the State?—Has he not transferred the *heart* of the Empire?—Has he not changed the scene of its *circulation*, and altered the situation of the vital part of the whole, from the left to the right, from the one side to the other, from Great Britain to Ireland?—Surely no one will deny this; and therefore none will be now ignorant of the natural gradation of thought by which our author was led, from the contemplation of Sir Samuel Hannay, to the character of Mr. Orde.

• We know not whether it be worth remarking, that the term *Le Medecin malgre lui* has been translated into English, with the usual incivility of that people to every thing foreign, by the uncourtly phrase of *Mock Doctor*.—We trust, however, that no one will think it applicable in this interpretation to Mr. Orde, as it is pretty evident he has displayed no *mockery* in his state practices, but has performed the character of *Moliere's Medecin*, even beyond the notion of the origi-

nal; by having effected in sad and sober truth, to the full, as complete a change in the position of the *Cæsar de l'Empire*, as the lively fancy of the dramatist had imputed to his physician with respect to the human body, in mere speculative joke.

With a great many apologies for so long a note, we proceed now to the much more pleasing part of our duty—that of transcribing from this excellent composition; and proceed to the description of Mr. Orde's person, which the poet commences thus:

Tall and erect, unmeaning, mute and pale,  
O'er his black face no gleams of thought  
prevail;  
Wan as the man in classic story fam'd,  
Who told Old Priam that his Troy was  
flam'd;  
Yet soon the time will come when speak he  
shall,  
And at his voice ANOTHER TROY shall fall!

The excellence of this description consists, as that of a portrait always must, in a most scrupulous and inveterate attention to likenesses.—Those who know the original, will not question the accuracy of resemblance on this occasion. The idea conveyed in the last line,

And at his voice another Troy shall fall,

is a spirited imitation of the *fuimus Troes, fuit Ilium*, of Virgil, and a most statesman-like anticipation of the fate of England.—The author now takes an opportunity of shewing the profundity of his learning in British History.—He goes on to say,

Cæsar, we know, with anxious effort try'd  
To swell with Britain's name his triumph's  
pride:  
Oft he essay'd, but still essay'd in vain;  
Great in herself, she mock'd the menac'd  
chain;  
But fruitless all,—for what was Cæsar's  
sword  
To thy all-conquering speeches,—mighty  
ORDE!!!

Our author cannot so far resist his classical propensity in this place, as to refrain from the following allusion; which, however, must be confessed, at least, to be applied with justice:

Amphion's lyre, they say, could raise a  
Town,  
Orde's elocution pulls a Nation down. \*

He proceeds with equal spirit and erudition to another circumstance in the earlier periods of English history.

The lab'ring bosom of the teeming North  
In vain long pour'd her valiant offspring  
forth;  
For Goth or Vandal, once on British shore,  
Relax'd his nerves, and conquer'd States no  
more.

Not to the Vandal of the modern time,  
This latter offspring of the Northern clime;  
He with a breath gives Britain's wealth  
away,

And smiles, triumphant, o'er her setting ray.

It will be necessary to observe here, that after much enquiry and very laborious search, as to the birth-place of the Right Hon. Secretary (for the honour of which, however difficult now to discover, Hibernia's cities will doubtless hereafter contend), we found that he was born in Northumberland; which, added to other circumstances, clearly establishes the applicability of the description of the word Goth, &c. and particularly in the lines where he calls him the

———— Vandal of the modern time,  
The latter offspring of the Northern clime!

Having investigated, with an acumen and minuteness seldom incident to genius, and very rarely met with in the sublimer poetry, all the circumstances attending an event which he emphatically describes as the Revolution of *seventeen hundred and eighty-five*, he makes the following address to the English:

No more, ye English, high in classic pride,  
The phrase uncouth of Ireland's sons deride;  
For say, ye wife, which most performs the  
fool,  
Or he who *speaks*—or he who *acts*—a BULL.

The poet catches fire as he runs—

———— Poetica furiit  
Tempellus. ———

He approximates now to the magnificent, or perhaps more properly to the *Mantuan* of poetry, and, like another *Cypselus*, begins to try his hand at prophecy. Like her he predicts truly, and like her, for the present at least, is not perhaps very implicitly credited. — He proceeds thus:

'Rapt into future times, the Muse surveys  
The rip'ning wonders of succeeding days;  
Sees prostrate Albion, all her splendour gone!  
In useless tears her pining fate bemoan;  
Sees the fair sources of her pride and show  
In purer streams and happier channels flow;  
Sees her at once of wealth and honour thorn,  
No more the nations envy, but their scorn.  
Oh! sad example of capricious fate,  
Portentous warning to the proud and great;  
Sees commerce quit her desolated isle,  
And seek in other climes a kinder soil;  
Sees fair *Jerne* rise from England's flame,  
And build on *Brinsford* ruin, *Irish* fame.

The Poet in the above passage is supposed to have had an eye to *Junio's* address to *Aulus*, in the first book of the *Æneid*:

Gens inimica mihi Tyrrenum navigat æquor,  
Iatium in Italiam portans, Victor que  
PENATES.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

VERSES, to the Feathered Young Ladies.

(Said to be written by Earl Nugent.)

DEAR, charming girls! in whom I trace  
Your once fond mothers thro' their  
rice,  
(And still enough of fond desire  
Remains to light chaste Friendship's fire)  
Attend! nor let the ear of youth  
Despise the voice of age and truth.

Avoid the wild extremes of dress;  
Virtue and Wisdom thun excess:  
The bosom bare, the tucker flaunting,  
Prove something to that bosom wanting;  
And lofty heads, in proud attire,  
Seldom to better heights aspire.

With warlike crest let heroes move!  
Men are not bully'd into love;  
Nor Cupid, perch'd upon a feather,  
Trembling, can join two hearts together:  
With furer aim his darts are sped  
From modest NUGENT's plumeless head.  
— Now Marchioness of Buckingham.

EXTEMPOR to a Person who accused the  
Author of being Irreligious.

Inscribed to Miss CHURCH.

SINCE Mortals capricious have dared to assert,  
Of the charms of Religion I'm never in  
scath;  
Their censures malicious I strive to avert,  
By snatching each moment to visit a  
CHURCH.

ALBERT.

IMPROMPTU to a Poetical Friend unsuccessful  
in Love.

THO' Love, Amintor, fires thy breast,  
Since reason bids thee hope resign,  
Renounce *one* cold unfeeling Maid,  
And eager court the willing *Nine*.

ALBERT.

EPIGRAM

ON CHANCE.

"GOOD God!" cries Madam with a frown,  
"What hawk since I've been from town!"  
"Two saucers broke, and three best glasses;  
"(O what a set of careles Affes!)  
"That trinket too, quite new from France."  
Lord! Madam, they were broke by Chance.  
"What! Chance again! she's always here  
(The very name I cannot bear):  
"So often doth that Jade offend,  
"I wish she'd now begin to—mend."

E. T. PILGRIM.

EPIGRAM

ON a PEDANT.

ON Verbe and Nonna Podantus dwells,  
To Wit or Sante his ears are shut;  
He only cracks and gnaws the *Shell*,  
Too *Lazard* he to find the *Nut*.

E. T. PILGRIM.

VERSES written by Miss L.E.E., in the blank  
leaves at the end of the first Volume of the  
RECESS.

IN reading this unfinish'd tale,  
E'en partial friends can hardly fail  
The writer to accuse;  
Yet here, ye ready censors, pause—  
Is indolence the only cause  
Can lull th' uncertain Muse?

On human gifts the child of pride  
Alone will venture to decide,  
And term them joy or woe;  
For oft the sad possessor feels  
In pow'r, wealth, beauty, poignant ills,  
Which only he can know.

When first that doubtful bud is shewn,  
By time, and praise, to Genius blown,  
How sweet our feelings rise!  
Enamour'd youth with ardent gaze  
Its many-colour'd tints surveys,  
Nor fears or winds or skies.

Undeared come the promis'd years—  
Ah! fraught with deluges of tears,  
Shall fully the'e rich hues;  
Fair Fancy rends her florid veil—  
The scatter'd flow'rets scent the gale,  
And sorrow blights the Muse.

Pale Victim of reality!  
Tho' all these treasures round you lie,  
Limbalm'd too late by fame;  
Your soul th' oppressive blessing spurs,  
And to each common duty turns,  
From woes without a name.

Yet as the elemental mass  
Thro' various seasons still must pass,  
Impell'd by restless hours:  
The mental season so may roll,  
And Winter, icing o'er the soul,  
But perfect all her pow'rs.

If sunk within the heart the root,  
Again the vivid buds may shoot,  
And Fancy spread her veil—  
Revolving time shall all restore,  
The strengthen'd mind will fight no more,  
And I'll conclude the tale.

The



nal; by having effected in sad and sober truth, to the full, as complete a change in the position of the *Law de l'Empire*, as the lively fancy of the dramatist had imputed to his physician with respect to the human body, in mere speculative joke.

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To my all-conquering speeches,—mighty  
ORDE!!!

Our author cannot so far resist his classical propensity in this place, as to refrain from the following allusion; which, however, must be confessed, at least, to be applied with justice:

Amphion's lyre, they say, could raise a  
Town,  
Orde's elocution pulls a Nation down.

He proceeds with equal spirit and erudition to another circumstance in the earlier periods of English history.

The lab'ring bosom of the teeming North  
In vain long pour'd her valiant offspring  
forth;  
For Goth or Vandal, once on British shore,  
Relax'd his nerves, and conquer'd States no  
more.

Not so the Vandal of the modern time,  
This latter offspring of the Northern clime;  
He with a breath gives Britain's wealth  
away,

And smiles, triumphant, o'er her setting ray.

It will be necessary to observe here, that after much enquiry and very laborious search, as to the birth-place of the Right Hon. Secretary (for the honour of which, however difficult now to discover, Hibernia's cities will doubtless hereafter contend), we found that he was born in Northumberland; which, added to other circumstances, clearly establishes the applicability of the description of the word Goth, &c. and particularly in the lines where he calls him the

— Vandal of the modern time,  
The latter offspring of the Northern clime.

Having investigated, with an acumen and minuteness seldom incident to genius, and very rarely met with in the sublimer poetry, all the circumstances attending an event which he emphatically describes as the REVOLUTION of seventeen hundred and eighty-five, he makes the following address to the English:

No more, ye English, high in classic pride,  
The phœnix-uncouth of Ireland's tows divide;  
For lay, ye wife, which most performs the  
tool,  
Or he who speaks—or he who acts—a BULL.

The poet catches fire as he runs—

— Poetica surgit  
Tempestas.—

He approximates now to the magnificent, or perhaps more properly to the *Magna* of poetry, and, like another *Copernicus*, begins to try his hand at prophecy. Like her he predicts truly, and like her, for the present at least, is not perhaps very implicitly credited.

— He proceeds thus:

'Rapt into future times, the Muse surveys  
The rip'ning wonders of succeeding days;  
Sees prostrate Albion, all her splendour gone!  
In useless tears her pitiful state bemoan;  
Sees the fair sources of her pride and show  
In purer streams and happier channels flow;  
Sees her at once of wealth and honour shorn,  
No more the nations' envy, but their scorn.  
Oh! sad example of capricious fate,  
Portentous warning to the proud and great;  
Sees commerce quit her desolated isle,  
And seek in other climes a kinder toil;  
Sees fair *Jerse* rise from England's flame,  
And build on *British* ruin, *Irish* fame.

The Poet in the above passage is supposed to have had an eye to *Juno's* address to *Aulus*, in the first book of the *Æneid*:

Gens inimica mihi Tyrrenum navigat æquor,  
IATUM IN ITALIAM portans, VICTOS QUE  
PENATES.

For

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

VERSES, to the Feathered Young Ladies.

(Said to be written by Earl Nugent.)

DEAR, charming girls! in whom I trace  
Your once loved mothers thro' their  
race,  
(And still enough of fond desire  
Remains to light chaste Friendship's fire)  
Attend! nor let the ear of youth  
Despite the voice of age and truth.

Avoid the wild extremes of dress;  
Virtue and Wisdom thum excess:  
The bosom bare, the tucker flaunting,  
Prove something to that bosom wanting;  
And lofty heads, in proud attire,  
Seldom to better heights aspire.

With warlike crest let heroes move!  
Men are not bully'd into love;  
Nor Cupid, perch'd upon a feather,  
Trembling, can join two hearts together:  
With sure aim his darts are sped  
From modest NUGENT's plumeless head.

— Now Marchmont, of Buckingham.

EXTEMPORE to a Person who accused the  
Author of being Irreligious.

Inscribed to Miss Church.

SINCE Mortals capricious have dared to assert,  
Of the charms of Religion I'm never in  
search;

Their censures malicious I thive to avert,  
By "fitching" each moment to visit a  
CHURCH.

ALBERT.

IMPROMPTU to a Poetical Friend unsuccessful  
in Love.

THO' Love, Amintor, fires thy breast,  
Since reason bids thee hope resign,  
Renounce *one* cold unfeeling Maid,  
And eager court the willing *Nine*.

ALBERT.

## EPIGRAM

ON CHANCE.

"GOOD God!" cries Madam with a frown,  
"What havoc since I've been from town!  
"Two faucers broke, and three best glasses;  
"(O what a set of careless Asses!)  
"That trinket too, quite new from France."  
Lord! Madam, they were *broke* by *Chance*.  
"What! *Chance* again! she's always here  
"(The very name I cannot bear):  
"So often doth that jale offend,  
"I wish she'd now begin to—*mend*."

E. T. PILGRIM.

## EPIGRAM

ON A PEDANT.

ON Verbs and Nouns Pedantus dwells,  
To Wit or Sense his ears are shut:  
He only cracks and gnaws the *Stalls*,  
Too *learned* he to find the *Nut*.

E. T. PILGRIM.

VERSES written by Miss L. E., in the blank  
leaves at the end of the first Volume of the  
RECESS.

IN reading this unfinish'd tale,  
E'en partial friends can hardly fail  
The writer to accuse;  
Yet here, ye ready censurers, pause—  
Is indolence the only cause  
Can lull th' uncertain Muse?

On human gifts the child of pride  
Alone will venture to decide,  
And term them joy or woe;  
For oft the sad possessor feels  
In pow'r, wealth, beauty, poignant ills,  
Which only he can know.

When first that doubtful bud is shown,  
By time, and praise, to Genius blown,  
How sweet our feelings tife!  
Enamour'd youth with ardent gaze  
Is many-colour'd tights surveys,  
Nor tears or winds or skies.

Undreaded come the promis'd years—  
Ah! fraught with deluges of tears,  
Shall fully these rich hues:  
Fair Fancy rends her storied veil—  
The scatter'd flow'rets scent the gale,  
And sorrow blights the Muse.

Pale Victim of reality!  
Tho' all these treasures round you lie,  
Embaln'd too late by fame;  
Your soul th' oppressive blessing spurs,  
And to each common duty turns,  
From woes without a name.

Yet as the elemental mass  
Thro' various seasons still must pass,  
Impell'd by resistless hours:  
The mental season is may fall,  
And Winter, rising o'er the soul,  
But perfect all her pow'rs.

If sunk within the heart the root,  
Again the vivid buds may shoot,  
And Fancy spread her veil—  
Revolving time shall all restore,  
The strengthen'd mind will sigh no more,  
And I'll conclude the tale.

The

THE BIRTH OF TWADDLE,  
A PILLGARLICK ODE.

Δόξα αὐτῷ Δία κρηθρήνησαν Τωαδδῆλος.  
Hom.

YE nymphs of *Pindus'* flowery mead!  
Fly, catch the fiery, winged steed;  
And mount, all nine, astraddle;  
Spur, whip, ride headlong. I implore  
Your aid to sing the death of *Bore*,  
And sing the birth of TWADDLE.

'Twas night! 'twas midnight's silent noon:  
In silver rob'd, the waning moon  
Hung like a falling saddle;  
When whispers spoke, on *Thames's* shore,  
The piteous death of favourite *Bore*,  
And recent birth of TWADDLE.

Fame swell'd the news, in *Tuke's* street,  
Where fair *Fritilla's* votaries meet,  
How, by old age grown addle,  
Deserted on his clay-cold floor,  
With his last breath expiring *Bore*  
Had left his throne to TWADDLE.

The Chieftain, ere the Senate met.  
Nay, ere he paid one *f—b—l* debt,  
Or touch'd a die, or spaddle\*,  
Vow'd, to the basis he'd explore  
This rumour of the death of *Bore*,  
And whisper'd birth of TWADDLE.

\* *Spaddle*, Atticè pro *Spadille*.

+ *Craddle*, Doricè pro *Craale*. *Musæ* enim semper, a quibus rite invocæe sunt, iis opem illicite tulere. Sed quam parum illæ, quam admodum parum, si quod ad *Dialectos* attinet excipias, vel *Homæ* ipse presuere?  
Var. Not. M. S. S.

He spoke; he rose: The circling group,  
A ghastly, motley, jostling troop,  
With equal steps 'gan waddle;  
And join'd by many a t-t-I'd—  
Rush'd to condole the death of *Bore*,  
And gratulate King TWADDLE.

'Twas true! The birth, with easy pains,  
Had issued from the opening brains  
Of meek-ey'd, prudish *Faddle*.  
Alas! forlorn, alas! lay *Bore*;  
Whilst all with sident vows adore  
The rising Sun, fair TWADDLE.

O how ye hugg'd him, maids so prim!  
And how ye hallo, each tender limb,  
In gentlest hands to swaddle;  
And with—all *Europe* might encore—  
Since finished was the race of *Bore*,  
The infant reign of TWADDLE!

Says C—ve, "First let *France* and *Spain*,  
" (For wonders cannot long remain  
" Betwixt their grave and cradle.†)  
" Receive this news quick-wasted o'er,  
" The doleful death of ancient *Bore*,  
" And joyful birth of TWADDLE."

'Tis done. See *Blanchard* thro' 'mid air  
Whole cargoes of the tidings bear,  
With globe, canoe, and paddle!  
Our *Gallie* friends responsive roar,  
First dropping a soft tear for *Bore*,  
" Encore, long live King TWADDLE." F.

P O E T R Y.

LOVE ELEGY,

By Mr. CARR.

ELEGY II.

ERE blushing Morn yon mountain's brow  
Shall gain,  
And brighten o'er these plains another day,  
Lons'd from a weary night of restless pain,  
Where yonder current rolls, forlorn I'll  
Stray.

Yet down these flow'ry vales, in Fancy's ear  
Soft as the cuckoo's note, or cooing dove,  
Flows the dear voice that charm'd each  
anxious fear;

When thus *Eliza* spoke consenting love:

• Lorenzo! thy sincerity and truth,  
• And love devoid of guile, have fix'd me  
• thine;  
• Pleas'd, to thy open and ingenuous youth,  
• This long, long-doubting heart I now  
• resign.

• Ye gilded roofs! ye splendid seats of pride!  
• Where Fashion, fond Conceit, and False-  
• hood reign!  
• Where Folly, Noise, and wild Excess,  
• reside!  
• And Vice conceals in flow'rs her serpent  
• train!

• Ye once could charm, but all your charms  
• are fled!  
• Be mine with thee, *Lorenzo*, now to stray,  
• When Morning blushes, or when Evening's  
• shade  
• Steals her dark mantle o'er the less'ning  
• day.

• What tho' Obscurity her modest veil,  
• Impervious to the great, shall round us  
• throw;  
• Content shall soothe us with her cheerful  
• tale,  
• And smile aside the angry darts of Woe.

• Come,

'Come then, Lorenzo! life with thee I'll  
 'share!  
 'Take to thy faithful arms a willing maid:  
 'Blest hour! that gave me for a world of  
 'care,  
 'Sweet years of rest, in calm Retirement's  
 'shade!'

These were thy words; and canst thou now,  
 false Fair,  
 The fondly lost, undone Lorenzo view  
 Abandon'd to the Demons of Despair,  
 And cheerless wand'ring, woe-begone, for  
 you?

Forbid it, Love! who mourns his injur'd  
 name,  
 His holy fires, and tender rites prophan'd;  
 Forbid it Honour, Truth, and sacred Fame,  
 By broken vows all indelibly stain'd.

If not for these, Oh! ere it proves too late,  
 A hapless youth let soft-eyed Pity save;  
 Snatch him, Oh! haste and snatch him from  
 his fate,  
 E'en now he trembles o'er the yawning  
 grave.

E'en now, in all his gloomy pomp array'd,  
 Death high suspends his dart, in act to  
 throw;  
 And canst thou, dear, deceitful, cruel Maid,  
 See unconcern'd descend the fatal blow?

O! yet return, dear Nymph! with smiles  
 return!  
 Come! to this tortur'd bosom whisper  
 peace!  
 Bid Hope's fond flame once more propitious  
 burn,  
 And gloomy Care and toil-worn Trouble  
 cease.

An ODE to PITY.  
 (Written Nov. 1762.)

I.  
 O THOU, by gracious Heav'n design'd  
 Around each kindred breast to wind  
 Affection's powerful chains!  
 Soft PITY, mild, relenting fair!  
 Still let thy suppliant's bosom share  
 Thy sweet endearing pain.

II.  
 Whate'er the Muse a source can show,  
 From whence unnotic'd blessings flow,  
 Must needs her voice inspire;  
 And what(ever in Nature's plan  
 Tends hourly to the good of man,  
 'Tis virtue to admire.

III.  
 Though humblest path thy steps confine,  
 Through sorrows pale oft wait thy shrine,  
 EUROP. MAO.

Charms still to thee belong;  
 Love near thee strews her flow'ry way,  
 The social joys around thee play,  
 While taste adorns the throng.

IV.  
 From that fine tear thy goodness sheds,  
 The love of art and nature spreads,  
 We joy to sympathize!  
 Hence weeping stone protrudes a sigh,  
 On canvas gleams the wat'ry eye,  
 And sounds soft warbling rise.

V.  
 When kneeling round the bed of death,  
 We silent watch the struggling breath,  
 Mortality's alarm!  
 Thy parting looks, thy humid cheek,  
 Thy sighs, which thro' the stillness break,  
 How sadly do they charm!

VI.  
 Here, as the world's vain hopes recede,  
 Thou giv'st the breast full pow'r to plead,  
 And on the soul display  
 New ties, for kindred man to mourn,  
 When ill's afflict—and joys to burn,  
 When human life looks gay.

VII.  
 The murd'ring hand which conscience dares,  
 Perhaps by thy soft whispers spares,  
 Nor gives the deadly blow;  
 To thee, where precepts fail, Despair,  
 Want's dire abode, Disease, and Care,  
 May well-tim'd bounty owe.

VIII.  
 The Bards, whom noblest themes inspire,  
 For thee oft o'er the plaintive lyre  
 Their hands full gently wave;  
 Poring nigh some lone rock-bound cell,  
 Some stream, where ceaseless murmurs dwell,  
 Or dear untimely grave.

IX.  
 Thus heavenly Young (when Midnight's  
 reign

Sped thro' her gloom that mournful strain  
 Which angel forms might hear)  
 Made lov'd Narcissa's hapless tale  
 O'er all our melting souls prevail;—  
 So soft's thy heart-felt tear!

X.  
 But chief the Bard, whose genius rose  
 Where through her meads bright *Aeneas* flows,  
 Could aid thy gentle sway;  
 His fancy'd scenes, by nature dress'd,  
 Resistless triumph o'er the breast,  
 And snatch our souls away.

XI.  
 Dear to thy hopes\*, another name  
 Gains from the world the fairest fame,  
 When on th' applauding stage,  
 With all the manly well-told woe  
 Himself can feel, or SHAKESPEARE draw,  
 He charms this happy age.

G g \* GARRICK. When

## XII.

When injur'd *Lear* exerts his pow'rs,  
How glows each breast! what tender show'rs  
Drop from our pitying eyes!  
Art can no more from nature steal,  
The human soul no more can feel,  
Nor farther sympathize.

## XIII.

Hail, tragic Muse! hail, heav'nly art,  
Which wing'st supremely to the heart  
Whate'er thy scenes display!  
Still join your force, inure the soul  
To each mild passion's soft controul,  
Each virtue's generous sway.

## XIV.

Nor let us e'er, as efforts vain,  
The Poet's fabled woes disdain,  
To noblest views they bend;  
For not a sight these vales supply,  
Like *Pity's* tear in *Virtue's* eye,  
Can make our God our friend.

## XV.

Form'd thus to feel, oft let me rove  
Along the solemn twilight grove,  
And muse on human woe;  
While Night's sweet bird, with plaintive  
strains,  
And mould'ring tow'rs, Pride's poor remains,  
The humblest thoughts bestow.

## XVI.

Yet let my soul, bent on her skies,  
On Hope's bright pinion trembling rise,  
And for the time prepare,  
When sorrowing friends, around my grave,  
Shall well repay the tears I gave  
To *Pity*, Pain, and Care.

## L I N E S

By *WILLIAM HAYLEY, Esq;* to *Mr.*  
*WRIGHT* of *Derby*, on his Picture of  
the Attack of *Gibraltar*.

**A**WAY! ye sweet, but trivial forms,  
That from the placid pencil rise,  
When playful art the landscape warms  
With Italy's unclouded skies!  
Stay, Vanity! nor yet demand  
Thy portrait from the painter's hand!  
Nor ask thou, Indolence, to aid thy dream,  
The soft allusion of the mimic stream,  
That twinkles to thy sight with Cynthiap's  
trembling beam.

Be thine, my friend, a nobler task!  
Beside thy vacant easel see  
Guests, who, with claims superior, ask  
New miracles of art from thee:  
*Vakur*, who mocks unequal strife,  
And *Clemency*, whose smile is life!

"Wright! let thy skill (this radiant pair ex-  
claim)

"Give to our view our favourite scene of  
"Fame,

"Where Britain's genius blaz'd in glory's  
"brightest flame."

Celestial ministers! ye speak  
To no dull agent sloth-oppress'd,  
Who coldly bears, in spirit weak,  
Heroic virtue's high behest.  
Behold! tho' envy strives to foil  
The Artist beat on public toil,  
Behold! his flames terrific lustre shed;  
His naval blaze mounts from its billowy bed;  
And Calpe proudly rears her war-illum'd  
head.

In gorgeous pomp for ever shine,  
Bright monument of Britain's force!  
Tho' doom'd to feel her fame decline  
In ill-farr'd War's overwhelming course,  
Tho' Europe's envious realms unite  
To crush her in unequal fight,  
Her genius, deeply stung with generous  
shame,  
On this exulting rock array'd in flame,  
Equals her ancient seats, and vindicates her  
name.

How fiercely British valour pours  
The deluge of destructive fire,  
Which o'er that wat'ry Babel roars,  
Bidding the baffled host retire,  
And leave their fall'n, to yield their breath  
In different pangs of double death!  
Ye shall not perish: no! ye hapless brave,  
Reckless of peril thro' the fiery wave,  
See! British mercy steers, each prostrate foe  
to save.

Rival of Greece, in arms, in arts,  
Tho' deem'd in her declining days,  
Britain yet boasts unnumber'd hearts,  
Who keenly pant for public praise;  
Her battles yet are firmly fought  
By chiefs with Spartan courage fraught:  
Her painters with Athenian zeal unite  
To trace the glories of the prosperous fight,  
And gild th' embattled scene with Art's im-  
mortal light.

Tho' many a hand may well portray  
The rushing war's infuriate shock,  
Proud Calpe bids thee, Wright, display  
The terrors of her blazing rock:  
The burning bulks of baffled Spain  
From thee she claims, nor claims in vain,  
Thou mighty master of the mimic flame,  
Whose peerless pencil, with peculiar aim,  
Has form'd, of lasting fire, the basis of thy  
fame.

## THE MYRTLE.

THE Myrtle pensive droop'd its head,  
With piercing cold compress'd ;  
When Julia pluck'd it (lovely Maid !)  
And fix'd it in her breast.

Warm'd by her bosom's gentle heat,  
Quickly each leaf revives ;  
And intermixing sweet with sweet,  
In that Arcadia lives !

No wonder then thy Strephon glows  
With bliss beyond compare ;  
E'en vegetation lively grows,  
As soon as planted there.

E. T. PILGRIM.

## I M P R O M P T U

On a young Lady sitting at Church with her  
back to the Commandments.

"THOU shalt not steal," Moses expressly  
cries ;  
To us, that law his written Code im-  
parts :

But from those Tables Celia turns her eyes,  
And, in defiance, *flesh* our very *Hearts* !

E. T. PILGRIM.

VERSES sent to a LADY with LYTTELTON'S  
Poems.

IF classic vigour, tenderness and ease,  
And magic sweetness baffle the pow'r to  
please ;  
These polish'd strains, in Hagley's shades  
inspir'd,  
Enrich'd by judgment and by fancy fir'd,  
Claim warmest tributes of applause from  
those ;  
In whom the vivid beam of candour glows.  
How tasteless those who coldly can peruse.  
What springs from LYTTELTON'S melodious  
ruse ;  
When generous Lucy, rich in beauty's smiles,  
And deck'd with wisdom's fascinating spoils,  
Inspires the verse that glows with love  
sincere,  
And wakes compassion's sympathizing tear.  
She breathes no more !—but, peerless  
Church, in you  
Her splendid virtues hourly bloom anew !  
You, from whose lips endearing accents flow ;  
You, in whose bosom Friendship loves to  
glow ;  
You, born celestial raptures to impart,  
And sweetly captivate the coldest heart.  
Thou too canst boast the soul-enchanting  
pow'r  
That beams refulgence on the social hour ;  
Canst brighten sorrow's solitary glooms,  
Since pity's cheering sun thy breast illumines.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

TUESDAY, March 3. Not having the faculty of being in two places at the same time, we were more powerfully attracted this evening by Mrs. Siddons's *Desdemona* than by Mr. Cumberland's *Arab*, though a new tragedy, and for the benefit of Mr. Henderson. Report saith (but we will not vouch for her opinion) that the *Arab* is the *lesfiest* effort of the genius of Mr. Cumberland in the regions of sublimity ; that the incidents and situations are numerous and violent ; and that the sentiments and language are highly metaphorical. If it should appear again we may discuss this opinion.

The reluctance with which Mrs. Siddons has quitted the marked and studied incidents, and the modulated versification of *Othello* and Rowe, for the interrupted situations and varied language of *Shakespeare*, gave some edge to our curiosity when she appeared in *Lady Macbeth* and *Desdemona* ; in the former of which she gives unquestionable proofs of just comprehension and feeling. On the whole,

however, violent and horrible as the part is, she over-acts it ; and in the night-scene commits an error, which would be inexcusable in the youngest performer, that of attending to her candle as if perfectly awake.

In *Desdemona* she is wholly out of her province. She is either destitute of tender passions, or they are so difficult to be touched, that even *Shakespeare* cannot reach them. She substitutes for the expressions of them a certain modulation of voice, and placidity of features, which impose only on very superficial observers ; and we may apply to her what St. Evremont says of modern performers—"What ought to be tender is only tenderness ; surprise holds the place of emotion, and astonishment of all the genuine passions. Our sentiments are not sufficiently deep ; and the affections, being but half-touched, excite in our souls but imperfect movements ; and neither remain in their own situation, nor are totally drawn out of it."

G g 2

The

The following is the

# PROLOGUE

To the Tragedy of the A R A B,

Written by RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Esq.

Performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden, for the Benefit of Mr. HENDERSON.

Written by the Author of the Tragedy.

PROLOGUES were first devis'd to introduce

The scene's ensuing fable ; but abuse  
Hath marr'd a good old custom, and they shew  
Every thing now, but what you ought to  
know.

Our author, ever studious to obey,  
And follow where your wishes point the way,  
Bids me premise, that in these scenes you'll  
find

The coarse, rude sketch of an untutor'd mind,  
Heav'n's work unfinished, a deserted child  
Of Nature, dropt in an Arabian wild,  
Snatch'd to a throne. Before his wand'ring  
eyes

He sees a new discover'd world arise ;  
Revenge, ambition, struggle for controul ;  
Love tempts, and jealousy torments his soul :  
Whilst furious passions urge his wav'ring  
youth,

And his soul vibrates betwixt guilt and truth,  
The hard steps in—with Virtue's conquering  
wreath,

And crowns him sinking in the arms of death.

There is one Act's Revenge's direct part,  
And braves the unwelcome province of her  
art ;

Staunch to the drama's duty, at the word  
Forbears to please, and strives to be abhorr'd ;  
Like the Cumean Sybil bound to go,  
Her bard's companion, to the shades below ;  
On her dark visit fearless she descends,  
To snatch her laurels from the vanquish'd  
fiends.

In times long past, the English Muse was  
known

To stock new worlds with beings of her own ;  
Bright inspiration burst from Shakespeare's  
mind,

Wild as the torrent, lawless as the wind ;  
Exhausted Nature, at her partial breast  
To feed one giant son, starv'd all the rest ;  
Fainting the fat by Avon's flowery side,  
Then sunk—exulting with a mother's pride.  
Weak Pity saw the mighty master rise,  
And trembling turn'd aside with streaming  
eyes.

Love, Love himself, at last compell'd to yield,  
Ling'ring retir'd, and Terror seiz'd the field ;  
Then, then the Poet, rising in his art,  
No longer courted, but compell'd the heart ;  
Then swift as thought, his magic-moving  
scene,

Tho' mountains rose, and oceans roll'd be-  
tween,  
Vaulted from realm to realm—the world's  
wide sphere

Was space too narrow for his vast career.

Oh, that these glorious triumphs of the  
stage  
Had been reserv'd for this enlighten'd age !

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 26.

**T**WENTY-FIVE prisoners were tried  
at the Old-Bailey, five of whom were  
capitally convicted, viz.

James Cowan, for burglariously breaking  
and entering the dwelling-house of John  
Rance, in the parish of St. Martin in the  
Fields, and stealing a looking-glass, a furtout  
coat, a pair of velvet breeches, &c.

John Oliver, and John Jounson, alias Ban-  
dy, two boys, for feloniously assaulting John  
Briant Cecil on the highway, and robbing  
him of 12s. in money, a cloth, and a number  
of mutton-pies, value 21s. 6d.

Henry Murphy, for burglariously breaking  
and entering the dwelling-house of G. Chap-  
ple, in White-hart-yard, Drury-lane, and  
stealing a piece of hair shag, value 40s. and  
upwards.

Thomas Ives, for stealing a mare, the pro-  
perty of Jacob Cafe.

28. Twenty-three prisoners were tried at  
the Old-Bailey, three of whom were capi-  
tally convicted, viz. Robert Roberts and Wm.  
Bland, for burglariously breaking and enter-  
ing the dwelling house of George Percival,  
and stealing a coat, a pair of breeches, and  
other wearing apparel, the property of John  
Morgan.

Robert Mott, for feloniously returning  
from transportation, and being at large in this  
kingdom before the expiration of the term  
for which he was in January session, 1784,  
ordered to be transported.

MARCH 1. Seventeen prisoners were tried  
at the Old-Bailey, one of whom was capitally  
convicted, viz. Jasper Robins, for burglar-  
iously breaking and entering the dwelling-  
house

house of Ann Dixon, in Foster-lane, and stealing a quantity of black silk.

3. Five malefactors were executed before the debtors' door at Newgate, pursuant to their sentences, viz. Edward Payne, John Brice, John Brown, Samuel Davis, and William Hurt. They all paid great attention to the Ordinary at the Chapel, and acknowledged the justice of their punishment.

Same day, eight prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Elizabeth Chapman, for stealing 14 yards of black lace, the property of Tho. Hobbs, privately in his shop.

Benjamin Stokes, for stealing two bullocks, the property of Peter Lafevre, Esq. at Bromley, Middlesex.

5. Eight prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Ann Mott, for privately stealing in the shop of Joseph Capps, linen-draper, in Oxford-street, a remnant of linen, value 15s. and upwards.

The same day the sessions ended, when 33 convicts received judgment of death, 38 were sentenced to be transported, 19 to be kept to hard labour in the house of correction, one to be imprisoned in Newgate, 19 to be publicly whipped, and 36 discharged by proclamation.

Amongst the convicts who received sentence of death are Holland Palmer, alias Farmer, and Ann Jones, who in December session were convicted of feloniously uttering and vending forged receipts for payment of money, with certain stamps or impressions thereon resembling the stamp or impression provided by the late Act.

A mutual explanation and agreement is now finally settled, through the Duke of Dorset, at Paris, between France and Great-Britain, for the delivering up of all persons whatever, who have been guilty of felonious offences, that shall take shelter in any part of the dominions of either of the two sovereignties, on a demand being made of them; and for a full assistance of the police in such cases.

14. About half past twelve o'clock, a fire broke out in Soc's-yard, Bush-lane, Cannon street, which entirely consumed two houses, and damaged several others.

23. About a quarter before two o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Fidler's china warehouse, in St. Paul's Church-yard, the corner of Watling-street, which entirely consumed the same, together with the household furniture and stock in trade. It was with great difficulty the family escaped with their lives. It likewise destroyed the inside of the Crown alehouse adjoining.

The 11th instant, about eight o'clock in the evening, the Sieur Mechain, of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, discovered a new comet in the constellation Andromeda, which is not yet perceptible to the naked eye. At 26 minutes after eight the altitude of this comet was 7 deg. 8 min. and its northern declension 26 deg. 33 min.

25. Count Zambecari being returned to town, deems it his duty to give the public the following account of the various remarkable particulars which were observed during his aerial excursion on the 23d:

The balloon being about two thirds filled with inflammable air, the boat was attached to it, and at 35 minutes after three o'clock, Admiral Sir Edward Vernon, Count Zambecari, and a lady, entered the boat, and immediately the balloon was left to itself; but after two or three attempts, its power being found inadequate to raise the augmented weight, the lady, who was only an accidental passenger, was obliged to leave the boat, which she did with evident reluctance. I then took in three sacks of sand, weighing each 12 lb. but as the wind was violent, and it was apprehended the balloon would not clear the houses, I threw overboard two of the sacks, in consequence of which the balloon, with my intrepid companion, ascended very rapidly exactly at three-quarters past three o'clock, amidst the exclamations of an assembled multitude of spectators of every rank. It went in the direction of S. W. by S. and so rapidly, that in 10 minutes time it was so far removed as to be just discernible in the sky, which was very clear. The violence of the wind during the filling of the balloon not only damaged the net in various parts, but likewise broke the glass at the lower part of the machine, thro' which the string of the valve passed, in consequence of which a piece of silk was hastily adapted to stop that aperture, in doing which the string of the valve was left within the balloon, so that there was no method left of opening the valve, and consequently of descending at pleasure; and as the balloon had a great degree of levity, it ascended continually till it had passed far above the clouds. Here the sun shone very bright, and the vivifying heat of its rays rendered the air extremely warm: but whilst we were admiring the beauty of the sublime prospect, three of the cords, which held the boat, gave way, almost at the same time; which accident, added to the Admiral's desire of approaching nearer to the surface of the earth, determined me to use every possible means to descend; and as it was out of my power to open a valve at the top of the balloon, I thought proper to cut the silk tubes, which immediately



disately gave the necessary exit to the inflammable air, as the balloon was already much distended; and in order to accelerate this evacuation, I threw over-board the remaining sack of sand, imagining that the balloon, being lightened, would ascend much higher; the inflammable air, of course, rarefying itself farther and farther, would come out more easily; and afterwards, the least increase of cold would determine the machine to descend. The balloon went so high, that the cloud's appeared at a great distance below, and the quicksilver in the barometer fell to 30.8 inches, whereas on earth it stood at about 30.4 inches. In descending we passed through a dense cloud, which poured snow upon us, and felt very cold. At last we descended rather rapidly, but quite safe, at 35 minutes after four o'clock, in a ploughed field about three miles beyond Kingsfield, near Horsham, Sussex, distant 35 miles from London, which distance we travelled in less than one hour. The balloon, boat, &c. being properly secured, we set off for London, where we arrived at eleven o'clock the same evening. Three remarkable observations were made during the aerial excursion, which the limits of a news-paper will barely allow to be mentioned. The first is, the balloon kept continually turning round its vertical axis, generally very slowly, but sometimes so rapidly, as to make each revolution in about four or five seconds. The second is, a peculiar noise was heard among the clouds, somewhat like what is produced by the wind among the trees, though of a shriller tone. And lastly, in descending through the clouds, which was very rapidly, we felt a considerable cold wind, which agitated the loose ropes, and other things about the machine. The difference between 30.4 inches and 30.8 inches in the height of the barometer, is, according to Mr. de Luc, equivalent to 10,000 feet, or 3332 yards of elevation.

#### PROMOTIONS.

*November*—His Royal Highness Prince Frederick, Bishop of Osnaburgh, to be Col. of the 2d Regiment of Foot Guards. Lieut. Gen. Hugh Earl Percy, to be Capt. and Col. of the 2d Troop of Horse Grenadier Guards. The Right Hon. Lord Howard de Walden, to be Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Essex. The Right Hon. Earl Waldegrave, to be Master of the Horse to her Majesty. The Right Hon. Lord Herbert, to be Vice Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household. Warwick Lake, Esq. to be one of the Grooms of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The Right Hon. Earl Gower, to be Lord Privy Seal. The Right Hon. Lord Camden, to be

President of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council.

#### BIRTHS.

Countess of Galloway, of a daughter. The Lady of Sir Henry Dashwood, Bart. of a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

By special licence, James Everard Arundell, Esq. Count of the Sacred Roman Empire, to the hon. Miss Arundell, Countess of the Sacred Roman Empire, and daughter of Lord Arundell. At Newcastle, Mr. Silvertop, to Mrs. Pearson. This is the third time the lady has been before the altar in the character of bride; and there has been something remarkable in each of her three conjugal engagements. Her first husband was a Quaker, her second a Roman Catholic, and her third is a Protestant of the established Church. Every husband was twice her own age; at 16 she married a gentleman of 32; at 30 she took one of 60; and now at 42 she is united to a gentleman of 84. Luke Dillon, Esq. to the right Hon. Lady Margaret Augusta Deburgh, daughter of the late Earl of Claircarde.

#### DEATHS.

Mifs Gill, daughter of Mr. Alderman Gill, Richard Hay, Esq. leader of the King and Queen's band of Musicians. Matthew Duane, Esq. Member of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and a Trustee of the British Museum. Hannah Heal, aged 99 years and 11 months. M. Sibclius, an engraver of the school of Houbraken. William Ward, Esq. at Kensington. The Rev. Dr. Cholmley, Senior Fellow of Magdalen college, Oxford. Charles Eyles, Esq. Deputy Clerk of the Peace for the county of Middlesex. Jacob Albert, Esq. of Hackney, aged 84. The Right Hon. Lady Penelope Crichton Dalrymple. Sir John Staplyton, Bart. of Myton-hall, in Yorkshire. General Philip Honeywood, Colonel of the third regiment of Dragoon Guards and Governor of Hull. The Rev. Thomas Gibbons, D. D. Lady Dowager Fitzdrake, of the kingdom of Ireland. Sir Rowland Winn, Bart. of Rostall, in Yorkshire. The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Falkland. The Hon. Ann Trevor, sister to the late Lord Viscount Hampden, aged 92. Sir Richard Seale, Bart. At Broadway-farm, near Great Berkhampstead, Hertfordshire, Peter the Wild Boy, who was brought into this country from Hanover in the reign of George the First; he was placed with a farmer, who was allowed 30l. a year for his support by Government. He was near 90 years of age, and notwithstanding the length of time he lived in this country, did not acquire articulation. At his apartments in Carey-street, Lincoln's Inn, Count O'Rourke, descended

descended from the Sovereigns of O'Rourke's county, now the county of Leitrim, in Ireland. Oliver Cromwell stripped this family of an estate worth 70,000*l.* per annum. The Count had been in the Imperial and French service, and had the order of St. Louis conferred on him by the French King for his bravery. He had presented a memorial to the King in consideration of his family being stripped of such an immense fortune (which is in part now enjoyed by the Crown) to allow him a pension. [An account of the Count's genealogy and anecdotes of his life may be found in our Magazines for February and March, 1782.]

## BANKRUPTS.

*Oct.*—Stanley Crowder, of Pater-noster-row, bookfeller. Caleb Blanchard and Thomas Lewis, of Coleman-street, merchants. Job Hayton, of Carlisle, banker. Wm. Stephens, of New Sarum, mercer. John Shute, of Leeds, grocer. Richard Drabble, of Maf-brough, Yorkshire, corn-facitor. James Potter, of Liverpool, merchant. James Ellis, of Nottingham, linen-draper. John Henry Ford, of Winchester-street, merchant. Thomas Gooldeen, of Worcester, mercer. John Knight, of Fenchurch-street, cord-wainer. John Ward, of Newgate-street, chinaman. James Lane, of Flower-de-luce-court, Fetter-lane, undertaker. John Rothwell, of Liverpool, merchant. Moses Moses, of Whitechapel, watchmaker. William Headly, of Great Shelford, Cambridge, miller. John Voysey, of New Sarum, Wilts, mercer. Thomas Bodilly, the younger, of Penzance, grocer. Thomas Ridings, of Tottington, Lancashire, butcher. William Pearson, of New Bond-street, chinaman. William Turner, and Walter Smith, of Oxford-street, linen-drapers. Wm. Williamson, of St. George, Middlesex, carpenter. Samuel Moxon, of East Smithfield, wine merchant.

*November.*—John Campion, of Pickering, Yorkshire, dyer. Thomas Lynch, of Clapham, Surrey, merchant. George Ashburner, of Torver, Lancashire, and John Ashburner, of Grasmere, Westmoreland, dealers. James Wyard Gooch, of Brundish, Suffolk, merchant. Thomas Williams, of St. James's-street, chinaman. William Egelton, of Little Trinity-lane, insurance broker. William Dineley, of Millthorp, Westmoreland, surgeon and apothecary. John Hayward, of Old Bond-street, stable-keeper. Edward Lloyd, of Fenchurch-street, grocer. Eliezer Chater, of Exchange Alley, watchmaker. John Huntley, of Gravel-lane, Ratcliffe Highway, mariner. Springall Brown, of Peterborough, merchant. Francis Hodson, of Cambridge, printer. Henry Elliott, of New Sarum, linen-draper. Henry Aylward, of Southampton, parchment-maker, and

fellmonger. John Ponsonby, of Session Ironworks, Cumberland, merchant. Joseph Ward, of Birmingham, mousetrap-maker. John Davis, of Twickenham, cord-wainer. Richard Brown, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, wine merchant. John Bond, of Bristol, cornfactor, and gunsmith. Robert Grayson, of St. Andrew's Moore, Lancashire, liquor merchant. Robert Diggle, and George Diggle, of Lothbury, bayliffors and warehousemen. John Fownes, of Birmingham, furrier. William Storer, of Great Marlborough-street, optician. John Robinson, of Battlebridge, Middlesex, brewer. John Cocker, of St. James's, Garlickhithe, London, dyer. Samuel Hull, of Hatfield, Bloomsbury, stable-keeper. William Johnson, of Halifax, dyer. James Rutledge, of Bath, butcher. Thomas Whitfield, of Twyford, grocer. William Cato, of Fareham, Hants, linen-draper. Samuel Litchfield, of Birmingham, taylor. William Dale, of Liverpool, merchant. Abraham Le Mellinier, of Tokenhouse-Yard, merchant. William Bell, of Birmingham, jeweller. Robert Heslop, of Bishopgate-street, oilman. William Jelfer, of East Harnham, Wilts, clothier. Charles Toulce, and John Joy, of Lyons Regis, linen-drapers. William Tichborne, of George's Row, Middlesex, dealer. Lewis Benjamin Crisford, of Fenchurch-street, merchant. William Brissenden, of Holborn, broker and upholsterer. Thomas Vaux, of Walling-street, warehouseman. Andrew Sutton, of Gosport, innholder. George Adams, of Taunton, miller. Richard Davis, of Tower-street, dealer. Francis Scott, of Pitt-street, Middlesex, tea-dealer.

*December.*—Francis Philpot, of Barking, Essex, brewer. James Fairbank, of West Wilton, Yorkshire, miller. Richard Phelps, of Bridgewater, Somersetshire, vintner. James Stafford, of Holywell lodge, near Durham, coal-fitter. Howell Howell, of Whitechapel-road, tanner. Joseph Shove, of Maiden-lane, bookbinder, and bookbinder. Peregrine D'Oyley and Edward D'Oyley, of Great, Suffolk, linen-drapers. John Brig-lie, of Norwich, grocer. Thomas Jarvoile, of Portsmouth Common, cutter. John Couis, of Liverpool, merchant. James Appleton, of Stockton upon Tees, ham and butter factor. James Harley, of High Holborn, linen-draper. James Burn, of Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, scrivener. Peter Warren, of Exchange-alley, insurance-broker. William Hinton, of Portsmouth Common, ironmonger. Henry Johnson, of Colchester, Essex, haymaker. John Martinmas, of Mary-bone-street, Golden-square, haberdasher. Jas. Williams, of Bristol, wine-merchant. Thomas Dempsey, of Liverpool, merchant. William Foster, of Spalding, Lincolnshire, grocer. Edward Wilson, of St. Thomas, Southwark, carpenter. John Bucker, of Smallwood, Cheshire, dealer. Jane Eliza-  
beth

Ben Moore, of Bevinhead-street, leather-dresser. Michael Harris, of Milbank, Westminster, corn-factors. John Smith, of Maidstone, Kent, cheesemonger. Charles Speechly, of the city of Ely, haberdasher. Peter Rowbotham, of Oxford, mercer. John Claude Raisaud, of Pall-mall, perfumer. John Hind, of Houndsditch, merchant. Richard Benton Walker, of King'sland, Middlesex, merchant. John Howell, of Chester, timber merchant. William Andrew, of Manchester, suttan manufacturer. Michael Kisor, of Leek, Lincolnshire, grocer and draper. John Clark, of St. Andrew's, Holborn, gunmaker. Thomas Addison, of Preston, Lancashire, woollen-draper. William Croisdale and James Barrow, of Liverpool, merchants. John Hatch, of Layton-Rose, Essex, grocer. Richard Rivers, of Great Marlow, Bucks, barge-master. Charles Child, of Fawcett, Surrey, shopkeeper. Thomas Forth, of Portpool-lane, Huisbourn, pawnbroker. John Sowerby, of Liverpool, cheesemonger. Henry Wood, of Balington, Cheshire, timber merchant. James Watterall, of Derby, miller and cornfactor. Charles Carpenter, of Plymouth Dock, shopkeeper. Thomas Baxter, of Southwark, Surrey, victualler. James Minton, of Liverpool, ironmonger. Richard Middleton, of Liverpool, merchant. John Cuff, of Barking, Essex, cornchandler. John Rogers Morgan, of Vinc-court, Spitalfields, brewer. John Midham, Sheffield, Yorkshire, grocer. John Kennion, the younger, of Liverpool, merchant.

*Bankrupt, Superfided.*—William Dale, of Liverpool, merchant.

*January.*—Josiah Stone, of Blackwall, Middlesex, harch-maker. John Bowes, the elder, of Crosby, Cumberland, dealer. Charles Clarke, of Northumberland-court, Strand, Printer. John Boover Branks, of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, paper-drauer. Daniel Worton, of Gerrard-street, Soho, umbrella-maker. Abraham Duplock, of Garter's-street, Suffolk, shopkeeper. John Austin, of Coventry-street, glover. Thomas Mennam and Robert Hodgkin, of Newcastle upon Tyne, ironfounders. Joseph Waterman, of Coventry-street, linen-draper. Thomas Barlow, of Manchester, mercer and woollen-draper. William Townsend, of Woolley, Yorkshire, malster. James Barney, of Woulverhampton, malster. Thomas Pyott, of Haisbourn, Leicestershire, carrier. Samuel Kirkup, of Stockton, shipcarpenter. Anthony Medlip, of Oxford-street, hofier. Edward Greenall, of the Strand, silversmith and jeweller. John Hancock, of Cadford, Wilts, shopkeeper. John Clarke and Peter Eyrne, of Bond-street, weavers and mercers. Thomas Stevens, of Carey-lane, glover. William Croisdale, of Liverpool, and Tho-

mas Grundy, of Bolton in the Moors, Lancashire, suttan manufacturers. John Mills, of Bristol, vintner. Christopher Broughton, of Devizes, Wilt, druggist and chemist. Ralph Sigsworth, of King-street, Hanoversquare, taylor. Allanton Chapman and Francis Cumine, of Maze Pond, Southwark, carpenters. George Langton, of Liverpool, merchant. Thomas Needham Rees, of Wallington, Oxfordshire, surgeon and apothecary. John Plume, of Dean-street, Southwark, needlemaker. George Flowman, of Towerhill, merchant and mariner. Isaac Monkhouse, of Castle Sowerby, Cumberland, dealer. George Smith and Thomas Smith, of Witney, Oxfordshire, innholders. Anthony Brunn, of Hackney, Middlesex, vintner. John Slade, of Worcester, glover and grocer. John McCowan, of Stroud, Kent, haberdasher. John Fiddell, James Morton, and Joseph Barton, of Liverpool, soap boilers and tallow chandlers. Christopher Lamb, of Old Wall, Cumberland, dealer. Saunders Aaron, of Bevis Marks, London, tobaccoconft. Thomas Rowntree, of Essex-street, Strand, money scrivener. John Mandeville, of Ivesgill, Cumberland, merchant.

*Bankrupt, Superfided.*—James Palmer, of Bristol, cornfactor.

*February.*—John Tweddle, of Yarm, Yorkshire, grocer. Thomas Ewhank, of Bedale, Yorkshire, merchant. John Jones, of Liverpool, chymist and druggist. Thomas Demuis, of Weitham, Essex, coal and timber merchant. John Cleaver, and Charles Cleaver, of West Cowes, shipbuilders. Johnfon West, of Market Place, Westminster, cooper. David Scott, late of Antigua, but now of Charing-Cross, merchant. William Littlefar, of Green-street, Leicestersfields, silversmith. Fairfax Bedlington, of Rotherhithe, mariner. Thomas Knot, of King-street, Covent-Garden, haberdasher. Joshua James, of Bristol, distiller. Peter Kennion, of Liverpool, cooper. George Swan, of Sheffield, butcher. Simon Solomon, of Little Bell Alley, London, artificial-flower-maker, and ribbon-painter. Robert Heard, of Thames-street, mariner. George Stupart, of St. Botolph, Aldgate, mariner. Robert Bew, of High Holbourn, coachandler. Joseph Prior, of Cheapside, haberdasher. Lazarus Barnett, of Somerset-street, merchant. Samuel Kimberley, late of Tipton Green, Staffordshire, nailer. John Aaron Pedro, of St. Thomas the Apostle, Devonshire, innholder. John Johnfon, of Lombard-street, merchant. Richard West, of Newgate-street, wine and brandy merchant. George Gun Monro, of Princes-street, Lothbury, insurance broker. Andrew Poupard, of Queen-street, Towerhill, pawnbroker. Henry Eli, and John Eli, of Gracechurch-street, linen drapers.

# THE European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.  
By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For APRIL, 1785.

[Embellished with 1. A Striking Likeness of the late JOHN BELCHIER, Esq. Surgeon of Guy's Hospital, copied with Permission of his Family from an original Painting, by HUMPHREYS, and engraved by WALKER. 2. A View of LIDFORD WATERFALL, near Tavistock, in Devonshire. And 3. A THIRD PLATE illustrative of Mr. D'HANCARVILLE's curious "Enquiries into the Origin, Spirit, and Progress, of the Arts of Greece;" &c.]

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L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR SCATCHERD AND WHITAKER, AVE-MARIA-LANE;  
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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a Letter from Dr. Harwood, complaining of the conduct of a rival Publication. We respect Dr. Harwood's learning, and feel for his misfortune; but beg to decline interfering in the controversy between him and his opponent, more especially as we think his Letter is written with an asperity which can only be excused by the warmth of the instant.

*Philomel's Verses* are not perfect enough for publication.

*W. R.'s Letter* would be esteemed only a puff for a medicine.

*G. H. Critt, and Mysus*, are under consideration.

Other Favours are received, and will be attended to in course.

*A. B.* as well as other Correspondents, is informed, that, unless in cases of temporary matter, we are seldom able to insert any thing in the same month which does not arrive before the 5th.

## A LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

**PENNANT'S** Arctic Zoology, 2 vols. 4to. large paper, 2l. 5s. small, 1l. 13s. 6d. boards. White.

Wight's Inquiry into the Rise and Progress of Parliament. 4to. boards. 1l. 1s. Cadell.

A Relation of the Battle of Maxen. 4to. Boards. 18s. Robinson.

Pinetti's Physical Amusements and diverting Experiments. 4to. 10s. 6d. Boards. Moore.

The Nabob, a Novel. 5s. sewed. Lane.

Susan and Osmond: A Poem. 1s. 6d. Kearsley.

Observations on the Importance of the American Revolution. By Rich. Price. 2s. 6d.

Watson's Theological Tracts, 6 vols. 8vo. sewed, 1l.-11s. 6d. Evans.

Sheffield's Observations on the Trade of Ireland. Part II. 5s. Debrett.

Discourses on various Subjects, by Thomas Balguy. 5s. Boards. Davis.

Payley's Principles of Moral and Political Philosophy. Boards. 1l. 1s. Faulder.

Poems upon several Occasions. By John Milton; with Notes and Illustrations. By Thomas Warton. 12s. Dodley.

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## PRICE OF STOCKS,

April 28, 1785.

Bank Stock, 116 $\frac{1}{2}$	New S. S. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent. 1777 73, $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	India Stock, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 92 a 91 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —
3 per Cent. red. 57 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 56 7-8ths a 57	India Bonds, —
3 per Ct. Conf. 57 5-8ths 58 a 57	New Navy and Vict. Bills, 13 a 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.
5-8ths a 58 a 57	1. Ann 17 7-16ths a $\frac{1}{2}$
5-8ths a 58 a 57	10 years Short Ann. 1777; —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	30 years Ann. 1778, 12 7-16th a 3-8th
3 per Cent. 1751, —	3 per Cent. Scip. —
South Sea Stock, —	Omnium, —
Old S. S. An. shut	Lottery Tickets, —

## ERRATUM.

By an accident, the six concluding Lines of the *Epilogus-Prologus*, inserted in page 286 of this Month's Magazine, are omitted. They are as follow:

Paints what strong fears possess our anxious mind

As undertakers—for the Farce behind.

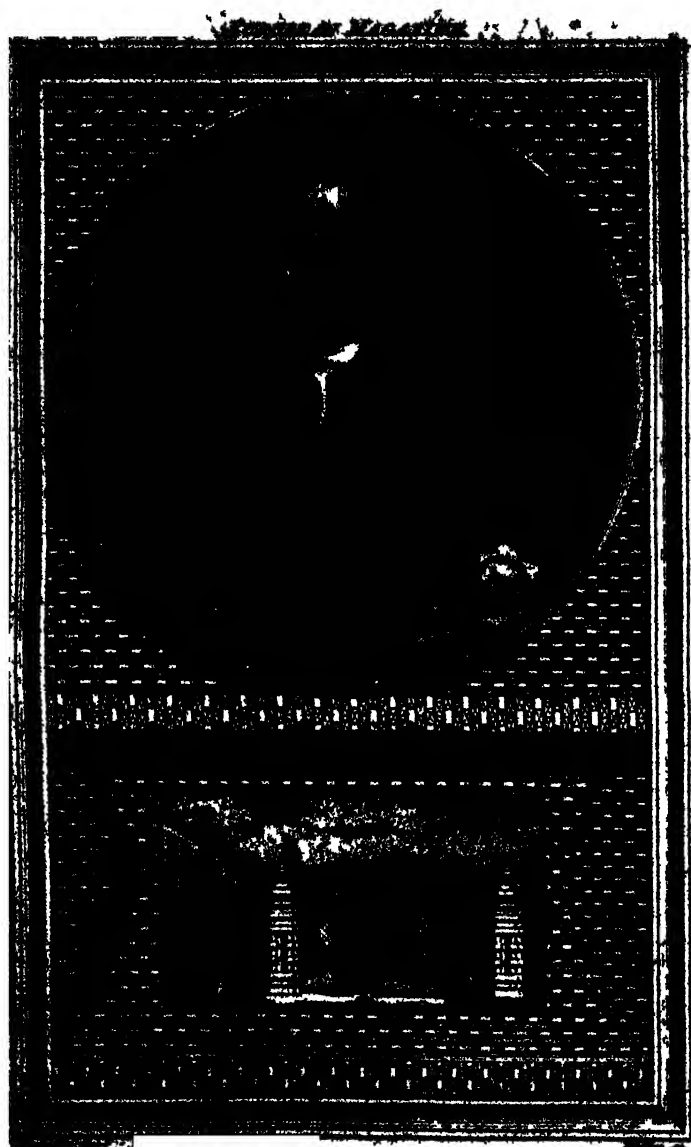
A two-hours sketch to-night we bring to school,

Where I—no wonder that—still play the Fool;

The Fool?—Your wiser heads with praise may crown it;

But silly I—to play the Fool, and own it.





T H E  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 A N D  
**L O N D O N R E V I E W ;**  
 F O R A P R I L , 1785.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Some ACCOUNT of the LIFE of JOHN BELCHIER, Esq. late SURGEON to GUY'S HOSPITAL.

[With an elegant engraved LIKENESS of him.]

**M**R. JOHN BELCHIER was born in the year 1706, at Kingston in Surry. He received his education at Eaton; and displaying an inclination for surgery, was bound apprentice to Mr. Cheselden, by far the most eminent man of his profession. Under this great master, who used to say, that of all the apprentices he ever had Mr. Belchier was the most industrious and assiduous, he soon became an accurate anatomist. His preparations were next esteemed to Dr. Wictham's, and allowed to exceed all others of that time.

Thus qualified, his practice soon became extensive; and in the year 1736 he succeeded his fellow-apprentice Mr. Craddock, as surgeon to Guy's Hospital. In this situation, which afforded such ample opportunity of displaying his abilities, he, by his remarkably tender and kind attention to his pauper patients, became as eminent for his humanity as his superior skill in his profession. Like his master Cheselden, he was very resolute before an operation, yet quite as successful as that great operator. He was particularly expert in the reduction of the Humerus, which, though a very simple operation, is frequently productive of great trouble to the surgeon, as well as excruciating pain to the patient.

In 17— he was elected Fellow of the Royal Society, to which learned body he communicated several curious cases that fell within his cognizance, particularly a remarkable case of an Hydrops Ovarii, published in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 423; An account of the snail whose arm was torn off by a mill, August 15, 1737, No. 449;

and so remarkable instance of the bones of animals being turned red by almost only, No. 442. The greatest discoveries frequently are owing to trifling and accidental causes. Such was the case in the last-mentioned circumstance, Mr. Belchier being led to make his investigations on that subject, by the bone of a horse (leg of pork being discovered) to be perfectly red, though the meat was well-shaved and of the usual colour.

On his resignation as Surgeon of Guy's in the year —, he was made Governor both of that and St. Thomas's Hospital, to which he was particularly serviceable, having recommended not less than 240 Governors.

Mr. Belchier in private life was a man of strict integrity, warm and zealous in his attachments, sparing neither labour or time to serve those for whom he professed a friendship. Of this he gave a strong proof, in becoming himself a Governor of the London Hospital, purposing to serve a gentleman who had been his pupil—— Indeed, he on every occasion was particularly desirous of serving those who had been under his care. A man of such a disposition could not feel of being censured and beloved by all that really knew him. In conversation he was entertaining, and remarkable for Rons Mots, which he uttered with a dry laconic manner peculiar to himself; yet under this rough exterior he was possessed of a most feeling and compassionate heart. Of the latter, his constantly sending a plate of victuals every day, during his confinement, to a man who, having gained admittance to him, presented a pistol with an intent to rob him, and whom



when he seized and secured, an unquestionable proof, as well as of his personal courage. Such was his gratitude and friendship too for those of his acquaintance, that on several sheets he has mentioned their names with some legacy as a token of remembrance, in medals, pictures, books, &c. trinkets and preparations, and on another paper says he could not do more, having a family of children.

Whenever he spoke of Mr. Guy, the founder of the hospital, it was in a strain of enthusiasm, which he even carried so far as to *saint* him. A gentleman having on one of these occasions begged leave to remark, that he had never before heard of *St. Guy*, Mr. Belchier, in his sentimental way, replied, "No, Sir:—perhaps—you may not find his name in the *Kalendar*; but give me leave to tell you, that he has a better title to canonization than nine-tenths of those whose names are there: some of them may, perhaps, have given sight to the blind, or enabled the lame to walk, but can you quote me an instance of one of them

bestowing one hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling for the purpose of relieving his fellow-creatures?"

Mr. Belchier was a great admirer of the fine arts, and lived in habits of intimacy with the principal artists of his time. He enjoyed a great share of health, though far advanced in years. A friend of his being some time since attacked with epileptic fits, he exclaimed, "I am extremely sorry for him, but when I fall, I hope it will be to rise no more;" and he succeeded in a great measure in his wish; for being taken with a shivering fit at *Batson's* coffee-house on Saturday the —, he returned home and went to-bed. On the Sunday he thought himself better, got up, and attempted to come down stairs, but complained to those who were assisting him, that they hurried him, and immediately after exclaimed, "It is all over!"—fell back and expired. His body was interred in the chapel at Guy's Hospital, where a monument will, it is hoped, be erected to his memory.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for APRIL 1785.  
No. XIV.

**A**LTHO' this month has not been marked with any important event either at home or abroad, yet it has been rendered remarkable by a very extraordinary struggle, a strong contest between Ministry aided by Irish Councillors and their opponents aided by the Manufacturers of Great Britain (for the Merchants seem to stand neutral), to decide the grand question, not whether Great Britain shall rule Ireland, for that has been given up by our modern jejune Statesmen (turned Ministers before they knew their right hand from the left in politics), but whether Ireland shall rule Great Britain for the time to come—or not?—A very strange question indeed!—But there is nothing so strange, so unaccountable, so incomprehensible, that modern Ministers cannot bring forward to public view, for public approbation too, at the risk of their own reputation and the nation's welfare!—Witness the unparalleled East-India Bill in 1783, and its true fellow, the Irish Commercial Intercourse Bill in 1785!—It is really wonderful that men professing such diametrically opposite principles, views, and designs, as the Ministers of these two periods, should fall into systems of measures so similar, equal, and correspondent to one another: both systems repugnant to strict justice and sound policy, and both pregnant with eventual ruin to our country as sure as they should be carried into execution!—This is a very serious, and alarming proposition,

but not more alarming than true—that whoever presides ostensibly over our affairs, some secret powerful hand turns the helm of State always into a course of new dangers, difficulties, and embarrassments, among rocks and sands, and latent reefs of rocks and quicksands, that, no sooner do we escape one *Scylla* than we are driven headlong into another *Charybdis*. When the nation has exerted all its spirit and fire to depose one ignorant, blundering or deceitful Pilot, another, in whom the people placed all confidence, rashly runs the Ship of State upon a more dangerous shoal than all she has formerly avoided!—Is it not well worth while to enquire why, what, and where this secret power is, which thus hangs continually as a *monstrous* upon our vessel, or rather an irresistible impelling force to drive her every where but where she should go?

In March we gave a pretty free opinion of the Irish Propositions, no part of which we have seen any reason to retract or repent of; on the contrary, arguments rise on arguments to confirm that opinion: Even those arguments suggested by the Minister and his agents in support of this business, so far from convincing us of the propriety of his scheme, operate the contrary way, and confirm our pre-conceived opinion!

Much has been said of the claim that Ireland has upon our liberality and generosity as a reciprocal commercial intercourse, as a Sister

**Sister Kingdom.**—But we say, that the Sisterhood is all done away in the word **INDEPENDENCE**, another name only for alienation and estrangement from the British Empire, or Commonwealth, call it which they please.—It is no more Sister Ireland, now, than Sister Hanover, Sister Brunswick, Sister Zell, Sister Bremen, or Sister Verdun!—These all enjoy the same title to Sisterhood with us as the Irish lay claim to, viz. owning allegiance and yielding obedience to the same Sovereign with us, in the same manner as the Irish pretend to—nay a more implicit and perfect obedience than the Irish; who, though they have withdrawn from their subordination to the British Parliament, have yet circumscribed the Prince by the power of their own Parliament.—Thus, they have brought the Sovereign into a very difficult, irksome and painful situation of a limited sovereignty, limited by two distinct independent bodies, who may, often, and must sometimes, think, speak, vote, resolve and act from different motives, upon incompatible principles and to diametrically opposite ends, to both of which he may be called to give his assent and consent; and consequently may find himself under a necessity, in his executive capacity, of fighting as King of England against himself as King of Ireland, or at least of leaving the two parliaments and their respective partisans to fight it out between themselves!—All these and many more possible, probable, and contingent evils are comprized in the modern system of rendering Ireland independent on Great Britain!

But if our former Ministers have rashly and unadvisedly given away Ireland without the least recompence, equivalent, or consideration whatsoever, surely it is not for the present Minister, the confidential friend of the people, to throw our Island of Great Britain away too!—to sacrifice her commerce, her navigation, her manufactures, arts and sciences, her revenues and riches, and all that's dear and valuable to a free commercial people, to Irish rapacity, insulence, and lust of power. If Ireland must no longer be a subordinate Kingdom to Great Britain, for Heaven's sake! let not Britain become a province to Ireland, and thus pave the way for France to reduce both kingdoms to provinces of the Grand Monarch, the present idol of our republican madmen both cis and transatlantic. For our parts, we can see little else going forward among our false patriots and their allies, the old United States of Europe and the new United States of America, than a design to make France an universal monarchy!—all their looks, their words and actions tend that way!—all against our country!—all for her enemies, or her

enemy's warm friends!—In their clubs, in their associations, in their convivial meetings and merry-makings, it is criminal, it is treasonable against their mock majesty, to take part with our country against her open enemies and domestic traitors.

When we first offered our sentiments on this subject to the public, we really thought the whole nation was asleep, regardless of the impending danger; and the Minister exulted in the paucity of petitions presented against the *Irish propositions*; from thence concluding that the people in general acquiesced in the measure, as salutary and beneficial to this kingdom as well as to Ireland. The manufacturers, however, soon roused themselves as men out of a deep sleep or trance, saw the danger like a millstone hanging over their heads, and moved with a celerity, vigour, and spirit, accompanied with prudence and circumspection, that does them honour. Some few reached the goal sooner than others, but soon enough to gain time for others to follow up with their petitions and remonstrances, to prevent Ministers from taking a third leap in the dark, and completing the mischief their predecessors had begun and carried on, and, successful or unsuccessful, they will have the consolation arising from a consciousness of having done their duty to their country, their families, and themselves, whatever may be the result of their endeavours, or the steps Government may take, fortunately or unfortunately, for this Island.

Some attempts have been made by ministerial agents, to lull the manufacturers to sleep again, while the mischief is completing, by diffusing among them erroneous ideas of the purport and meaning of the propositions, and making promises to amend, rectify, and meliorate the same where defective, notwithstanding the notoriety of the fact, that the Minister has engaged himself to the Irish people, to carry the whole and every part of the propositions, unmodified and unaltered, through both Houses of Parliament. For this conduct, no apology can be made that will be satisfactory to the candid, rational mind.

The manufacturers have likewise been told, that they have nothing to fear as yet from the Irish manufactures, for they are only in their infant state, under great disadvantages of poverty and inexperience, so that it must be a work of time for them to come to a state of maturity, so as to rival our rich, thriving, and flourishing manufactures, conducted by able masters, and executed by very ingenious workmen. But this whole argument vanishes entirely, for sinks to the ground, by the magic of the word **FRANCHISE**!—as soon as the fact should pass, a general

general emigration of all our wealthy manufacturers and ingenious artists, matters and men, would take place; and then British manufactures transplanted to Ireland, would vie with British manufactures remaining in Britain, at a very great advantage to the former, and equally great disadvantage to the latter: so that this argument, rightly turned, militates against the cause it was brought to support; yet, strange to tell! scarce any other argument has been adduced in support of the cause in or out of the Senate.

But there is a difficulty in this Irish business not yet seen, at least not properly attended to, by either English or Irish statesmen; that is, in what manner Foreign States and Potentates will or can look upon and treat the Irish. As British subjects they cannot treat them, for that title they renounce: If they treat them as aliens to Britain, they will exclaim against our Court for not including them in treaties under a denomination which they disclaim. Every repulse, affront, or disappointment they meet with from Foreign States in consequence of their avulsion from Great Britain, will be a ground of quarrel between them and us; and the British Ministry will be blamed for every difficulty they bring upon themselves: and we desire that it be recorded in these monthly annals, and impressed on the minds of our readers, that we have forewarned the leaders of both islands of this difficulty, among many others, that will surround them in this untried political voyage round the world.

In fine, draw a line somewhere;—let Irishmen be British subjects, under the control of the Supreme British Legislature, or let them be aliens, and independent on Great Britain entirely;—let them be protected and privileged as British subjects, or let them protect themselves, and enjoy the privileges common to other independent states. Standing on this ground, some good may yet be done; but as are now going on, confusion will rise upon confusion, without measure and without end.

We have been amused with a declaration by the Minister of the productiveness of taxes, and a growing surplus sufficient to constitute speedily a Sinking Fund of a million annually to pay off the national debt, with the help of compound interest, in the course of fifty years!—an old tale pretence of Ministers of former days. But who was ever the Minister that held the Sinking Fund sacred, or could keep his hands off from it, either to supply the supposed national exigences, or to leave the purposes of corruption? His scheme pre-supposes two things quite visionary and romantic, viz. that we shall enjoy fifty years profound peace, and

that during all that time we shall have Ministers as able, honest, and disinterested as himself. Besides, his scheme pre-supposes an unfeeling, easy, and practicable mode of putting out, and keeping constantly out, any given sum, or indefinite sum, of money at compound interest, daily accumulating, like a snow-ball, while government itself is paying an exorbitant interest, bordering on compound interest, for great sums of the national debt! If there is a real growing surplus, why does Minister talk of laying new burdens upon the shoulders of the people, to support new loans? These things do not tally well together. Something seems to be kept back from the public eye, in order to allure us into an acquiescence with the Irish scheme—a scheme of all others the most infallibly sure of overturning the whole imaginary fabric just described, if it had even been real.

We have likewise been wound up with great expectation of a long-promised reform of parliamentary representation, which has been brought forth in the course of this month. Of this we shall say little, but that the Minister intended only to pass a joke upon the people; for we can never think he was serious in his scheme of buying up six-and-thirty rotten boroughs at the end of five years; a term, perhaps, much longer than he may be in power to see the execution of his plan, if this is his manner of going on with Irish commercial intercourse and English parliamentary reform. Being frequently urged by his quondam friends to produce his plan of reform, he found himself under a necessity to promise them something. To keep his word, therefore, he has brought out something; but that something looks so much like a nothing, that we cannot help comparing him to the busy taylor, who, when taking measure of any of his customers for a new suit of cloaths, and being pressed to use dispatch, used to say, without ceremony, "As soon as I get home I will go about them." Accordingly, to keep his word unbroken, he immediately, on entering his mansion, laid the materials down upon the floor and walked round about them with great solemnity, and then left the cloaths to take their turn among those of other customers. Thus our State-taylor has gone very superficially about his reformation-plan, but has done nothing and attempted nothing essential.

On looking round Europe, we find little alteration from that state described in our last; only the advancement of the season and change of weather bring things more immediately to a crisis, to shew what the Emperor does really intend, and what the Dutch will bear rather than comply with his demands. Common sense shews the Emperress of Russia something else

elfe, to do than to support the Emperor in his claims upon the Low Countries; but we are not easily persuaded that the Grand Seigneur will be the aggressor in breaking the peace, which seems to be his favourite system, especially as he has always petty wars and partial rebellions brooding and suppressing in his own extensive heterogeneous dominions, more than enough to employ all his military talents and martial ardour. Indeed, he seems to be a true philanthropist, willing to bear injuries rather than wantonly shed human blood.

Spain pursues the plan of humbling the Algerines, but not with such avidity as to overlook other affairs; such as restraining her new allies, the United States of America,

within bounds, and looking sharp after logwood-cutters on the Musquito-shore, whether English, or Americans under feigned English colours. We hope our Ministers will be careful how they take up that business, till they are well assured of the characters whose cause they are called to espouse, whether honest men or rogues, and whether English or American rogues! After fighting so long against Spaniards and them; let us not immediately fall to fighting the Spaniards for them. As friends and as foes, they have always been successful in one thing, that is, in dragging us into quarrels with France and Spain, or Spain and France, on their account! It is time now to have done with that American madness, and to be ourselves again.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW  
OF  
MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Haydn's celebrated Quartetto, adapted for two Performers on one Piano Forte or Harpsichord. By Tomaso Giordani. Price 3s. 6d. Welcker.

WE have perused this elegant Quartetto of Haydn's in the new shape it has assumed from Mr. Giordani's hand, and received a pleasure which all real lovers of genius, who have seen the work, must participate. The general effect of the first movement is beauty with high colouring, and grace without diminution of the style in which it commences. The several parts are disposed with a judgment that sets the author's ideas in a favourable light, and produces from one instrument effects which, if not absolutely equal to the combination originally intended, must command the admiration of judicious hearers, and do honour to the compiler's taste. The second movement is pleasing, and the last managed with no less address.

Liberty-Hall; or, The Test of Good Fellowship; a Comic Opera, as performed with universal Applause at the Theatre Royal Drury-Lane, being entirely an original Composition. By Mr. Dibdin. Price 8s. Preston.

THIS ingenious composer in the present article has acquitted himself with much success; and as friends to merit, wherever found, we congratulate Mr. Dibdin upon the reception this pleasing production has met with. The Overture, though by no means of the first excellence, is agreeable, and planned with some degree of judgment. The first move-

ment, which is very well worked, is properly relieved by the second; and the latter, whose subject has in it an air of novelty, forms a good conclusion. The first chorus, "Light and tripping as ye tread," sung by Mr. Barrymore, Mrs. Wilson, and others, possesses a degree of originality and much humour. The first song, "Were Patience kind to me," sung by Mr. Dodd, is pleasingly fancied, and strongly characteristic. The second, "When faintly gleams the doubtful day," sung by Mr. Baunister, though by no means of the true character of the chase, is the hunting songs of the day considered, a decent performance. The symphony is somewhat in style; and the whole, with the assistance of the horns, is far from being destitute of the animation of the field. The succeeding roudau, "Here I am with ching frum whyn," sung by Miss George, is tolerably good; we cannot say excellent, either in respect of air or character. "Who to my woes a balm advises," sung by Miss Phillips, is a song of much merit: it is supplied with pretty ideas, that are well connected, while a correspondent tenderness illustrates the language. "Ne'er yet did lover hope to discover," sung by Miss George, is a pretty roudau; the subject is novel, and the digressive shades agreeable contrasts to the principal light. The following song, of "Jack Ratlin was the ablest seaman," sung by Mr. Baunister, is truly characteristic, and set Mr. Dibdin's talent in hitting this style of song in a conspicuous view. The succeeding glee, "What if my pleasures souls condemn," sung by Mr. Dodd, Mr. Barrymore, and Mr. Baunister, and which concludes the first act, is

tolerable. The conception of the melody is not bad, nor is the combination of the several parts good. This is a cast of writing Mr. Dibdin will always find his advantage in avoiding; it least requires that facility of imagination this composer often displays, and most demands that qualification which he least possesses—musical erudition. There is a familiarity with certain scientific maxims, and a happiness of application in their uses, necessary to the production of good vocal music in three or more parts, which is not always the companion of genius, but which is indispensable to its possessor's attainment of that rank only filled by polished talents and refined judgment.—The second Act commences with "The transport beyond measure," sung by Mrs. Wilson. This is a song we cannot place above the sphere of mediocrity. The next air, "Prepar'd, each army in its way," sung by Miss George, is not without merit, though it falls considerably short of that excellence evidently aimed at in its formation. This is one of those productions in which the attempt exceeds the performance, and where amidst all the bustle of labour, little effect is wrought. "When Fairies are lighted by Night's silver Queen," sung by Miss Phillips, is a pretty song. A correspondence between the poetry and the music is sustained throughout, and a great novelty of title is among its beauties. The succeeding song, "Never wonder or stare," sung by Mr. Barrymore, is tolerably pleasing. "Do fulsome love a lucid stream?" sung by Mr. Dodd, is well conceived, both in respect to air and character. "See the course throng'd with gazers," sung by Mr. Bannister, possesses the *vis comica* in a considerable degree: the humour of the words is forcibly pointed out, and the effect of the whole every thing it was intended to be. In the succeeding air of "Unkind and cruel, turn and hear me," sung by Miss Phillips, we find some pretty thoughts, but cannot give our entire approbation to the song; it wants connection, and comes short in its style of that plaintive tenderness necessary to the words. This brings us to the finale, the subject of which is the same with that of the rondeau in the overture, and forms an agreeable expression of the words here given to it.

Six Pastoral Ariettas, composed and humbly dedicated to the Hon. Miss Beauclerk, by John Percy. Op. 3d. Bland.

WE have inspected this little work of

Mr. Percy's with much gratification: if it is not absolutely excellent, it is above mediocrity; and if there is nothing in it particularly striking, neither is there any thing trivial, but many beauties of expression, pleasing strokes of fancy, and a decent degree of science. The first, "How delightful the beauties of spring," the words of which are also Mr. Percy's, is a pretty performance: the melody is smooth and pleasing, and the sentiments judiciously conveyed. "How sweetly glide the hours," is pleasingly tender: the modulation is good, and the whole well conceived. "Full six long months have pass'd away," the words of which are also his own, has much merit. The air is novel and pleasing, and a happiness of expression is among its characteristics. "The pride of ev'ry grove I chose," has several pretty ideas; but from the want of regularity and sufficient connection, is not equal to either of the first. The fifth, "With the sun I rise at morn," is pleasing and simple, with much novelty of air; and the sixth, "Tho' summer exerts her sweet pow'r," smooth in its melody, and of true pastoral effect.

Ah, Well-a-day, my poor Heart; the favourite Song of the Page, sung by Mrs. Martyr, in the new Comedy of *The Follies of a Day*. The Music by Mr. Shield. Longman and Broderip.

THE words of this little production are written in imitation of the old English ballads, artless and simple; and the composer of the music has added greatly to its effect by the unaffected strains that accompany it. Those who look for deep science in this air, will be disappointed, as it never once modulates out of its original key; but as simplicity is the chief intention of both the poet and musician, the end is perfectly answered on both sides; and this joint production has produced a very pretty little song. Formerly, a ballad of this kind would have been printed on one side of paper, and the vender thereof would have thought himself amply satisfied by demanding three halfpence of the purchaser; in the present instance, the publishers have the modesty to demand *one shilling* for each copy, which they have artfully spun into three sides, and for which, in consequence, they ought to demand no more than fourpence halfpenny!

\* \* \* The continuation of the Critique on Mr. KREBLER'S "Theory of Harmonics," is unavoidably deferred to our next Number.





## . For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

RECHERCHES sur L'ORIGINE, L'ESPRIT, et les PROGRES des ARTS de la GRECE; sur leurs CONVENTIONS avec les ARTS et la RELIGION des ANCIENS PEUPLES Connus, sur les MONUMENS ANTIQUES de L'INDE, de la PERSE, du reste de L'ASIE, de L'EUROPE, et de L'EGYPTE. Se vend chez B. Appleby, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square.

ENQUIRIES into the ORIGIN, SPIRIT, and PROGRESS of the ARTS in GREECE.—their CONVENTIONS with the ARTS and RELIGION of the most ANTIEN known NATIONS.—And on the ANTIEN MONUMENTS of INDIA, PERSIA, the Rest of ASIA, EUROPE, and EGYPT. 2 Vols. 4to with 4 Plates. Price 3l 5s

(Continued from p. 137)

[ Illustrated by an ENGRAVING ]

IT is common to see on the medals and intaglios of the ancient Greeks, the figure of an Ox in the posture of attack, or making a violent push with his horns. This emblem is so often repeated, that it must, without doubt, have had a meaning with which the ancients were well acquainted, but of which the moderns are certainly ignorant. According to some, this figure is the symbol of agriculture, and of the fertility of the countries on the medals of which it is seen. But what is the signification on the intaglio? Why does the Ox appear in a man's hand? Why is he seen on the reverse of medals of several countries? Why is he sometimes represented as treading on a Thyrsus, or with the other attributes of Bacchus? The explication here mentioned not having satisfied the generality of antiquaries, they have contented themselves, while speaking of this figure, with giving it the name of *Bos Cornutus*, which is better calculated for pointing out its action, than explaining what that action was designed to signify. The want of these explications having induced the author of the work under examination, to investigate the true meaning of the emblem, he has discovered it in the Japanese theology, and their monuments preserve that part of the emblem which is wanting in the Grecian. These last only give the figure of the Ox, but the Japanese add that of the Egg, from which they, as well as the ancient Greeks, are of opinion that the world issued. The re-union of these two emblems expresses the act by which the Generative Power produced the world, and drew it out of chaos, and their separation, or, which is the same thing, the Ox represented separately from the Egg, signified among the Greeks, not the act of the generation of the world, but of the creating God himself who produced it, and of whom, for that reason, the Ox was made the peculiar symbol. The Indians, from the *Deity Being* the name of *Atman*, and *Atman* called him *Dumfay*, or *Bacchus*. Our author begins his third chapter with an enquiry into *Evans. Mac.*

the names given by different nations to this ancient emblem, and of the figures which they substituted instead of that of the Ox, by which they represented the *Creator of the world*. The Arabians, the Persians and the most remote ages, the Japanese, and the Chinese, gave to this emblem titles, which, in their several languages, signifying *Lord, Prince, Father, Master*, indicated the power of the Being which it represented. The Egyptians gave it the names of *Manu* and *Apis*, the last of which signifies *father*, the same with the *Liber Pater* of the Romans, the Author of Life. The Indians expressed the same thing, as was observed in the chapter preceding that we are now examining, by the title of *Dumfay*, which they gave to the *Sacred Ox*, for that title signifying the *Ox of Life*, shows that the Being of which it is the symbol gave vitality to all creatures.

We know not the name given to this emblematical Ox by the Chinese, who brought it from Asia into the north of Germany, and afterwards into Italy. The temple in which the Chinese worshipped it, bears the name of *Ma-ka-la-tyen*, as the palace of the horned Ox. There was formerly in the island of Euboea, a temple which was likewise called *the Palace of the Ox*. It was a cavern, like those temples cut in the rocks of the island of Elephanta, where the same emblem is to be seen as well as in the caves or pagodas of the Isle of Ceylon. We are surprised that our author has made no mention of the caverns in which the Persians worshipped the *Mithra's Bull*; for according to Suidas, quoted by Porphyry, these caverns represented the form of the world, of which Mithras was looked upon to be the creator.

In page 38, note 1, are some very curious remarks on the Apis, and the adoration paid to living animals. That note is too long to be inserted here, and the various matter it contains too difficult to be repeated, for as to give a satisfactory extract from it; we must therefore refer our readers to the work itself. The Japanese have a custom of hang-



ing at the doors of their houses paper figures of a god whom they look upon as their peculiar protector. They call him *Giwon*, and *God-ju-ten-fo*, or the *Prince of Heaven with the head of an Ox*.

The figure is horned. This is one of the methods of representing the Creative Being, the emblem of which is still preserved in its primitive form in Japan; and that figure of *Giwon* is found there, as that of *Bacchus* was found in Greece, at once under human features and those of the Ox, which was the cause of giving him the title of *Corniger* or *Horned*, as is still given to the Deity represented by those figures in China and Japan.

Mandello says, that he saw in India an idol similar to that of *Giwon*; it has four horns, to mark by their number the greatness of the power of that Being which it represents; it holds the head of an Ox on its thighs, and they have given it the feet and the tail of that animal. "This same figure with the feet and the tail of an Ox, of which it likewise holds the head on its thighs, is found among the idols of that part of Germany formerly inhabited by the Saxons and Cimbri, namely Jutland; which from the name of the last mentioned nation, who inhabited the most northern part of it, was called the *Cimbrie Chersonesus*, or peninsula.

It is doubtless surprising to find in Japan, in India, and on the shores of the Baltic, that emblem of the Ox which in the East represented the Being who created the world; but it is perhaps still more surprising to see him, among so many nations so far removed from one another, take the human form, preserving in some degree the limbs of an Ox, of which that figure has in the monuments of so many nations, the horns, the head, and the feet. One of that kind has been dug out of the ruins of the ancient city of Herculaneum; it is represented in the *PLATE* annexed. This figure, the original of which, in bronze, is preserved in the cabinet of the King of Naples, has the horns of a young ox. They had given it the dewlap, or skin, which hangs from the chin of that animal on the breast, and reaches along the fore-part of the neck; and that no doubt may be left concerning the design of this figure, they have preserved in the middle of his forehead the tuft of hair which ordinarily grows on that of a young bull.

This idol, evidently made to represent

*Bacchus* under the human form, and that of the Ox, which was the reason of giving him the epithet of *Tauriformis*, is likewise remarkable, as it holds a serpent like that which is seen in the hands of *Brouma*, in one of the figures in the Pagoda of Elephanta, where that symbol expresses, as in this figure, the *Author of Life*, and likewise signifies the Being who created the world. This monument being found in the ruins of a city of *Magna Græcia*, shews that the Greeks and the Italians formerly had figures constructed on the same ideas as the idols of the Nations in the North of Germany, and as those which are still worshipped in India, and the more eastern parts of Asia.

These observations shew us the progress of Sculpture, and of Theology, among the Antients. This Theology, at first, admitting a *Supreme Being*, whom it regarded as the *invisible Father* of all things, represented him by the emblem of the *Wild Ox*. From the word *Tbo*, or *Tboi*, which expressed that animal, is derived the word *Tboi*; whence came that of *Deus*, signifying God; because his emblem was originally represented under the form of the animal whose name that word was. Sculpture, while it imitated the figure of this animal, gave the theological idea. This idea prescribed the object, which, perhaps, was the cause of discovering that ingenious art, or which, at least, encouraged its first essays.

The invisible Father begot a Son, who was his *Supreme power*, and whom he employed to draw the world out of *Chaos* \*. That supreme power was the *virtue*, the word, which expressed the power of the Creator. Men soon personified that metaphysical Being, that secondary Agent, which made him be considered as the principal of all things. He was then regarded as the *germ*, or *seed of sentiments*, as the source of intelligence, and origin of light. Being born as all other beings are, he was believed to be visible like them. They ventured to attempt to represent him, and accustomed themselves to pay to that visible Being the honours which were at first given only to the *invisible Father*. The Son, whom they thought they saw, made them forget the Father, whom they did not see; and the emblem which represented him changed its object.

In order to render this object more sensible, Sculpture united the form of the Ox, called *Tbo*, with the human: the one served

\* Mart. Capell. lib. ii.

IGNOTI VIS SUMMA PATRIS ATQUE PRIMA PROPAGO  
FOMES SENSITIVUS, MENTIS FONS, LUCIS ORIGO.

to mark the *divinity* attributed to the other, and when they were accustomed to look upon these figures as those of God himself, the artists entirely suppressed the form of the Ox, and contented themselves with preserving his *character*, and calling it back to memory by the representations they afterwards made. Then the primitive emblem being considered as an attribute of the new God, became an accessory, subordinate to the figures which represented him.

The images of the Erick-han of the Eluth and Zongore Tartars resemble, at this day, those which we have mentioned above, both by the horns of the Ox, which that divinity has on his head, and because instead of the feet of that animal, and of his head, which some of those figures bear on their thighs, that of this God is mounted on the *himself*; that is the animal on which he rides, as it was formerly that on which the Brouma of the Indians was mounted, and their Chéven is now.

The Eluth and Zongore Tartars, or Calmucks, within these thirty years occupied the same country which was formerly inhabited by the Saccæ these *Nomads* nations extended themselves along the highest part of Mount Caucasus, where formerly stood the *Nysa* of the Scythians. It was from thence that the emblem of the Ox came, as well as the name of Dionysius, which was given him by the Greeks. This emblem, which, as is seen by the images of the Zongores, is kept up to our days in that same country, from whence it was carried amongst so many nations, was in use there long before the conquests of the Scythians in Asia and India.

The Eluths, successors of the Saccæ, still preserved the traces of that ancient symbol by which their predecessors represented God more than 4000 years ago.

They afterwards attributed it to the secondary Being, whom superstition made them confound with the Supreme Being, in process of time, still more disfigured, he is at present what they call the Erick-han, and make him to be the God who judges men and punishes them after death: but they always represent him with the attributes of the God of Life, and give him titles which express his dominion over all things, his name signifying the *Lord King*.

The Saccæ might boast of not drawing their original from any other people. Possessors of a country which the Scythians said was the first that became habitable, they always preserved the manners of the first inhabitants of the world, and continued to lead the life of *Nomads*, or shepherds. They led their flocks into those vast countries where the Selenga has its source, near the highest

spot in all Asia. It is from those countries, inhabited by the most ancient known nations, that we have seen that worship originate which was carried into all the parts of our continent. It appears to have extended itself every where like the waters, which from those heights spread on all sides, and directed their course to seas opposite to each other.

The Persians, who were neighbours of the Scythians, gave them, in general, the name of Saccæ, because the tribe of that name was certainly the most illustrious of all the Scythians, and the stem of which all the others were branches. They acknowledged the country of the Saccæ to be that from which they drew their origin, and proved from its lusty situation, which is the highest on the whole of the old continent, that that country was the first which became habitable after the retreat of the waters, which they said overflowed the earth. The observations made in our days by able mathematicians demonstrate the truth of what those nations said with respect to the prodigious elevation of their country, and the situation of that which they asserted to be the cradle of their nation. The history of the Saccæ goes farther back than that of any other nation, and it is among them that we must search for the antiquities of the most remote times. They extended themselves into India, and it is from their name, which was pronounced *Sakas*, that that of *Kasai*, given to the country of the Ceres and even to China, was formed by metathesis. This same name is still preserved in that of several places of Japan, where the ancient emblems of the religion and cosmogony of the Saccæ are still to be found. Our author, when he points out those etymologies, says that their connection with facts, and their correspondence with the monuments, give them a strength of which they would not be susceptible if they were founded only on analogies of words, or similarity of sounds.

"The Mongols, says our author, who are descended from the Saccæ, live at present in the same countries which were inhabited by their ancestors. Being divided into three principal branches, that of the Eluths, of which the family of the Zongores was a division, occupied a part of the mountains of Asia, and the banks of the Sir, where Mongol, the first of that name, settled in a time unknown to all history. The Eluths and the other Mongols are spread through the internal parts of Caucasus and Imass. The Kalkas, who are likewise Mongols, inhabit the ancient Serica, which is watered by the Kerlon, and the Selenga, and where is Selenginka. Those Kalkas extend as far as the frontiers of China, and to those of Tibet and India, to the north of which they pas-

falls the desert of Chang. Nothing better shews the immutability of the customs of those nations, than their preserving the same manners, having the same customs, having the same idea of conquest, and living still in the same countries where they formerly existed under the name of Saccæ.

"We find then among the Saccæ, the origin of the Scythians, and that of the fable which gave for mother to Scythes, whose name they took, that virgin whose body terminated in a serpent. It was from them the custom came of representing the founders of nations by figures compounded, in the same manner as that which they gave to the woman whom they represented as their foundress, Fohi, the first legislator of the Chinese, was thus represented; and according to Kæmpfer, the Japanese likewise gave to their founder, Foki, the body of a serpent, of which some others say he had the head.

"This symbolical manner of expressing the same ideas, and of representing those persons from whom nations drew their origin, is a kind of arms very proper to shew the stem from which they sprung. And as this kind of arms was common to the Japanese, the Chinese, and the Saccæ; as the emblem of the worship of these last still exists in China; as that emblem, with the cosmogony to which it relates, is kept up to this day in Japan; as there are found in all these countries plain vestiges of the name of the Saccæ; and as even the traditions of the Greeks, however imperfect, shew that they extended themselves as far as China and Japan; and lastly, as the mountain of Chang-pe-chang, from which the Chinese say that they originally came, is situated in Tartary, or the ancient Serica, formerly called Kathai, from the name of the Saccæ; the result seems evidently to be, that China and Japan were in very remote times inhabited by that people.

"These enquiries, while they shew us whence the Japanese, the Chinese, and the Greeks took the emblem of their primitive worship, and that which they made use of to represent the princes whom they reckon to be the founders of their nations; shew us the great antiquity of this last emblem, since it goes back to the very original of the Scythians, who conquered Asia more than 3600 years before our æra, and who carried it into China about 2950 years before Christ, which is the time from which they reckon the reign of Fohi. That legislator lived at hundred and twenty-eight years before the time in which the Tartars place Ouzukhan, one of the predecessors of Gengis-Khan; and who, they assert, lived 4000 years before him.

The immensity of the conquests formerly made by the Saccæ, would make us suspect

the truth of the accounts given of them, if those of their descendants, the Mogols and Tartars in modern times, did not prove the possibility of what the monuments and history inform us was done in those of remote antiquity. In the twelfth century of our æra, Koublai-Khan and Batufain, grandsons of Gengis-Khan, conquered, the one all China, the other all that immense country which reaches from thence to Russia and Crimea. A little before that epocha, Genghis-Khan had made himself master of India, which from that time has born the name of the *Mogol* empire.

Tamerlane, one of his descendants by the female side, likewise came from the country formerly inhabited by the Saccæ, in imitation of whom he made himself master of Persia, Media, Babylonia, Syria, and India. A little before his death, he likewise meditated the conquest of China. The Hoids which accompanied Batufain came as far as Bohemia, where, in 1242, they defeated the Duke of Lignitz; and in that century, the Mogols renewed the conquests they had made under the name of Saccæ, more than 5000 years before.

These observations, while they shew us how the Saccæ extended themselves, point out to us how they could carry into parts so remote from their own country the emblems of the worship which originated in it. The people having descended into Bactriana, passed from thence into Armenia, and left some colonies on their route. Such were those of the *Mindis* and *Amardes*, called *Marles* and *Amarles* on some medals, an account of which is given in Notes 46 and 47 of Chapter III. The impressions on these medals are explained by the *Cosmogony* preserved in Japan, and which was that of the ancient Scythians, or Saccæ. Accordingly, the expressions of that *Cosmogony* are found in the monuments of the nations descended from that people, in whose country it originated, and where the emblem used to represent it still exists.

"Those medals," says our Author, "which were struck in the East by a Scythian nation, are impressed with the figure of an Ox with a human head, such as was to be found in a country very near that from which it came, and among the descendants of a people who first employed that emblem. From thence it passed into Greece, Sicily, and Italy, where it is seen so frequently on the medals of Ols, Agrigentum, Naples, and so many other cities in all parts of Greece. If it be true, as I believe, that from this figure were derived those of the other Gods represented under the human form, it ought to be looked upon as the germ, or first step of Sculpture. The Greeks borrowed the

that art from Asia; they had it from those nations to whom they gave the name of Barbarians; from whom they, notwithstanding, received their primitive theology, and the greatest part of their learning. Though inventors with respect to us, they were not so with respect to the Orientals; but they have the merit of having brought those arts to perfection, which various causes prevented from making progress among the nations who invented them.

"Some medals ranked amongst the Uncertain, in the catalogue of Dr. Hunter's collections, certainly belong to nations in the neighbourhood of Persia, as were the *Mardes* and *Amarides*. One of those medals has for its impression an Ox with a human face, and a kind of *bubel*, or *modius*, on his head. They have given wings to that Ox, the form of which, in every respect, resembles that of the Sphinxes preserved in the ruins of *Tchil-Minar*, which is thought to be the ancient *Persopolis*."

"It is not surprising that nations whose possessions are contiguous, while they mutually communicate religious ideas, should employ similar forms to represent them; but we cannot help wondering, to find those same forms in the monuments of some nations separated from those people by distances which would seem to have prevented all intercourse with them. Yet the monuments of the Vandals and Veudes, who dwelt in the neighbourhood of the Cimbri and Saxons, near the Baltic Sea, shew idols of a human figure with the legs and feet of an Ox, and wings like those of the figures of the nations in the neighbourhood of Persia. The object of all these figures being clearly the same, there must necessarily have formerly been a connection between the ancient inhabitants of the North of Europe and those of the South of Asia, among whom were found emblems and figures which indicate a certain communication between people so distant from each other.

"The nature of those connections, and the time in which they might have possibly taken place, will make the object of our researches in this place.

"The greatest part of the mountains situated between the Caspian Sea and Media, was inhabited by the *Gileans*, the *Docusimans*, the *Amarides*, and other nations, who all appear to have had the same origin. The *Gileans* drew theirs from *Gelonius*, the second son of that prince of whom Scythas, who gave his name to the Scythians, was only the third. *Agathyrsus*, their eldest brother, leaving the country of the Saces, where he was born, settled near the Icy Sea: His posterity,

extending themselves in the part of Asia which lies to the North of the Caspian, the Caspian and Euxine Seas were known under different names, of which those of *Agathyrsia* and *Mellagetas* were the chief. This nation peopled the North of Asia and of Europe. We find that the *Agathyrsia*, in conjunction with the *Gelonis*, settled on the banks of the Borythènes, through the whole of *Sarmatia*, and as far as the Baltic Sea, towards that part where *Prussia* and *Pomerania* are situated, where the ambros which it throws upon its shores is collected. The Saces, from whom the *Agathyrsia* and *Mellagetas* descended, having been with them the most powerful of the Scythians, and the greatest conquerors, we see the reason why the Persians gave the name of Saces, and *Mellagetas*, to all the Scythian nations, who, besides, were really the descendants of the Saces.

"*Gelonius*, the second brother of *Agathyrsus* and *Scythas*, settled the *Gelonis* in the neighbourhood of *Armenia* and the *Amarides*. We have shewn on the medals of one tribe of those people the Ox with the human head, of the same character and form, and in the same attitude in which he is seen on medals of the ancient city of *Gela* and those of *Agri-gentum*, built by the *Gelonis* of Sicily. *Camarina*, a city very near *Gela*, struck medals, the impressions of which are in every respect the same with those of the *Mardes* and *Amarides*. The cause of this remarkable singularity will be explained in the sequel. It is sufficient to observe here, that the second branch of the Scythians, of which *Gelonius* was the chief, extended itself through the southern part of Europe; but that of *Scythas*, which fixed in the country of the Saces, where it originated, occupied by its colonies the south and east of Asia, the greatest part of which it still occupies under the names of *Turks*, *Tartars*, and *Mogols*, &c.

"These three branches of the Scythian nation, in memory of their common origin, bore in their standards the emblem of the *Dragon* or *Serpent*, which represented their common mother. This is the most ancient form of military standards. The Romans, when they borrowed it from the Scythians, as we learn from *Arrian*, gave the name of *Draconarii* to those who bore them. They are still in use among the Chinese. The Emperor *Kien-long*, who in our days advanced into the country of the Saces as far as the city of *Badakoban*, 150 leagues from the Caspian Sea, brought back those standards into the country to which they owed their origin: they may be seen in the engravings from the despatch sent by that Prince to Paris, which represent his expedition against the *Zongore-Kalmoucks*."

monks. The same reason which made the Chinese and ancient Scythians bear the Dragon in their banners, caused it to be adopted by the Japanese, who are likewise descended from the Saccæ. We may now see why the figure of the Dragon is so often repeated on buildings, pieces of furniture, porcelains, woollens, fluffs, and even on the arms of the Chinese and Japanese. It is a testimony of their descent from the Saccæ; and nothing is more surprising than to find in the Scythian tradition, preserved by Herodotus, the origin of the customs of those nations, which were as unknown to that author, as the inhabitants of the yet undiscovered arctic countries are to us."

Note 43, of Chap. III. appears to us one of the most curious is the work. The matters explained are so connected,

and the consequences deduced from those explanations so linked, or, if we may use the expression, chained together, that they cannot be given separately. We therefore shall not attempt to give an analysis of it here; but we think it will appear very interesting to those who are curious to know a number of singular emblems representing the *Generating Being*, the *Mibur* or *Love*, the *Phallus* or *Priapus* of the Greeks, and the signification of the *Asiatic Cross* of the Egyptians, as well as that in use among the Phenicians, the Persians, and other nations. This note likewise contains other matters equally new and singular.

The subjects which follow requiring to be treated in a distinct article, we are obliged here to break off this extract, which will be continued in our next.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON

REFLECTIONS on the IMITATION of the ANTIENS.

GENTLEMEN,

THE contrariety of opinions, instability of taste, and difference of judgment, is in no instance more conspicuous than in the applause which imitation met with from the ancients, and the censure which unavoidably attends such bold freedoms from the moderns. — To account for such a manifest difference in sentiment, certainly requires a greater depth of thought than I can pretend. The arguments on both sides are too powerful either for me to enforce or confute. It is, however, palpable to any one of the smallest observation, that the Roman writers did borrow very freely from their conquered rivals, the Greeks; and, indeed, from their professed imitators, they seem to us to have taken it for granted, that such liberties were not only excusable, but even a demonstration of their judgment.

Virgil not only raised the structure of his *Æneid* upon the model of the *Iliad*, but even took some of his brightest thoughts, and sublimest images, from that poem: and still, we find none of his contemporaries exclaiming against his freedoms, owing, perhaps, either to their being conscious of the like assistance, or to the taste of the Augustan age. According to the opinion of the moderns, it is an incontrovertible truth, that Virgil was no original poet, and yet, perhaps, for those very reasons by which he incurred this charge, the ancients pronounced him an original. And this paradox will, I hope, disappear, if, by the word *original*, we signify, as the ancients seem to have done, a strength of judgment joined to a sublimity of

thought. This definition once admitted, it must follow, that Virgil was what the ancients thought him, but if, according to the modern, an original writer is one who, unassisted by another, and without being indebted to any one for either thought or hint, produces a truly great and noble work, the former definition must certainly vanish. By the former, Virgil is an original, and that too in the highest sense, since the requisites of originality are nobly conspicuous in him, and by the latter he is in danger of incurring even (pardon the expression) the charge of plagiarism. To decide the question, however, let us ask, Whether Virgil could have wrote a poem every way equal to the *Iliad*, supposing he had been deprived of his immortal model? To determine this, let us examine whether some of the original bright parts in Virgil are equal to others he borrowed from Homer. The reader, for his satisfaction in this point, out of many instances may turn to the third book of the *Æneid*, 571st line, where he may compare the description of an eruption of Mount *Ætna*, with a most beautiful simile closely copied from Homer, in which the fall of Troy is represented by a wild ash felled in the woods; Book the second, 626th line. If the preference is given to the original thought, then doubtless it will be allowed, that Virgil could have been an original poet, though perhaps he chose to display his learning and taste, in compliance to an age which looked upon Homer as something preternatural, an illustrating his beauties, it being allowed that

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where he imitates he improves. Nor does this verdict detract from the praise of a poet, "*Cujus vestigia semper adora.*" It only keeps the middle way between the extremes of madame Dacier and Scaliger: extremes, I presume, notorious to every one.

Nor is Virgil singular in such bold freedoms; it is sufficiently known that his friend Horace was as much obliged to the ancients, and the only obstacle to the detection of his imitation is, that the treasures, from whence he carried off such glorious spoils, are lost. The reader may easily perceive that I mean the Odes of Pindar; most of which, it is generally allowed, have fallen a prey to the devastations of time. From among the few that have reached our times, the learned have, at several times, pointed out manifest imitations, and in particular the beginning of that Ode of Pindar, *Τὸν ἑὸν ἦμαρ*, is translated, though certainly improved upon by the Roman Lyricist. The works of Pindar too, like those of Homer, were doubtless in the hands of every learned man in the court of Augustus: yet we read of no exceptions made to such free imitations; and it would be an absurdity to suppose, that they could escape the observation of such judges as Mæcenas, Verus, and Augustus himself, are allowed to have been.

I shall pass over in silence Tibullus, Propertius, and the rest of the poets that adorned that glorious period, only making this observation, that they, not confining themselves to one ancient, boldly borrowed from every one whom they found to their purpose, Callimachus, Anacreon, &c. Perhaps the learned of the Romans were ambitious of having the spirit of Greek poetry transfused into their language, and therefore they not only indulged their poets in this liberty, but even encouraged them in it. From such indulgence the Roman language derived all its boasted advantages; for, if those that composed in it had been then debarr'd from this liberty, I leave any one to judge how narrow, how circumscribed, it would ever after have remained.

Perhaps the Roman poets in this, as they did in many other things, pleaded the example of the Greeks before them, it being a certainty that they made no scruple in borrowing from one another. Theocritus, for example, copied his 19th Idyllium, *Τὸ Κλέω-*

*τοῦ νεῖ* *ἔργον*, from an Ode of Anacreon, entirely to the same purpose. And if Hesiod is allowed to have been an elder poet than Homer, then it is pretty clear that the latter borrowed some of his most glorious images from his predecessor. In particular Hesiod says, that when Vulcan was thrown from Heaven, he was one whole day before he reached the island of Lemnos. Now Hesiod, in his Theogonia, 720th line, tells us, that a smith's hammer would be nine days in falling from heaven to earth. *Ἐννὰ γὰρ ἡμέρας, &c.* It cannot be denied, but that Homer's thought infinitely surpasses that of Hesiod in sublimity and nobleness of expression, and that at first sight there appears scarce the least similitude; but still, when we consider circumstances apart, the resemblance must strike us. Hesiod says, that were a smith's hammer to be thrown from heaven, it would be nine days before it reached the earth. Homer says, that Vulcan was one whole day in falling from heaven to earth. One is told us as a supposition, the other as a reality; but let us suppose that Hesiod told us, that the hammer was thrown from heaven, &c. Doubtless then the resemblance would be pronounced visible; all the difference would be, that the one was a hammer that fell, and the other was a god; a difficulty that would soon vanish, and in its place the similitude would stand confest.

Two or three more examples, and then I have done.

Hesiod says, that hell was such a horrid place, that even the gods hardly; *Ἐρῶν μὲν ὄψεσσι*. And Homer relates the same circumstance in the same words. The first poet, in his description of the battle between the gods and giants, tells us, that Pluto, with all his ghosts, was terrified at the uproar in heaven. The same circumstance in Homer has been too much the object of admiration for it to have escaped observation. From these it is certain, that either Homer imitated Hesiod, or, *vice versa*, Hesiod Homer. Which of them was the imitator is, I believe, a difficulty too hard to solve. I shall only add, that those who maintain that Hesiod was the more ancient of the two, say that his language is much more antiquated than that of Homer.

I am, &c.

J. B.

### THE ENGLISHMAN IN DUNKIRK: AN ANECDOTE.

NO man would submit to the payment of Taxes, if he knew how, consistently with the duty of a good subject, he could possibly avoid it; and though an Englishman, oppressed as he is with a still increasing catalogue of national burthens, AT HOME, may

consent to bear them without much murmur, as being an unavoidable effect of the embarrassments of the state, yet his very soul revolts at every imposition in the form of taxation, to which he may find himself exposed by the despotic police of a foreign power.

power especially which he has always been taught to consider as the *raison d'être* of his country, and the determined follower of all its dearest interests.

Thus it happened lately, in the streets of Dunkirk:—A gentleman of the Navy—one who, like his Royal Master, “born and bred in this country, glories in the name of *Bastard*,” on landing at this portly town,—the nest of such quakers, swindlers, and other wretches, as England daily drives from her with *Alms*, and as France still blushes not to protect;—found himself surrounded with a parcel of half-starved, chop-fallen wretches, who, killing themselves *officer*, begged to have the *honour* to convey his trunk, portmanteau, and other baggage, to the *Dawson*, or Custom-house, for the purpose of being examined.

As chance would have it, the packages of our countrymen were found to contain nothing that the laws of the *Grand Monarque* declared contraband, except twelve pair of silk stockings, which had been purchased by him but the week before, at Nottingham,

and innocently intended for his own wear during a short trip over the Continent.

For those stockings, however, he was ordered to pay three livres a pair.—Three livres!—The exaction was enormous, and consequently refused with disdain by the indignant Englishman.

“But, after all, gentlemen,” said he, “you will allow that the stockings are mine!”

“O yes, Sir, we entertain no kind of doubt in that respect.”—

“Then,” returned he, “you can also entertain no kind of doubt but that, as being my property, I have a right to do with them what I please.”—

To this question having also received an answer in the affirmative, he counted over the stockings, one by one; and having previously cut them in pieces, he very deliberately, in the presence of an astonished multitude, trampled them under his feet in the kennel; declaring, that he would *travel over the whole kingdom bare-legged*, rather than have it said that he had purchased from a French King the privilege of wearing *such stockings* as he liked.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LIDFORD WATERFALL.

[Illustrated by an ENGRAVER.]

THE present beautiful systems of Philosophy, Chemistry, Electricity, &c., either took their birth, or were brought to perfection, from delirious experiments, guided sometimes by mere chance, sometimes by those bright inventive powers, which, with prophetic vigour, see the events which must inevitably follow. To an artist endued with these powers, experiments only serve as tools, whereby he demonstrates to others what he himself so clearly conceives. What Experiments are to Science, Portraits are to art, things and places, are to the Mimes of Arts, whether delineated by the pen of *Shakespeare* or the pencil of *Apelles*.—They feed the spirit of the young artist, and awake those powers that may soon give birth to such grand productions as an *Angelo* or *Salvator* might have divined.

The art of drawing would be much more valued, if its domestic and public utility was better understood. To a mind blest with happy associations and power to realize (and even improve) them on canvass, the rude drapery of the artist, the harmonious principles please, all nature charms and humbles, till, in a divine reverie, he cries out,

*Munia mundi*

*Discedant; namq' vides per teosq' totos.*

“The world of the world burst asunder;

“In the mirrored *PLATE* this liberty is taken.

through the vast void I see the secret workings of nature.”

The Waterfall near Lidford, two miles from Tavistock, is unequalled by any in England, with respect to its height, which exceeds one hundred feet perpendicular; the stream works a mill near the fall, from whence, rattling over its marble paved bed, it arrives at the brink of the precipice, where it projects down a very steep undulating channel of marble rock, till, dashing against a large stone half way down, the sheet widens, and with increasing violence scoops its way into a spacious basin, whence, whirling in a thousand foaming eddies, it silently steals away, and catches its milky waves with the river *Lid*.

It may not be improper to add, that as the stream is but small, especially after a long series of dry weather, it will prevent disappointment to visit it after rain.

As a small expense, this cataract might be so improved as to be superior to most of the curiosities in England. The native wildness of the scene might be increased by taking down some of the very mean *ungraceful* trees that surround it, which would open a few avenues to the bare rocky precipice. A reservoir might easily be made on the brink, and thereby a good contrast be by visitors at all seasons.

## FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

## AN ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS of DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON, including some INCIDENTS of his LIFE.

[Continued from page 192.]

IN the Autumn of 1773, he gratified a wish which he so long entertained, that he scarcely remembered how it was originally excited, of visiting the Hebrides, or Western Islands of Scotland. He was accompanied by Mr Boswell, whose acuteness, he after observed, would help his enquiry, and whose gaiety of conversation, and civility of manners, were sufficient to counteract the inconveniences of travel in countries less hospitable than those they were to pass.

On the 18th of August they left Edinburgh, and continued on their travels through several parts of Scotland and the Hebrides until the month of November. Of this journey Dr. Johnson wrote a narrative, published in 8vo 1775. The public will soon be entertained with a new relation of it by the Doctor's friend and fellow-traveller, Mr Boswell, who regularly committed to writing the conversations and incidents of each day. Many parts of this performance were, we are assured, perused and approved of by Dr. Johnson.

In the course of this Journey, our author made some enquiries relative to the authenticity of the Poems published under the name of Ossian, but not finding evidence to satisfy him of their genuineness, he declared his conviction of their being spurious in the following terms: "I believe they never existed in any other form than that which we have seen. The Editor, or Author, never could shew the original; nor can it be shewn by any other. To revenge reasonable incredulity by refusing evidence, is a degree of insolence with which the world is not yet acquainted, and stubborn audacity is the last refuge of guilt. It would be easy to shew it if he had it; but whence could it be had? It is too long to be remembered, and the language formerly had nothing written. He has doubtless inserted names that circulate in popular stories, and may have translated some wandering ballads, if any can be found; and the names and some of the images being recollected, make an inaccurate auditor imagine, by the help of Caledonian bigotry, that he has formerly heard the whole."

This paragraph did not pass without notice. The Editor is said to have insisted on a recantation of it, not without some threats of revenge, if that satisfaction was refused. These menaces are reported to have had no other effect than producing the following reply, which, together with the whole con-

duct of both parties, may be now seen amongst the folios of the work.

"Mr. James Macpherson,

"I received your foolish and impudent letter. Any violence that shall be attempted upon me I will do my best to repel; and what I cannot do for myself, the law shall do for me; for I will not be hindered from exposing what I think a cheat, by the menaces of a ruffian. What would you have me retract? I thought your weak an imposition; I thank you still; and for my opinion, I have given reasons which I dare you to refute. Your abilities since your Homer are not so formidable; and what I hear of your morality, inclines me to credit rather what you shall prove, than what you shall say.

S. JOHNSON."

In 1774 he published "*The Poets*," addressed to the Electors of Great Britain, 8vo. and in the succeeding year he received the honour of a degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Oxford. About the same period he published his Journey to the Western Islands. It was this year also he gave the public the last of his political writings, viz. "*Taxation is Tyranny*."

From this period until the year 1777, he seems to have produced no literary performance. On the death of Mr Kelly he called forth his Muse for the service of the family of that gentleman, and wrote a Prologue, spoken at Covent-Garden by Mr. Hull, before a play acted there the 29th May for their benefit. He was at the same time exerting himself in behalf of Dr. Dodd, for whom he wrote the *Candid's Address*, his speech on receiving sentence, and various petitions and letters soliciting a remission or alteration in his sentence.

A short time afterwards a plan being proposed of publishing a complete collection of the Works of the English Poets, Dr. Johnson was prevailed upon to write a short account of each poet in the manner of some French collections of the like kind. In executing that work he found his attention so much engaged, that he enlarged his scheme, and entered more fully into the details and failures of the principal writers. In 1779 the first four volumes appeared, and in 1781 the remaining five. They have been three republished a four volumes in 8vo and, if a conjecture may be hazarded of their effects, are very likely to form the judgment and settle the opinions of the rising generation with respect to English Poetry.

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On the completion of this work, he was requested to engage in *second matter*, and at length appeared to be willing to resume his pen. The life of Spenser was suggested from very high authority. Application was also made to him to write the life of Captain Cook from authentic materials to be procured for him. To both these proposals he expressed no objection; and the latter, though it never proceeded further, had his direct assent. He also received into his hands some papers in order to compile an account of his friend John Scott, Esq; of Amwell, to be prefixed to a volume of criticism, which that gentleman left unpublished. In this last undertaking he engaged with alacrity, but the state of his health never permitted him to execute his intention; and the materials have since been put into the possession of another gentleman, who is every way capable of performing the task to the credit of himself and his deceased friend.

In 1781 he lost Mr. Thrale, with whom

he had many years lived in terms of the most unreserved friendship and intimacy, and for whom he wrote an Epitaph. In January, 1782, died Mr. Ivet, of whom an account has been already given; and in September, 1783, Mrs. Williams, who had resided in his house almost since he had possessed one, departed this life. In June preceding, he had felt a stroke of the palsy, from which, however, he recovered so far, as to enjoy the company of his friends in a small degree. This happiness continued but a short time. In the summer of 1784, he visited his native country. The state of his health was then very unsettled, and he returned to London in October, worse than when he left it. From this time his illness increased. He continued to linger with short intermissions, until the 13th December, 1784, when he expired at 7 o'clock in the evening, in the 75th year of his age, and was buried in Westminster Abbey on the 20th of the same month.

#### AN ORIGINAL LETTER from DAVID HUME to Dr. CAMPBELL.

Dear Sir, *Edinb. 7 Jan. 1762.*

IT has so seldom happened that controversies in philosophy, much more in theology, have been carried on without producing a personal quarrel between the parties, that I must regard my present situation as somewhat extraordinary, who have reason to give you thanks, for the civil and obliging manner in which you have conducted the dispute against me, on so interesting a subject as that of miracles. A little symptoms of vehemence, of which I formerly used the freedom to complain, when you favoured me with a sight of the manuscript, are either removed or explained away, or armed for by civilities which are far beyond what I have any title to pretend to. It will be natural for you to imagine that I will fall upon some shift to evade the force of your arguments, and to retain my former opinion in the point controverted between us; but it is impossible for me not to feel the urgency of your performance, and the great learning which you have displayed against me.

I consider myself as very much imposed on being thought worthy of an answer by a person of so much merit; and as I find that the public does you justice with regard to the urgency and great composition of your piece, I hope you will have no reason for regret arising with an antagonist, whom perhaps as often as you might have ventured to neglect. I wish to you that I never felt so violent an inclination to defend myself as at present, when I am thus fairly challenged by you, and I think I could find something spe-

cious at least to urge in my defence; but as I had need of reflection, in the burning of my life, always to leave the public to judge between my adversaries and me, without making me reply, I must therefore, involuntarily to this situation, observe my silence on any future occasion, which would be confined in inability to answer, and would be matter of triumph against me.

It may perhaps amuse you to learn the first hint which suggested to me this argument which you have so strenuously attacked. I was walking in the cloisters of the Jesuit College of La Fleche, a town in which I passed two years of my youth, and engaged in a conversation with a Jesuit of some piety and learning, who was relating to me, and urging some wonderful miracle performed in their convent, when I was tempted to dispute against him; and as my head was full of the topics of my *Treatise of Human Nature*, which I was at this time composing, this argument immediately occurred to me, and I thought it very much galled my companion; but at last he observed to me, that it was impossible for that argument to have any solidity, because it operated equally against the Gospel as the Catholic miracles, which observation I thought proper to admit as a sufficient answer. I believe you will allow that the freedom at least of this reasoning makes it somewhat extraordinary to have been the produce of a convent of Jesuits, though perhaps, you may think the sophistry of it favours plainly of the place of its birth.

D. H.

ANECDOTES of REMARKABLE CHARACTERS

[From Mrs. BELLAMY'S *AVOLOGY*, lately published.]

Mrs. MONTFORD.

COWLEY, near Uxbridge, which was the former residence of Mr. Rich, and to which he was making great improvements, formerly belonged to the well-known Mrs. Montford, now Mrs. Verbruggen, wife to the promising actor of that name, who was unfortunately murdered as he was escorting the celebrated Mrs. Bracegirdle home from the theatre. On Mr. Montford was the ugly and cruel and well-known ballad of *Black-eyed Susan* written, by Mr. Gay. Lord Berkeley's party for the lady had used him to leave her at his disposal three hundred pounds a year, on condition that she never married. His lordship likewise purchased Cowley for her, and he had received from him at first, a very considerable sum. After this, she fell in love with the very elegant but Mr. Booth, but the desire of retaining her annuity, prevented her from being joined in the bands of wedlock, with the lover whom she preferred to numbers that were competitors for her favour. This consideration frustrating, the union could not take place, and Mr. Booth soon found another mate.

Mrs. Verbruggen had contracted an intimacy with Mrs. Santlow, a celebrated dancer, and attempted a tolerable actress. She was the declared favourite of Secretary Craggs, through whose liberality she became possessed of a fortune sufficient to enable her to live independent of the stage. What Mrs. Montford could not effect, Miss Santlow did. Mr. Booth transferring his attention from the former to the latter, soon obtained possession both of her person and fortune.

Mrs. Montford no sooner heard of the perfidy of her lover, and the ingratitude of her friend, than she gave way to a desperation that deprived her of her senses. In this situation she was brought from Cowley to London, and the best advice which she procured for her.

During the most violent paroxysms of her disorder she was not outrageous, and now and then a ray of reason beamed through the cloud that overshadowed her intellects, she was not placed under any rigorous confinement, but suffered to go about the house. One day, during a lucid interval, she asked her attendant what play was to be performed that evening? and was told that it was *Hamlet*. In this piece, whilst she had been on the stage, she had always met with great applause in the character of Ophelia. The recollection struck her; and with that consciousness which is usually allied to insanity, she

said again to state the case of her derangement, and get to the theatre; where, immediately herself till the scene in which Ophelia was to make her appearance in her insane state, she passed on the stage before her trial, who played the character that night, and exhibited a far more perfect representation of madness than the utmost exertions of mimic art could do. She was, in truth, Ophelia herself, to the admiration of the performers, as well as of the audience. Nature having made this last effort, her vital powers failed her. On her going off she propheticly exclaimed, "It is all over!" And indeed that was soon the case, for as she was conveying home (to make use of the concluding lines of another sweet ballad of Gay's, which in her fate is so truly described) "She, like a lily drooping, then bowed her head, and died."

POLITICAL EVENT.

You must have heard of the intended rebellion in Russia during the reign of the great *Catherine Elizabeth*. It is indeed generally known that such a revolution was planned, and nearly taking place. But the means by which it was discovered and prevented, are known but to a very few. I will therefore refer them to you in the same circumstantial manner Lord Byron, who republished them to Mr. *Quin* and myself.

From his lordship's residing so many years at the court of Spain and Portugal, he had acquired a strong attachment to the natives of both those Kingdoms. And as he was happy in every opportunity that offered for showing his regard for them, they entertained the highest respect for his lordship. During my Lord's residence at the court of Russia, he observed a Spaniard to walk frequently, for several days together, before the court-yard of his hotel. Excited by the national attachment just mentioned, his lordship ordered one of his domestics to invite the Don to dine at the second table. The Spaniard accepted the invitation with the greatest readiness, and seemed glad to have an opportunity of laying by his long spoils for some hours every day. This continued for several months, so that the stranger was at length considered as one of the family.

At the expiration of that time, he came late one evening, and requested the detective in waiting to inform his Excellency, that he wished to have the honour to speak to him. The servant supposing his business was not of a nature to require his leaving his lordship

that night, desired he would call in the morning. But on the man's saying, "The morning will not do, it must be immediately," his Lordship was informed of his request, and the Spaniard ordered to be admitted. Upon his being introduced, he thus accosted his Lordship in Spanish the moment they were alone: "I am come, my Lord, to repay all your civilities.—But before I explain myself, order your Berlin to be got ready."

The mysterious air which the Spaniard assumed upon this occasion soon convinced his Lordship of what he had suspected for some time, that his new dependent belonged to that fraternity, so necessary to every power, termed spies. He therefore ordered his carriage to be got ready. When this was done, the stranger thus continued: "I have for some time, my Lord, formed a very strict intimacy with a Russ in the suite of the *Marquis de Chatoville*. After leaving your Excellency's hotel, I generally go to spend some hours with him. Staying at the Marquis's hotel, a few evenings ago, later than usual, I saw a person come in, who endeavoured to hide himself from observation, as if desirous to remain unknown. This, your Lordship may be assured, awoke my suspicions; and as, from the glimpse I had of him, I could only guess who it was, I resolved if possible to arrive at some certainty about it. For this purpose, when my friend returned, I asked him with a careless air, whether the *Compte*—— (I have forgot the name of this nobleman, but he was the favourite confidential servant of the Emperor) usually walked at that inclement season of the year. I took no further notice at that time; but went as usual to visit my friend the following evening. I did not, however, ring at the gate of the hotel, till I saw the *Compte* go in, who I guessed would be there about the same time.

"Having gained admittance soon after him, instead of going to my friend's apartment, being well acquainted with every part of the hotel, I gained, unobserved, the back-stairs, and placed myself near the closet in which his Excellency the Marquis and the *Compte* were in conversation. There I overheard the latter say, among other things, to the Marquis, in Italian, "I think the sooner you go the better. The credentials will be ready by eleven o'clock." As soon as I had heard this, I stole from my hiding-place, and went immediately to my friend, who told me for being so late, as he could not now profit by my company, from having so much to do.

"I asked him what he had to do at this time more than another? To which he replied, that he would not betray his master's

secrets, though indeed he merited it, as he had broke his promise in not taking him with him. I did not make any further inquiry, lest what he imparted to me should have been under the seal of secrecy; and a Spaniard, your Excellency knows, is too tenacious of his honour to betray any thing that is divulged to him in confidence."

"And what do you suppose, said his Lordship, are the motives, and will be the consequences, of the Marquis's stealing away?" "A revolution," replied the Spaniard, "and if your Lordship does not make haste to the Empress, and acquaint her with what I tell you, it will be too late to prevent it. I am acquainted with the whole circumstances, but am not at liberty to mention more. Your Lordship, however, may take my life, if the intelligence I give you proves false."

His Lordship having been already convinced, from his own observations, and the information he had received from other quarters, that there was something portentous to the welfare of the Russian empire in agitation; after having tried the Spaniard to the utmost, he gave credit to what he said; and was now satisfied that his informant had received some intelligence under the seal of secrecy, as he termed it, the particulars of which he made a point of honour not to disclose, although he thought it no breach of honour to repeat the substance of it.

The carriage being by this time ready, Lord Tyracoly and the Spaniard set out together for the Emperor's palace, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour and the inclemency of the weather. The English Ambassador procured admittance to her Majesty immediately. But the Empress seemed to doubt the possibility of his information, till the Spaniard was called in; who gave her such convincing proofs of what was intended, that she could no longer doubt the truth of his assertions. Her Majesty then proposed sending such a particular troop to prevent the designs, she had just been informed of, from being carried into execution. But the Spaniard exclaimed, "No, you must secure them, as they are now actually under arms against you." The light at this time shone full upon them, as they were part of her body-guard, and her favourite, Wall, Colonel of them. Some troops were sent to prevent the escape of the *Marquis de Chatoville*, but he was already fled; and, though pursued, found means to make his escape. He had not, however, time to destroy his papers. These were seized and brought to the palace. The regiment suspected were found under arms, which created a certainty of their intended treason. The treachery of her favourite, the *Compte*, was fully proved; but through

secrecy

some remains of that regard which she once entertained for him, his life was spared, and he was banished to Siberia;— whilst all those whom he had prevailed upon to join in his treacherous views, were immediately executed. Her Majesty took the Spaniard into her service, and rewarded him nobly. And the presents she made *Lord Tyrnawley* for the services he rendered her on this occasion, though of immense value, were not, in his estimation, of so much worth as the friendship with which she honoured him to the day of her death.

#### The well-known ZACHARY MOORE.

This gentleman had once been possessed of an income of £25,000 per annum. But not being endowed with a proportionable share of prudence, he found himself at length reduced, through his own extravagance, and the chicanery of his steward, to the most humiliating necessity. And what is very extraordinary, the wretch, who had thus jugged him out of a princely fortune, had the audacity to propose to him to take his daughter to wife; on which condition he would agree to return him back the whole of the estate he had deprived him of. Mr. Moore nobly, in my opinion, rejected the disgraceful offer. The generality of his acquaintance, however, notwithstanding they could not but admire his magnanimity upon the occasion, blamed an imprudence in consequence of

which he was necessitated, at forty years of age, to accept of an ensigncy in a regiment that was ordered to Gibraltar.

#### GENERAL BRADDOCK.

General Braddock, to whom I had been known from my infancy, and who was particularly fond of me, the evening before his departure for America supped with me, accompanied by his two aides-de-camp, Major Burton and Capt. Orme. Before we parted, the General told me he should never see me more; for he was going, with a handful of men, to conquer whole nations; and to do this they must cut their way through unknown woods. He produced a map of the country, saying, at the same time, "Dear Pop, we are sent like sacrifices to the altar." The event of the expedition too fatally verified the General's expectations.—On going away, he put into my hands a paper, which proved to be his will. As he did not doubt my being married to Mr. Calcraft, from his apparent fondness for me, from the alteration in my behaviour, and from the preference I had given to him before Mr. Metham, he had made him his sole executor, leaving me only the plate which he had received as the usual perquisite from Government on his nomination. The death of this second father (as she calls him), we are afterwards told, threw her into a fever.

(To be continued.)

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### ACCOUNT of MAGIC, from the old CHRISTIAN WRITERS, with several ANECDOTES of MAGICIANS, &c. &c.

ALTHOUGH much has been written about *Witches* by our daily Essayists, and the subject treated seriously as well as ludicrously in so full a manner as to anticipate in some measure all that can be now offered to the reader's curiosity, yet I am tempted to add something on this topic, which I shall endeavour to put together in such shape and method, as may perhaps throw fresh light upon a subject that ignorance and superstition have in all past ages of the world conspired to keep in darkness and obscurity.

The reader will recollect so much said of forcerers and demons both in the old and new parts of the sacred writings, that I need not now recapitulate the instances, but take them as they occur in the course of my discussion.

Theologians, who have treated the subject seriously and logically, have defined magic to be "An art or faculty, which, by evil compact with demons, performs certain things wonderful in appearance and above

"the ordinary comprehension of mankind."—According to this definition, we are to look for the origin of this art to the author of all evil, the Devil. Heathen writers have ascribed the invention of magic to Mercury: some of the early Christians, who have wrote on the subject, speak of Zabolus as the first magician; but this I find is only another name for the Devil, and is so used by St. Cypprian. Some give the invention to Barnabas, a magician of Cyprus; but who this Barnabas was, and in what time he lived, they have not shown; though they have taken much pains to prove he was not St. Barnabas, the companion of the Apostle Paul. Some of the Spanish writers maintain that magic was struck out in Arabia, and that a certain ancient volume of great antiquity was brought from thence by the Moors into Spain, full of spells and incantations, and by them and the Jews bequeathed to their posterity, who performed many wonderful things by its aid, till it was finally discovered and burned by the Inquisition.

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These are some amongst many of the accounts, which pious men in times of superstition have offered to the world: the defenders of the art, on the contrary, derive its doctrines from the angel who accompanied Tobit, and revealed them to him on the way; and they contend that these doctrines are preserved in certain books written by Honorius, Albertus Magnus, Cyprian, Paul, Enoch and others. To this, too, thanks that Jezebel, who enchanted Ahab with charms and talismans, was the first who practised sorcery; that from her time the Samaritans were so addicted to sorcery, that a Samaritan and a Ganaanite became one and the same term; which opinion he is confirmed in by that passage in Scripture, where the Pharisees accuse Christ of being a Samaritan, and having a devil; a charge, says he, implied in the very first publication of his being a Samaritan. He admits jointly with St. Austin, that the Pythonissa, or Witch of Endor, actually raised the spirit of Samuel, not by magic incantations, but by express permission of God, for the punishment of Saul's impiety, and to provoke him to immediate repentance by the denunciation of his impending fate; whilst other authorities in the church of early date maintain that it was not the spirit of Samuel, but a demon that appeared in his likeness: he admits also, that the rods of the Egyptian sorcerers were like that of Moses turned into serpents by the art and contrivance of the Devil; in like manner the bad magicians turned the rivers into blood, and brought up frogs upon the land of Egypt; but though they kept pace with Moses in producing these plagues, their power he observes did not reach, as his did, to the subsequent extirpation of them.

As to Simon the magician, whom Philip converted in Samaria, wonderful things are said of him by the Fathers of the Christian Church. This man, Justin Martyr informs us, was born in the city of Gitta in Samaria, and by the aid of the Devil performed such astonishing feats, as caused him to be believed and worshipped as a God, the Romans erecting a statue to him on the banks of the Tiber between the bridges, with this inscription, *Simon Deo Similitudo*.—The sacred historians record no particulars of Simon's sorceries; but as the reader has curiosity to consult *Acts. 2.<sup>o</sup> Recognition. St. Acts. 6. Constit. Apost. in Cler. Rom.* he will find many strange stories of this forcerer, viz. That he created a man out of the air; that he had the power of being invisible; that he could render marble as penetrable as clay; animate statues; resist the force of fire; present himself with two faces, like Janus; metamorphose himself into a sheep or a goat; fly through the air at

pleasure; create vast sums of gold in a moment and upon a wish; take a scythe in his hand and mow a field of standing corn almost at a stroke, and bring the dead, unjustly murdered, into life. He adds, that as a famous courtesan named Selenus was looking out of the window of a certain castle, and a great crowd had collected to gaze at her, he caused her to appear at every window of the castle at one and the same time, and to fall down from every one of them.

Anastasin Nicemus's account agrees in many particulars with the above, and adds, that Simon was frequently preceded by spectres, which he said were the spirits of certain persons deceased. I shall make no further remark upon these accounts, except in the way of caution to readers of a certain description, to keep in mind that the scriptural history says only, *That Simon a useful ferry, and bewitched the people of Samaria, giving out that his power was some great one.* The evidences of holy writ are simple and in general terms; but the accounts of the Fathers of the Church go much beyond them, and the superstition of the dark ages was so extravagant and unbounded, that there is no end to the tales invented and believed in the Roman legends.

Though it should seem from the scriptural account that Simon was converted by Philip, the art, he had imparted to his scholars did not cease in the world, but were continued by Menander, one of his scholars, and a Samaritan also, who practised sorcery, and went to Antioch, where he deluded many people. It is related that Marcus, another of Simon's scholars, was a very powerful magician, and drew many followers; that Anaxianus pretended to cure madness by the same art, turned white wine into red, and prophesied by the help of a familiar; and that Carpocrates and his pupils practised magical incantations and love charms, and had absolute power over men's minds by the force of superstition. The charge of sorcery became in after-times so strong a weapon in the hands of the Church of Rome, that they employed it against all in their turns who separated themselves from the established communion. When Priscillian carried the heresy of the Gnostics into Spain, he was twice brought to trial and convicted of sorcery, which Severus Sulpitius, in his epistle to Celsiphus, says he confessed to have learned of Marcus the Egyptian abovementioned: this Priscillian was a great adept in Zoroastrian magic, and though a magician was promoted to the episcopacy. The same Severus in his Life of Saint Martin relates that there was a young man in Spain, who by false miracles imposed upon the people to believe he was the prophet Elias; afterwards

wards he feigned himself to be Christ, and drew Rufus, though a bishop, to give credit to his blasphemous imposition, and to pay him worship accordingly. Paul the deacon also relates that there were three other Pseudo-Christi in France, one of which was a Briton, whom Gregory of Tours calls Eun (probably Euan) of whom Robert the Chronologer and William of Newbury record many miracles: all these Paul tells us were heretics.

In the Pontificate of Innocent VI. there was one Gonfálvo a Spaniard in the diocese of Concha, who wrote a book, which he intitled *Virginalis*, with a demon visibly standing at his elbow, and dictating to him as he copied it from his mouth; in which book he announced himself to be Christ, the immortal saviour of the world. This man was put to death as a heretic and blasphemer. Sergius, the author of the Arminian heresy, was charged with keeping a demon in the shape of a dog constantly attending upon him; and Berengarius, chief of the Sacramentarian heresy, was in like manner accused of being a magician. Many more instances might be adduced; but Tertullian takes a shorter course, and fairly pronounces that all heretics were magicians, or had commerce with magicians.

The Infidels escaped no better from this charge than the Heretics; for the Moors who brought many arts and inventions into Spain, of which the natives were in utter ignorance, universally fell under the same accusation; and Martin Delrius the Jesuit, who taught theology in Salamanca at the close of the sixteenth century, says he was shewn the place where a great cave had been stopped up in that city by order of Queen Isabella, which the Moors had used for the purposes of necromancy; that the Hussites in Bohemia, and the followers of the arch-heretic Luther, in Germany, confounded men's senses by the power of magic, and the assistance of the Devil, to whom they had devoted themselves; that some of them voluntarily recanted and confessed their evil practices; and others being seized, and examined at the tribunal of Treves, made like public confession; at which time, he adds, "That terrible and Tartarean prop of Lutheranism, Albert of Brandenburg, himself a notorious magician, was in the act of laying waste that very country with fire and sword"—*Tertium illud et Tartareum Lutheranismi fulcrum, ipse quoque magicæ nomine famosus, Albertus Brandenburgicus, provinciam illam flammis ferroque prædandus vastabat*.—He adds, that wherever the heresy of Calvin went, the black and diabolic arts of necromancy kept pace with it; that the demons take their abode in heretics as naturally as they did in

Heathen idols, or in the herd of swine, whom commanded; nay Hieronymus declares that they got into worse quarters by the exchange; Cassian (*Collat. 7. cap. 31.*) an ancient writer of great gravity, affirms that he had himself interrogated a demon, who confessed to him that he had inspired Arius and Eunomius with the first ideas of their sacrilegious tenets; that it is demonstrable by reason, that all heretics must in the end be either Atheists or Sorcerers; because heresy can only proceed from the passion of pride and self-sufficiency, which lead to Atheism; or from vanity and love of novelty, which incline the mind to the study of magical arts: that sorcery follows heresy, as the plague follows famine; for heresy is nothing else but a famine, as described by the prophet Amos, chap. vii. verse 11. "Not a famine of bread, nor a thirst of water, but of hearing the words of the Lord."—Moreover, heresy is a harlot, as Isaiah expresseth himself;—"How is the faithful city become a harlot?"—And as harlots, when past their beauty, take up the trade of procurers, so demons (as these good Catholics inform us) turn old and obdurate heretics into forcerers. Father Maldonat sees the heretics again in the ninth chapter of the Apocalypse come out of the smoke in form of locusts upon the earth; and as Joel the prophet writes in the 4th verse of his first chapter, "That which the palmer-worm hath left, hath the locust eaten; and that which the locust hath left, hath the canker-worm eaten; and that which the canker-worm hath left, hath the caterpillar eaten;" so in these gradations of vermin may be seen the stages of heresy; for what the heretics hath left, the forcerers by the Devil's aid have destroyed; and what the forcerers have left, the Atheists have destroyed.

Having stated the charge, which my heretical readers will perceive is pretty general against them, I shall proceed to some facts in proof. One of the most stubborn amongst these, is the case of an heretical woman in the town of Paderborn, who brought forth a male infant in a person's gown and beaver, —*palliatum et pilatum, modo ecclesiasticum*—who from his natural antipathy to Papists, always reviled them wherever he met them. Thus Father Delrius assures us was a fact of general notoriety, and a just judgment from God on the heresy of the mother. Niderius in the chapter upon Witches in *Formicario* says, that an heretical young Witch at Cologne, by the help of a demon, took a handkerchief, and in presence of a great company of noble spectators tore it into pieces, and immediately afterwards produced it whole and entire. This wicked jade then took up a glass, threw it against the wall, broke it into a thou-

a thousand fragments, and instantly shewed it to the company as whole as at first. Niderius concludes, with just indignation against such diabolical practices, that this girl was well handled by the Fathers of the Inquisition, where her tricks could stand her in no stead; which indeed is not to be wondered at, as the Devil himself would not chuse to venture before that tribunal.—Bodinus in his treatise upon demons relates that a conjurer named Trifcalinus performed some tricks before Charles the Ninth of France, and by the black art contrived to draw into his hand several rings from the fingers of a courtier, who stood at a distance from him, and that every body saw these rings fly through the air to the conjurer; whereupon the whole company, rising up against him for the performance of such diabolical feats (*quæ deo æris, nec actû humano, nec natura fieri poterant*), fell upon him, and by force brought him to confess that he conspired with the Devil, which at first this hardened sinner was very unwilling to do. Bodinus with great candour observes, that this was indeed a blot in the fame of Charles the Ninth, who in all other respects was a praiseworthy monarch (*salis laudans Reges*). When my reader recollects the meritorious part that Charles the Ninth acted in the massacre of Paris, he will own with me that the candour of Bodinus is extraordinary in producing a story so much to the discredit of a praiseworthy Prince.

There was one Zedekiah, a Jew physician, who in presence of the Emperor Lodowick the Pious, in the year 876 swallowed a prize-fighter on horseback, horse and all. (*Hoplomachus equum devoravit*).—Nay he did more, he swallowed a cart loaded with hay, horses and driver, (*securum quoque onustum feno cum equis et aurigâ*).—He cut off people's heads, hands and feet, which he fastened on again in the eyes of all the court, whilst the blood was running from them, and in a moment the man so maimed appeared whole and unhurt; he caused the Emperor to hear the sound of hounds in full chase, with shouts of huntsmen and many other noises in the air; and in the midst of winter shewed him a garden in full bloom, with flowers and fruits and

birds singing in the trees; a most detestable piece of magic; and very unworthy of an Emperor to pass over with impunity, for he suffered the Jew Doctor to escape.—As it is always right when a man deals in the marvelous to quote his authority, I beg leave to inform the incredulous reader, (if any there be) that I take these facts upon the credit of the learned Joannes Trithemius, a very serious and respectable author.—One more case in point occurs to me, which I shall state, and then release my readers from the conjurer's circle; and this is the case of one Diodorus; vulgarly called Liòdorts, a Sicilian conjurer, who by spells and incantments turned men into brute animals, and metamorphosed almost every thing he laid his hands on. This fellow; when the inhabitants of Catana would have persuaded him to let them hang him quietly and contentedly, as a conjurer and heretic ought; took counsel of the Devil; and cowardly flew away to Byzantium, by the shortest passage, through the air, to the great disappointment of the spectators. Being pursued by the officers of justice, not indeed through the air; but as justice is accustomed to travel *pède claudo*, he took a second flight, and alighting in the city of Catana was providentially caught by Leo the good bishop of that city; who throwing him into a fiery furnace, roasted this strange bird; to the great edification of all beholders (*sed tandem a Leone Catanensi Episcopo, divina virtute ex improviso captus, frequenti in media urbe populo, in fornacem igneam injectus, ignis incendio consumptus est*).—This anecdote is to be found in Thomas Fazellus, (lib. 5. c. 2. and again lib. 3. deca 1. *Rerum Sicularum*) who closes his account with the following pious remark, naturally arising from his subject, and which I shall set down in his own words.—*Sic divina justitia prævaluit, et qui se judicibus forte minus jussu zelo motis eripuerat, e sancti viri manibus elabi non potuit.* “Thus,” says he, “divine justice prevailed;” and he, who had snatched himself out of the hands of judges, who perhaps were actuated by a zeal not so just as it should be, could not escape from this holy person.”

(To be concluded in our next.)

## FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

REMARKS ON THE STATE OF SOCIETY IN FRANCE, SPAIN AND ENGLAND; with the CAUSES which obstruct its ENJOYMENTS in this COUNTRY.

SOCIETY in despotic governments is narrow, according to the degree of rigour, which the ruling tyrant exercises over his subjects. In some countries it is in a manner annihilated. As despotism relaxes towards limited monarchy, society is dilated in the same proportion. If we consider freedom of

condition in no other light than as it affects society, a monarchy limited by law, like this of ours, is perhaps the freest constitution upon earth; because was it to diverge from the center on which it now rests, either towards despotism on one hand, or democracy on the other, the restraints upon social freedom

dom would operate in the same degree, though not in the same mode: for whether that restraint is produced by the awe of a court, or the promiscuous licentiousness of a rabble, the barrier is in either case broken down; and whether it lets the cobler or the king's messenger into our company, the tyranny is insupportable and society is enslaved.

When an Englishman is diverted into what are called the best circles in Paris, he generally finds something captivating in them on a first acquaintance; for without speaking of their internal recommendations, it is apt to flatter a man's vanity to find himself in an exclusive party, and to surmount those difficulties which others cannot. As soon as he has had time to examine the component parts of this circle, into which he has so happily slipped, he readily discovers that it is a circle, for he goes round and round without one exit; the whole party follows the same flatted revolution, their minds and bodies keep the same orbit, their opinions rise and set with the regularity of planets, and for what is passing without their sphere they know nothing of it. In this juncture it rarely happens but some predominant part takes the lead, and if he is ambitious of making a master-stroke indeed, he may go the length to declare, *that he has the honour to prefer himself an Athlete*. The creed of this leading spirit is the creed of the juncture; there is no feat of controversy; investigation does not reach them, and that liberality of mind, which a collision of ideas only can produce, does not belong to them; you must fall in with their sentiments, or keep out of their society; and hence arises that over-riding self-opinion so peculiar to the French, that assumed superiority so conspicuous in their manners, which destroys the very essence of that politeness which they boast to excel in.

Politeness is nothing more than an elegant and concealed species of flattery, tending to put the person to whom it is addressed in good humour and respect with himself: but if there is a parade and display affected in the exertion of it, if a man seems to say—Look how condescending and gracious I am!— whilst he has only the common offices of civility to perform, such politeness seems founded in mistake, and calculated to recommend the wrong person; and this mistake I have observed frequently to occur in French manners.

The national character of the Spaniards is very different from that of the French, and the habits of life in Madrid are opposite as may be from those which we obtain at Paris. The Spaniards have been a great and free people, and though that grandeur and that freedom are no more, their traces are yet to be seen

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amongst the Castilians in particular. The common people have not yet contracted that obsequiousness and submission which the rigour of their government, if no revolution occurs, to redress it, must in time reduce them to. The condition which this gallant nation is now found in, between the despotism of the throne and the terrors of the Inquisition, cannot be aggravated by description; body and mind are held in such complex slavery by these two gloomy powers, that men are not willing to expose their persons for the sake of their opinions, and society is of course exceedingly circumscribed: To trifle away time seems all they aspire to; conversation turns upon few topics, and they are such as will not carry a dispute; neither glowing with the zeal of party, nor the cordial interchange of mutual confidence; day after day rolls in the same languid race through life; their seminaries of education, especially since the expulsion of the Jesuits, are grievously in decline; Learning is extinct; their faculties are whelmed in superstition; and Ignorance covers them with a cloud of darkness, through which the brightest parts cannot find their way.

If this country saw its own interests in their true light, it would conciliate the affections of the Spanish nation, who are naturally disposed towards England. The hostile policy of maintaining a bloody fortress on the extremity of their coast, which is no longer valuable than whilst they continue to attack it, has driven them into a compact with France, odious to all true Spaniards, and which this country has the obvious means of dissolving. It is by an alliance with England that Spain may recover her pristine greatness; France is plunging her into provincial dependency; there is still virtue in the Spanish nation; honesty, simplicity and sobriety are still characteristics of the Castilian; he is brave, patient, unrepining; no soldier lives harder, sleeps less, or marches longer: treat him like a gentleman, and you may work him like a mule; his word is a passport in affairs of honour, and a bond in matters of property. That dignity of nature, which in the highest orders of the state is miserably debased, still keeps its vigour in the bulk of the people, and will assuredly break out into some sudden and general convulsion for their deliverance. If there were virtue and good-sense in the administration of this country, we should seize the opportunity yet open to us.

It now remains that I should speak of England: and when I turn my thoughts to my native island, and consider it with the impartiality of a citizen of the world, I discern in it all advantages in perfection, which man in a social state can enjoy—A constitution of government



government sufficiently monarchical to preserve order and decorum in society, and popular enough to secure freedom; a climate so happily tempered, that the human genius is neither exhausted by heat, nor cramped and made torpid by cold; a land abounding in all manner of productions that can encourage industry, invite exercise, and promote health; a lot of earth so singularly located, as marks it out by Providence to be the emporium of plenty and the asylum of peace; a religion, whose establishment leaves all men free, neither endangering their persons, nor enslaving their minds; a system of enlightened education for general, and a vein of genius so characteristic, that under the banners of a free press they must secure to the nation a standing body of learned men, to spread its language to the ends of the world, and its fame to all posterity.

What is it that interrupts the enjoyments of social life, and disturbs the harmony of its inhabitants? Why do foreigners complain that time hangs heavy on their hands in England, that private houses are shut against them, and that, were it not for the resource of public places, they would find themselves in a solitude, or (more properly speaking) solitary in a crowd? How comes it to pass that country gentlemen, who occasionally visit town, see themselves neglected and forgotten by those very people who have been welcomed to their houses and regaled with their hospitality? and men of talents and character, formed to grace and delight our convivial hours, are left to pace the Park and Streets of London by themselves, as if they were the exiles from Society?

The fact is, trade occupies one end of the town, and politics engulfs the other: As for foreigners of distinction, who ought in good policy to be considered as the guests of the state, after they have gone through the dull ceremonial of a drawing-room, the Court takes no further concern about them. The Crown has no officer charged with their reception, provides no table within or without the palace for their entertainment; parliamentary or official avocations are a standing plea for every state minister in his turn to neglect them. The winter climate and cost of England is so deterring to natives of more temperate latitudes, that they commonly pay their visits to the capital in the summer, when it is deserted; so that after basking themselves in some empty Hotel, amidst the fumes of paint and noise of repairs, they wear out a few tedious days, and then take flight, as if they had escaped from a prison. When parliament is sitting and the town is full, a man who does not interest himself in the politics and party of the day will find the capital an

unsocial place; that degree of freedom which in other respects is the life of society, now becomes its mortal foe; the zeal, and even fury, with which people abet their party, and the latitude they give themselves in opinion and discourse, extinguish every voice that would speak peace and pleasure to the board, and turn good fellowship into loud contention and a strife of tongues.

The right assumed by our news-paper, of publishing what they are pleased to call Parliamentary Debates, I must regard as one of the greatest evils of the time, replete with foreign and domestic mischief: Our orators speak pamphlets, and the Senate is turned into a Theatre. The late hours of parliament, which to a degree are become fashionable, are in effect destructive to Society. I cannot dispense with observing collaterally on this occasion, that Professional Men in England consort more exclusively amongst themselves, and communicate less generally than in other countries, which gives their conversation, however informing, an air of pedantry, contracted by long habits, great ardour for their profession, and deep learning in it.

As for slander, which amongst other evils owes much of its propagation to the same vehicle of the daily press, it is the poison of Society, depresses virtuous ambition, damps the early shoots of genius, puts the innocent to pain, and creates a general despondency; it infuses suspicion into the best natures, and loosens the cement of the strongest friendships; very many are led to despise it, few are to high-minded as not to feel it: though common slanderers seldom have it in their power to hurt established reputations, yet they can always contrive to spoil company, and put honest men to the trouble of turning them out of it.

It is a common saying, That authors are more spiteful to each other, and more irritable under an attack, than other men. I do not believe the observation is well founded; every sensible man knows, that his fame, especially of the literary kind, before it can pass current in the world, pays a duty on entrance. Like some sort of merchandize, *ad valorem*; he knows that there are always some who live upon the plunder of condemned reputations, watching the tides of popular favour in hopes of making seizures to their own account.—*Ubi venenum pro victu, immo pro deliciis.*—The little injury such men do to Letters chiefly consists in the stupidity of their own productions: they may to a certain degree check a man's living fame, but if he writes to posterity, he is out of their reach, because he appeals to a court where they can never appear against him.

When we give our praise to any man's character

character or performances, let us give it absolutely, and without comparison, for it is justly remarked by foreigners, that we seldom commend positively. This remark bears both against our good nature and our good sense; but let no man by this or any other declaration against slander be awed into that timid prudence, which, affecting the name of candour, dures not to condemn, and of course is not entitled to applaud. Truth and justice have their claims upon us, and our testimony against vice, folly and hypocrisy is due to So-

ciety: manly resentment against mischievous characters, cleanly ridicule of vanity and impertinence, and fair criticism of what is under public review, are the prerogatives of a free spirit; they peculiarly belong to Englishmen, and he betrays a right constitutionally interested in him, who from mean and personal motives forbears to exercise it.

When I have said this, I think it right to add, that I cannot state a case, in which a man can be justified in treating another's name with freedom, and concealing his own.

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### TRAGIC STORY of ABDULLAH and ZARIMA at the Siege of BOCHARA. From the ARABIAN WRITERS.

IF any of my learned readers, skilled in the oriental languages, shall chuse to turn over the thirty and three volumes of Abulfazi, the Arabian historian, they may find the following story: Near one hundred leaves of the papers have been expended in the relation, but I have been at the pains of compressing it into one paper.

In the beginning of the 11th century Abdurama, the last descendant of the Samanian family, who reigned over the territory of Bochara, was besieged in his capital of Bochara by Mamood the Great, who afterwards subdued all India to his command. This mighty conqueror, who may be styled the Alexander of the Arabian historians, made twelve expeditions into India, and in each expedition swept away as much wealth, and made as great a devastation of the human species, as Nadir Shah in his. Mamood was the son of the emperor Subuctagi, who expelled the father of Abdurama from Samarcand, and reduced his empire to the possession of Bochara only and its dependencies.

Such was the formidable general who far down with his forces before Bochara, and such the hereditary enmity of these inveterate opponents; Abdurama therefore had no resource but to defend his citadel to the last extremity. Disabled by his age from active service, he put the garrison under command of a valiant Captain named Abdullah. This young prince was of the house of Katiba, the general of the Caliph Osman, who conquered Great Bochara for that victorious Mahomedan. Abdullah was the most accomplished personage of his time, of admirable qualities and matchless intrepidity: In vain he challenged Mamood to decide the fate of Bochara by single combat; he was also beloved by Zarima, daughter of Abdurama, and sole heiress of his crown. The beauty of this princess was celebrated through all the East; more rhapsodies have been composed and haunted in the praises of Zarima than even

Helen gave a subject to: Our language cannot reach the descriptions of these florid writers; the whole creation has been galled for objects to set in some comparison with Zarima; but as the fire of their imaginations would seem like phrensy to ours, I shall not risque a fall by following them in their flights.

In a furious rally made upon the army of the besiegers, Abdullah at the head of the Bocharians had singled out the person of Mamood, and pushed his horse up to the breast of that on which Mamood was fighting: the shock was furious on both sides; Abdullah received the point of his opponent's lance in his side, and Mamood was struck from his saddle to the ground by the battle-axe of Abdullah: the combatants rushed in to cover their fallen general, and victory was snatched out of the grasp of the brave Bocharian, who fell back wounded amongst his companions, and retreated undisturbed into the town after a furious slaughter of the foe.

Whether Mamood was discouraged by the obstinacy of the Bocharians, or, as some historians insinuate, was daunted by this attack, which he had so narrowly escaped from, so it was that he let the command of the siege devolve upon his General Kamhi, and at the head of a scouring party made incursions into the country to lay it waste with fire and sword, and break up the supplies of Bochara.

Kamhi had seen the beautiful Zarima; he had been in Abdurama's court before Mamood's invasion, and to see the Princess was to be enamoured. No sacrifice could be too great for Kamhi to obtain a prize so much above all competition in the heated fancy of a lover: He secretly imparted to Abdurama the conditions on which he would betray his trust, and expose the army he commanded to inevitable destruction.

If these conditions staggered the aged monarch on the score of honour, so did they on the side of interest. To save his crown and

city was a tempting offer, and the divided heart of Abderama was not more agitated as a monarch for the impending danger of his throne, than it was agitated as a man for the daily sufferings of his faithful people. He submitted to receive Kamhi into the town, and to treat with him in person on the subject of his proposal. Abdullah, from whom this was to be concealed, was now recovering from his wound, but incapable of service for a time; it was proposed by Kamhi to exchange hostage against hostage, and Abdullah was instructed to meet him in the depth of night with one companion on each side; each general was to exchange armour on the spot, and so to pass their respective centinels; and mutual secrecy was pledged between the par-

There was no difficulty in persuading the generous Abdullah to this enterprise, Abderama giving him to understand, that the meet-<sup>ing</sup> was to adjust the payment of a sum of money, which Kamhi was to receive for betraying the army he commanded before Bochara: the transaction was to be kept a profound secret even from Zaima. The unsuspecting Abdullah repaired to his rendezvous at the appointed hour without taking leave of the Princess, and Kamhi with his associate passed the city guard unquestioned in the habit of his rival. He waited without a moment's loss to the palace of the old king, and expounding to him the plan he had devised for securing the performance of his part of the contract, nothing now remained for Abderama but to engage his daughter to make sacrifice, which, severe and difficult as it was, he thought he might depend upon her piety and public spirit for complying with. In this hope he immediately repaired to her chamber, where he found her reposing on her couch; he threw himself at her feet in an agony of tears, and in the most supplicating posture adjured her to arise and save her father, country and herself from impending destruction. Roused from her sleep, the beautiful Zaima immediately demanded the reason of that solemn adjuration, and what it was that she could do to gain those glorious ends. Emulate the magnanimity of Abdullah, replied the father; resign Abdullah, as that heroic youth, to save this sinking city from extinction, has now resigned his Zaima. Afflictment had now deprived her of the power of utterance, and Abderama proceeded without interruption to expose to her the whole purport of his treaty with Kamhi, and the conditions on which alone Bochara might be saved, and Mamood's army betrayed into his hands. He protested to her that Abdullah had been a party to this treaty, that he must leave the city for ever, and to convince

her of it, he was ready to produce Kamhi in the very habit which her lover had exchanged with him for the purpose of bringing him to an interview with her, and concluding the agreement.

Not to dwell any longer on Abderama's arguments, (in which was I to follow my Arabian Author I should swell this recital to an unreasonable length) it will suffice to say that the father prevailed. In the original it appears, as if some share in the success was owing to female pique; but as the Arabian authors are very subtle and refined in finding motives and in scrutinizing the human passions, I should hope this suggestion may be imputed to the historian, rather than to the heroine.

As I chuse to pass over many pages of my original in this place, the reader will now suppose that the traitorous Kamhi is in possession of his beautiful, but reluctant victim; and that Abderama has already made a sacrifice more painful than that of Eurypythos, or Agamemnon, when they immolated their daughters. With the first dawn of the morning Kamhi repaired to the army, and began to set on foot the project he had concerted with Abderama. When he had given out his orders for dividing and disposing the troops in such a manner as was best adapted to his design, he gave the signal agreed upon with the king for the fall: The whole garrison was put in motion on this occasion, and Abderama determined once more to shew himself to his army, and command in person. Every thing had been so prepared on the part of Kamhi, that the impression which the Box made upon the besiegers, was immediate, and the slaughter became universal: Nothing could have saved them from complete destruction, but the unexpected appearance of Mamood and his army in this seasonable moment for their relief. As Mamood's troops were entirely composed of cavalry, he flew into action with amazing rapidity; the fainting spirits of the soldiers revived at the sight of their victorious chief; his well-known voice raised their broken ranks, and they turned upon their pursuers with redoubled fury: Even the guard, that had been planted upon Abdullah, now ran to their arms and joined the action. The army of Abderama, no longer supported by the valour and conduct of their favourite general, began to give way and retreat in disorder to the city: in this instant Abdullah rushed from his tent, and presented himself to the eyes of the dispersed Bocharians; the army sent up a shout of joy, the aged Abderama sunk into his arms, covered with blood and expiring with his wounds; life just served him to exclaim, My son, my son! and then

he look

forsook him; his attendants bore him off to his litter in the rear, whilst Abdullah turned the faces of his soldiers on the foe, and pressed into the action where it was hottest.

The conflict became terrible, every inch of ground was obstinately disputed, and the combatants on either side fell by whole ranks, as if resolved upon maintaining the contest to the last man. Night at length put an end to the undecided fight, and Abdullah led off his surviving followers into the city without an attempt on the part of Mamood to pursue him. His wound in the side, which was not yet healed, burst open by the violence of his exertions in the action, and he had received others, under which he found himself sinking, and which he had reason to believe were mortal: in this extremity he lost not a moment's time in betaking himself to his beloved Zafima; his strength just served him to present himself before her, and to fall exhausted with his wounds at her feet.

Terrible interview! Zafima was expiring; she had taken poison.

#### TO THE EDITORS OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Cambridge, March 16, 1785.

Gentlemen,

I AM one of those whom you mention in your last, as having called upon you for the continuation of the just and discriminating critique on Miss Seward's *Louisa*, which appeared in your Magazine of August last. I now congratulate you not only on the completion of a critique so much wanted on the abundance and most pernicious tendency of the spirit of French romance, but also on the exemplification of that evil spirit, which your correspondent has given in his remarks on that detestable work, "*The Sorrows of Werter*." What can be more pernicious to society, than that our youth of both sexes should be familiarised with adultery, by teaching them to believe that the most amiable and most exalted virtues may be possessed by the man who commits self-murder, because he is not permitted to interrupt the happiness of a married pair, by alienating the wife from her husband? What more pernicious than that the sentiments, the sensibility, and sympathy of youth should be formed, kindled, and melted by the sorrows of such a pest to society, so dishonourable to artists, as is represented under the character of WERTER? And what antidote to the subtle poison which admiration of his virtues and tender pity for his sorrows must leave on the first impres-

The supplications of an aged father, the deliverance of a suffering city, the salvation of an ancient empire, and, above all, the example, as the beloved, of her betrothed Abdullah, had prevailed with this heroic prince to sacrifice herself to the detested arms of Kamhi: the contract had been fulfilled upon her father's part, but to survive it was more than she engaged in, and in indignity which her nature could not submit to. As soon as the battle joined, she put her resolution into act, and swallowed the mortal draught. Life just sufficed her to relate this dismal tale to the dying Abdullah, and to receive the account from his lips of the deception which Abderama had put upon him. The body of her dead father was now brought into the palace; she cast a look upon it, but was speechless: fainting, and in the article of death, she dropt into the arms of Abdullah; her head fell upon his breast just as it was heaving with the last long-drawn sigh, that stopt his heart for ever.

sions of young minds? What painful apology is it to say, as the Editor of that work does, "he was disordered in mind." It is no antidote at all, as is proved by the numerous pictures from that work addressed to our sympathy and pity, and by the numerous admirers among our dear sentimental misters of the dear, sweet, unhappy, and most virtuous youth. The Morning Chronicle of the 14th of last February, furnished a striking illustration of the prevailing taste, where one of our sentimental poets or poetesses of *glorious sensibility and taste* (as your last Number calls a *reverend Mr. Whalley* calling Miss Seward) thus expresses him or herself.

#### THE SORROWS OF CHARLOTTE at the Tomb of WERTER.

I SING of the days that are gone,  
Of Werter who now is no more;  
Unhappy the hour I was born,  
His loss I shall ever deplore.  
The grass that waves high round his tomb,  
Marks how subject man is to decay;  
The monarch must-e'en meet his doom:  
When death calls, ev'n he must obey.  
Since life is uncertain on earth,  
Ah! why should I sorrow in vain!  
That same Power who gave us our birth,  
Has a right to recall it again.

\* As the information may probably afford some gratification to our readers, we think it our duty to mention, that this story as well as the two articles which precede it are copied from a volume of *Essays*, just published by RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Esq. under the title of "The Observer."

The

The virtues that dwell in his breast,  
Sweet remembrance will ever hold dear ;  
The honour my Werter possesses'd,  
Demands, in soft pity, a tear.  
Oh, could it the Angel restore,  
Like a fountain it ever should flow ;  
But my Werter, alas ! is no more,  
And my heart is o'erwhelmed with woe.  
O give me but strength to retain  
That goodness that dwelt in his heart ;  
When life shall no longer remain,  
We shall meet again never to part.

In the name of common sense, in the name of every thing sacred, what can be more absurd, what more detestable than a virtuous wife thus wailing over the tomb of the man who shot himself, because he could not possess her ? thus ranting and raving about his virtues ; and concluding herself that  
*He shall . . . . .*

The Countess of Shrewsbury who held their horses, in the dress of a page, while her gallant, the Duke of Buckingham, killed her husband in a duel, cannot be more detestable than such a wife as above represented. But it seems to be the very spirit of our Frenchified romances to bestow every title of virtue, honour, and goodness, on the most infamous characters : and of this Miss Seward's Louisa is a most glaring instance. Your correspondent in your last has indeed pointed out this absurdity ; but were I to enter the list with a crime of such merit, it would be to reprehend him for his too great lenity. He might, and ought to have been much more severe. He says, " Miss Seward has done ample poetical justice in shewing the misery that the perjured Eugenio's marriage produced." He might have said much more. Eugenio returns a young lady of great beauty, family, and fortune, from three years in a wood, who, we are *absolutely* given to understand, were on the point of ravishing her. He takes her to his father's house, where she falls deeply in love with Eugenio, her deliverer, whose person and mind are represented as irresistibly charming. Old Dad, at this time, takes a fancy in his head, because some things belonging to him had not come home just when he thought they should, that he must be a bankrupt ; most violently abuses his partner for a scheming villain ; and is all in horror at the thought that his wife should live in retrenched circumstances. His son, who is betrayed by the most solemn vows to Louisa, must be a perjured villain to her, and as great a villain to the rich lady, who is deeply in love with him, by giving her his hand without his heart ; and all this for the pious purpose of paying his father's losses by sea, and supporting him in affluence out of

her fortune. The rich bride, very unhappy in finding that her husband's affections are all centered in another woman, launches into the gay dissipated world, and cuckolds her husband, after having brought him a daughter. The old man's flocks come home at last all safe, and he repays his daughter-in-law, for this base reason :

For what idea can more painful rise,  
Than much to owe, where owing we despise ?

What, was there no manly *generous* reason for repayment ? None, it seems, that shed the whole fire and liberal furrows of his partner's plough in the most odious light. And the rich bride dies during a visit from Louisa, who it is hinted is yet to be wonderfully happy with the virtuous Eugenio. Now what is the amount of all this ? What are we to say of such characters and circumstances ? Surely this : That the rich young lady was miserably unfortunate in being connected with such a wretched family. Her only fault at first is, that her mind seems possessed with romances ; for it was no crime to be in love with her handsome and accomplished deliverer. And to the woman who tenderly loves, what can be more intolerable than the cold didan of the beloved husband ? Nay, our poetess tells us that Eugenio could not be very angry at her cuckolding him ; for

— his own remember'd coldness  
brought

Some pollution to his generous thought.  
And the reader must be tempted to pity the lady, who had returned a base family from the dead of poverty, when she is driven to say to her infant,  
Go, little wretch of tender mutual flames,  
Thou wert not born—

But what reader of common sense can withhold his indignation, when he finds every perversion of the ideas of right and wrong held up in this miserably ill-contrived tale, as the most exalted virtue ; when he finds the highest rant of sentimental, fine epithets of honour, virtue, &c. &c. given to characters depicted in the most infamous colours ; characters, whose conduct produced the most preposterous, and the guilt of adultery and premature death ? Some rays of common sense surely predominated when our poetess thus *readily*, though most completely, condemned her *virtuous* hero and his father, a doubly guilty and perjured son, and an illiberal dotard of a father. The following lines addressed to the latter,

— thy exalted youth whose heart I  
won,  
Desires the blessing to be born thy son,  
afford

afford a parody most justly applicable to both their characters. In a word, Mr. Editor, highly pleased as I am with your correspondent's conclusion of his remarks on Louisa, I must think he has not been as a reviewer as he ought to have been. Why did he couple to ask the reverend *Thomas St. week's* *locality*, and the reverend *W. B. St. week's*, who have abused him for throwing *political* *commat*, *on the page* *flap*? why did not he ask them the obvious and only *appropriated* meaning of these lines in Louisa?

Reads *latent* meaning in a lover's eye,  
*Thinks*, at his glance, and *scribbles* at his  
 sigh—

As *ever* the *same* *disordered* *transport* *poor*—  
 And all the triumph of my bosom *stream'd*—  
 besides forty more of the kind; not to mention the odious description of *satire* to be found in this novel in verse. If our female writers will be so unguarded, why not let them be waned? If they will write like *Rochester*, must the public bear it out of false delicacy? Be assured, Gentlemen, the true friends of our virtuous female writers will warn them against indecencies, however undesign'd; indecencies much too gross to have found a place even in the pages of Mrs. Bellamy.

I am, &amp;c.

T. W.

### FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, LOUISA: A CHARACTER.

HOWEVER amiable mankind may appear, however praise-worthy may be their actions, though they are sometimes guided by virtue, and led by the generous delusions of honor, yet it is a true though a melancholy observation, that their endeavours fall far short of perfection; and we are compelled, notwithstanding our partiality, to acknowledge, that they are beings subject to frailty, and without the Divine protection would soon decay into nothing.

The truth of this remark is exemplified in the character of Louisa. She by nature was formed to please; she has received an excellent education; her person is elegant; her mind is cultivated; her manners are refined; and her conversation is highly rational and pleasing:

“Persuasion dwells upon her lips, and love  
 fits playing in her eye.”

She judges the merits of others with candour, and is ever ready to make excuses for their faults; she never listens to the suggestions of calumny, and is never found in the parties of scandal. She possesses the finest feeling of humanity, and is susceptible of the tenderest emotions; she is charitable and humane to the poor, she comforts the wretched under the afflictions of Providence, and her hand is ever open to relieve their distresses.

Thus far her character is truly amiable; she possesses many great and exalted virtues, yet still she is imperfect. Though her merits are obvious to every one that knows her, yet her failings are equally as obvious; though her manners and her education are sure to be respected, yet her faults considerably lessen that respect.

The loveliness of her person, the graces of her mind, and the charms of her conversation naturally draw the attention of mankind; she, conscious of her superior accomplishments,

expects the greatest praise, and vainly imagines that those that admire her, are always her adorers. The wiser part esteem the virtues that she possesses; yet though they admire, they will not speak of her as of an angel; but stop below this flattery without bounds, they praise her for imaginary perfection, and she is pleased with their adulation. They wish her no in the greatest favor, and she in general prefers the company of the most insignificant of men, because she flatters her favorite subjects, to that of the man of true taste and merit. The encouragement of coxcombs is a relay, almost too prevalent with the fair; and when a woman of Louisa's superior qualifications does not distinguish them, how can it be expected of those of inferior endowments? It certainly cannot. Louisa ought to set the example, which the whole sex should follow; but her present behavior, in distinguishing those who are not worthy of notice, and neglecting those who when distinguished reflect honour on them by whom they are chosen, is really astonishing. There are many who think very harshly of this conduct, and make no scruple in saying, that it proceeds from the levity of her mind; but this is surely erroneous; her judgment certainly is good, though in many respects she acts contrary to it. It may perhaps proceed from the desire of rendering herself conspicuous; for to have a number of beaux continually waiting on her, may make her the envy and the admiration of the giddy and the thoughtless, but will never gain her the esteem of wise and reasonable beings.

This behaviour being imputed to levity may fly her fair fame, and cast obscurity over virtues that ought to render her useful and ornamental member of Society; and it is earnestly hoped, that she will reform this part of her conduct, which I think is the only part that is liable to exception.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## ANTIQUITY OF FALCONRY.

From Mr. PENNANT'S "ARCTIC ZOOLOGY."

I CANNOT fix the precise time of the origin of falconry. The passage in *Aristotle*, and the epigram in *Martial*, do by no means fix it to the periods in which they wrote. The philosopher informs us, that "there was a district in *Thrace*, in which the boys used to assemble at a certain time of the year, for the sake of bird-catching; that the spot was much frequented by Hawks, which were wont to appear on hearing themselves called, and would drive the little birds into the bushes, where they were caught by the children; and that the Hawks would even sometimes take the birds and fling them to these young sportsmen; who (after finishing their diversion) gratefully bestowed on their assistants part of their prey." This tale may have some truth at bottom; it being notorious that Larks, and even Partridges, will, by the terror of a Hawk puffing over them, lie so still as to suffer themselves to be taken by any passer. Here seems to have been no training of these *Phasian* Hawks, but a mere casual concurrence of Hawks and small birds, which afforded now and then an amusement to the youth of the country. The thought expressed on the ancient gem, of little *Gemii* engaged in the chase of a *Drex*, assisted by an Eagle, may have originated from this story.

The poet only describes another kind of bird-catching, in the following epigram on the fate of a hawk:

*Prædo fuit volucrum, famulus nunc Accu-  
pis, item*

*Depsit, et captus non sibi, mæret, aves.*

By the word *d'upon*, it is plain that the Hawk was not trained; but was merely used as a fowler, either to entice small birds under a net, or to the limed twig; the last is a method still in use in *Italy*. The *Italians* call it *Uccellare con la Corveta*; for instead of a Hawk, they place a small species of Owl on a pole, in the middle of a field; and surround it, at various distances, with lime-twigs. The small birds, from their strange propensity to approach rapacious fowls, fly around, perch on the rods, and are taken in great numbers. A Hawk would serve the purpose full as well. *Pliny* mentions the use of bird-lime; and *Longus*, in his elegant romance of *Daph-*

*nix* and *Chloe*, employs the latter to catch little birds for his beloved.

I cannot find any certainty of Hawks being trained for diversion before the time of King *Ethelbert* the Saxon monarch; who died in the year 760. He wrote into *Germany* for a brace of Falcons, which would fly at Cranes and bring them to the ground, as there were very few such in *Kent*. This shews how erroneous the opinion was, of those who place it in the reign of the Emperor *Fredric Barbarossa*, who was drowned in 1189. By the application of *Ethelbert* to *Boniface*, archbishop of *Mentz*, for the brace of Falcons, it is evident, that the diversion was in perfection in *Germany* before the year 752, the time in which that prelate was martyred by the Pagans. It seems to me highly probable, that falconry was invented in *Scythia*, and passed from thence into the northern parts of *Europe*. *Tartary* is even at present celebrated for its fine breed of Falcons; and the sport is in such general esteem, that, according to *Olearius*, there was no but what had its Eagle or Falcon. The boundless plains of that country are as finely adapted to the diversion, as the wooded or mountainous nature of most part of *Europe* is ill calculated for that rapid amusement.

The antiquity of falconry in *Tartary* is evinced by the exhibition of the sport on the very ancient tombs found in that country; in which are figured horsemen at full speed, with Hawks on their hands: others again in the same attitude, discharging their arrows at their game, in the very manner of the ancient *Scythians*.

From *Germany*, Falconry got footing in *England*; and became so favoured a diversion, that even sanguinary laws were enacted for the preservation of rapacious fowls. *Edward III.* made it death for the stealing of a Hawk; and to take its eggs, even in a person's own ground, was punishable with a fine at the king's pleasure, and imprisonment for a year and a day. In the reign of *James I.* the amusement was carried to such an extravagant pitch, that Sir *Thomas Mosson* is said to have given a thousand pounds for a cast of Hawks.

## FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

EXTRACT from "A Fruitfull SERMON," in POULES CHURCHE, at LONDON in th<sup>e</sup> SHROUDES, the Seconde Days of February, by THOMAS LEVER \*, Anno M.D. and Fiftie.

As concernynge Goddes worke for the upholding and increase of the Unversities, I am sure that no man knowynge learnynge and vertue doth doute. And as for the Kynges pleasur, it dyd well appeare in that he established unto the Unversities all privileges graunted afore hys tyme; and also, in all manner of paymentes requyred of the Clergye as tythes and first-fruytes the Unversities be exempted. Yea, and the Kynges Majestie that deal is dyd geve unto the Unversities of Cambrige, at one tyme, two hundred poundes yerely to the exhibition and syndynge of fyve leauned menne to reside and teache dyvynute, lawe, physycke, Greke, and Lbrue.

At an other tyme xxx pounde yerely, *in a becam et pu m almofinam*, in fre and pure almes. And finally, for the sustiducum a newe Colledge, so muche as shoulde serve to buyde it and replenysh it with mo scholars and better lvyng then any other Colledge in the Unyversitie afore that tyme had.

By the whiche everie man maye perceyve that the Kyng geving manye thynges, and takynge nathing from the Unversities, was verye delicious to have them increased and amended. Howbeit, all they that have knownen the Unversitie of Cambrige sawe that tyme that it dyd fyrst begynne to receyve these greute and manye fulde benefytes from the Kynges Majestie, at yourse handes, have just occasion to suspecte that you have deceived both the Kyng and Unversitie to enryche yourselfes. For before that, you did begynne to be the disposers of the Kynges libraltye towards learnynge and poverty. There was in houes belongynge unto the Unyversitie of Cambrige two hundred stu-

dentes of dyspayre, manye verye well learned, whiche be nowe all come gone houle; and manne young towards scholers, and old fatherye doctores, not one of them left. One hundred also of an other sort, that havynge rich frendes, or buyng benefyced men, dyd lyve of theymselves in Oultes and Innes, be eyther gon awaye or elles sayne to wepe unto Colleges, and put poore men from bare lvynges. Those bothe be all gone, and a small number of poore gully dygent students nowe remaynyng only in Colleges, be not able to tary and continue theyr studye in the Unversities for lacke of exhibition and helpe. There be dyvers ther whiche crye daily betwixte foure and fyve of the clocke in the mornyngs, and from fyve untill fyve of the clocke use common prayer, wyth an exhortacion of God's worde in a common Chappell; and from fyve unto ten of the clocke, use ever eyther pryvate study or common lectures; at ten of the clocke they go to dyner, wherof, they be continue vntill a poyse pcece of hynde amongst all, havynge a sallowe purgys made of the brothe of the same bynde, wyth salt and otement, and nothyng els.

After this slender dinner they be either teachynge or learyng untill v of the clocke in the evening, when, as they have a supper not much better then theyr dinner; immediately after the whyche, they go eyther to readynge in problemes or unto some ocher studye untill it be nyne or tenne of the clocke; and there beynge without fyre, are fayne to walk or runne up and downe half an houre to gette a heate on their feete when they go to bed.

## FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## The DANGER of a SMILE: An Anecdote.

"*De mortuis nil nisi bonum*" is an old adage, a foolish adage, of course, therefore, in these days of enlightened freedom, an exploded adage, and as, on the contrary, the maxim "*De mortuis nil nisi verum*" is the indispensable duty of an Historian, so ought it to be the invariable motto, the absolute *finis non*, of his little tell-tale brother—the *malicious* WRITER.

The late Countess Dowager of H— had many enemies, and she had also many friends. In the bustling circles of high life, thus, generally speaking, seems to be an unavoidable

circumstance; and though her Ladyship might not have been, till her life, the very *Melancholia* which she bore as a *Scandal* undervalued to represent her, she was yet freely acknowledged, on all hands, to have distinguished herself, for at least half a century, as an actual *Phoenix* in the giddy councils of dissipation and gallantry.

Found to be an enemy of the Society of Foreigners, and sometimes little else in the circles of them, she invited to her tea-table, one evening, an Italian *Donna*, a French *Marquis*, a German *Baron*, and sundry other tra-

\* Fellow and Master of St. John's College, Cambridge.



vellers from the Continent, equally splendid; each of whom, however, as the *purse-proud John Bull* would express it, had probably more *style* to dignify his name than *guineas* to dignify his *title*.

The Lady was in high spirits; and, giving a loose to her usual garrulity in relating the gay adventures of her youth, she made it her particular boast that the most illustrious characters of the age—heroes who had made *no-time less in time*—had been literally forced to *listen to her*.

At length, as if desirous that the narrative of her *conquests* should terminate with the eclat of a perfect *climax*, to the catalogue of ennobled votaries whom she had proudly "held captive at her feet," the name of the great Marshal Saxe was added.

"Yes," exclaimed her Ladyship, with all that vivacity which gives charm to youth, and for which, even after she had passed her grand climacteric, she knew so well how to assume the appearance—"Yes," exclaimed she, "in the course of my first tour through France, while yet I was a girl, I had the honour to know the immortal Count Saxe; and though he *know me also*, yet he *know me not but for my virtue*!—If he was the Hero of the age, with truth might I have been pronounced the Heroine; for while the Marshal, to the astonishment of an admiring world, was storming towns deemed *impregnable*, and not unoften taking them *at discretion*, I, *defenseless*, was proof against all his attacks, and turned to surrender to him the *fruits of my honour*!"

In this speech there was an elevation of sentiment which would have flowed with grace from the lips of a female less celebrated for the variety of her tender connections than the frail Lady H——. Unhappily for the credit of all she had said, in a corner of the room sat a Milesian son of Mars—one whose *note* originated with his *face*, as his *fortune* depended upon his *reputation*; and, conscious

that he had known her Ladyship *since* the days of Marshal Saxe—known her too somewhat *better* than she would have it supposed the Marshal had *known her*—he smiled.

Such is the force of sympathy, that a *smile*, not less *expressive* than its opposite affection a *yawn*, is frequently as *catching* also; and thus it happened in the present instance.

Every eye being now, as if with one accord, directed towards the arch Hibernian, had the venerable St. Patrick himself descended before him, he could not have so far recomposed the muscles of his countenance, as to resist the impulse of *smiling again*. To that impulse, then, he gave a loose; and the *second smile* diffusing itself like wildfire over the features of the company, a child might in those features have read it as the general opinion, that "though Lady H—— might have been a Vestal at the period of the battle of Fontenoy, yet the victory of her Ladyship over Marshal Saxe was a circumstance rather more equivalent than the victory of the Marshal over our brave countrymen in that memorable engagement."

Beware, then, of your *reputation*, Ladies!—Remember also, that though the mere *fame* of Virtue be to *Virtue's self* but as a shadow to a *substance*, yet there is this grand, this essential difference, that, unlike *other shadows*, it often survives the substance, and for every *worldly purpose* amply atones for the loss of it.—We holdly repeat it, therefore, beware of your *reputation*, Ladies!—Degenerate as the age is, we will not shock either our own delicacy or yours by cynically exclaiming, Beware of your *Virtue*!—This we will affirm, however, that, in all ages, this same *Virtue* has been found a *slippery commodity*; nor will we scruple to add, that if the CHARACTER of Lady H—— had been of a purity too unfalsified as she wished to represent her *noxeus*, all the *smiles*, and all the *flatters*, in the world could not have converted into a *farce* her *glorified pretensions* to it.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The Rule of Establishing the Rank of SULTANA amongst the Turks—CEREMONIAL and AMUSEMENTS of their SERACTIONS—With a Description of the FEASTS of TULIPS, as celebrated in the GRAND STOWERS Seraglio.

[From the Baron DE TÖRKE'S "Manners of the Turks and Tartars," just published.]

THE manner in which the word SULTANA is applied in Europe, induces me to make some observations, which will serve to rectify every error on this head. It is appropriated to a title of rank in the Turkish Empire, and in those of the Persians, and is a word, which is pronounced without doubt, also the true etymology of it. In Turkey, Egypt is synonymous with that of a King; but neither in Turkey, nor Tartary, does it imply any idea of sovereign authority. The title of *Kam* is peculiarly attached to the Sovereign of the Tartars, and is equivalent to that of *Chach*, signifying King, with the Persians, from whence is derived *Padi Chach*, great King, which the Ottoman family has assumed, either for the purpose of refusing or granting it to different powers, who have not perceived,

perceived, perhaps, that there would have been more address and dignity in not acknowledging, than in claiming this title. That of Sultan gives its possessor the capacity of succeeding in the throne, and the established order of succession amongst the Turks is always in the oldest of the family, who must, as I have already said, be born on the throne.

Sultan Mahamoud dying without issue, after a reign of one-and-twenty years, left the empire to his brother Osman, the eldest of four remaining sons of Sultan Achmet, who was dethroned by a revolution. Mustapha, who succeeded Osman, Bajazet, who died in the Seraglio, and Abdul Amid, the reigning Sultan, were about the same age with Osman, who leaving no posterity, his family was threatened with destruction, had his reign lasted as long as it might have done; but it was only of three years duration, and Sultan Mustapha very soon gave two heirs to the empire, one of whom is now living in the person of Sultan Selim, who was shut up after the death of his father, but destined to succeed his uncle, Abdul Amid, to the exclusion of his living and unborn cousins. It is to be hoped that this Prince, still young, will mount the throne at an age capable of ensuring the continuance of the dynasty of the Ottoman Princes, to which this order of succession has frequently threatened to put an end, an event sufficient also to annihilate the empire, to the possession of which no law gives any claim to the Gengiskan race. This prejudice, which has gained credit, has induced me to inform myself of its truth from the Kam of the Tartars, and that Prince has assured me, that it has no foundation. It may be presumed, however, that in case of the extinction of the Ottoman family, the factions which would tear in pieces its inheritance, must decide the men of the law to call one of the Sultan Tartars to the throne, for want of the collateral branches, which the feebleness of the despot, armed with the most atrocious barbarity, has cut off at their birth.

I do not, however, speak of those branches which may spring from the Princes shut up by policy in the interior of the Seraglio, and who are allowed to have wives; their children born between the throne and the state, would neither belong to the throne nor the state. A falsehood may likewise give nature the horror of knowing they are destroyed, and prejudice may still further perpetuate the recurring error, that the wives of these Princes are no longer of an age to render the crime necessary.

But the daughters and sisters of the Grand Signior, married to the Vizirs and great men of the empire, live separately in the palace, and the male infant of the marriage must be

fathered at the same moment, and by the same hands, that bring it into the world. This is at once the most public and most inviolable law; no veil is thrown over the horror of these murders. A cowardly fear produces these assassinations, more than the real interest of the throne. What advantages of situation can console these unhappy Princesses?—But what fresh horror! The pride of their birth, which compels this crime, more monstrous than the crime itself, not satisfied with the victim, smother even the cry of nature.

If the female children alone escape this murderous law, they are obliged to add to the title of Sultana that of Hanum, a title common to all women of easy fortune; and the children of both sexes which these Princesses are able to preserve, return in the next generation into the general class: they bear no longer any title of distinction. Descended from a grand-daughter of the Grand Signior, they are already stripped of all the influence of paternal sentiments. The great grandfather has already lost sight of them in the obscurity of their birth.

Such is the rule of establishing the rank of Sultana amongst the Turks. The Tartars, more humane, because they are not despotic, smother nobody: they content themselves with making the Sultana's son adopt the name, the rank, and titles of the Mirza whom she is chosen to be his father.

That female slave of the Seraglio who becomes the mother of a Sultan, and who may live long enough to see her son mount upon the Throne, is also the only woman who can at that period alone, acquire without the advantage of birth the distinction of *Sultana valide*, *Sultana's mother*.

Maintained until then in the interior of her prison, with her son, she must be contented only to possess the esteem which he may have for her. It is evident that the title of *Sultana valide* is the more absurd, for that, if she be the Sultana, she cannot avow that sort of preference; and the moment she can possess it, she is no longer Sultana.

The title of *Sacide Kadun*, principal woman, is the first dignity of the Grand Signior's harem: she has a larger allowance than those who have the title of second, third, and fourth women; but these advantages do not always indicate the real favourite. The reigning Grand Signior had conferred this distinction on his favourite by allowing the throne on women who had partaken of his displeasure. He had disposed of them at his pleasure, by confining those who already yielded to him in the old Seraglio. None of these four women are married to him: they represent only the four free women which the law al-

lower. One may presume also, that they are there only for show.

I have already said, that the difficulty of access to the Grand Signior's harem, where only a few doctors are admitted, and that after removing every thing but what is connected with the disorder, leaves no other method of judging of it than from the knowledge of the customs which prevail in the harems of individuals.

The palace even of a Sultan, where every thing, even to her husband, is at her command, can give no insight into what passes in the Seraglio. I do not pretend, therefore, to cast a ray of light into that truly inaccessible dungeon; nor am I going to offer any objects of comparison; I shall confine myself to simple details, which ought to be deemed curious; they give at least a picture of manners, and I am happy in satisfying, in this respect, the anxiety of the public, by describing, as Madame de Tott dictates to me, a visit she made with her mother to Sultana Afra, daughter to the Emperor Achmet, and sister to his successors to this day.

Under the reign of Sultan Mahamout, this Princess, still young, and prejudiced by the example of her brother in favour of the Franks, was desirous of conversing with an European woman. My mother-in-law, although born in Turkey, answered the purpose of her curiosity, and was invited to wait on her with her daughter. The female attendant of the exterior of the palace, was directed to receive, and conduct them to the Sultana. On their arrival at the Seraglio of that Princess, the conductress made them enter by a first and second inner gate, guarded by different porters; but who were in no way different from the ordinary race of men, any more than the guardian of the third gate, which opening all at the command of the Intendente, discovered several black eunuchs, who with white slaves in their hands, preceded the female strangers through an inner court, entrusted to their keeping, and introduced them into a large room called the Strangers Chamber.

The Kiaya Cadun, or Intendente of the interior apartments of the Seraglio, came to do the honours, and the slaves she had brought assisted the two strangers to unmask and fold up their veils, whilst their mistress went to acquaint the Sultana with their arrival. The Princess, however, devoted to the prejudices of her religion, would only receive the visit

from behind the blinds, that she might see without being seen; but my mother-in-law declaring she would withdraw if this Sultana persisted in concealing herself, the negotiation was terminated by the consent of the Princess, who contrived time to think of her dress, by inviting my mother to rest herself a little before she came up to her apartment. Conducted accordingly soon after by the Intendente and a great number of slaves, they found the Sultana, on entering her apartments, richly dressed, and set off with all her diamonds, seated in a corner of a rich sofa that furnished her saloon, the tapestry\* and carpets of which were of gold and silver Lyons stuff, sewn together in broadths of different colours. The *selickes*† covered with satin, striped with gold, carried and spread before the Sultana, served for them to sit on; whilst sixty young girls, richly clad, and in loose robes, divided themselves on the right and left at the entrance of the hall, forming two rows, with their hands crossed on their waists.

After the first compliments, the Princess's questions turned upon the liberty enjoyed by our women. She compared it with the customs of the harem, and shewed some difficulty in conceiving how the face of a young girl could be viewed before marriage by her future husband. But, these different questions discussed, she concurred in the advantages resulting from our customs, and giving loose to the natural sensations arising from her own personal situation, she exclaimed against the barbarity of the institution, which, at thirteen years old, had put her in the power of a decrepid old man, who, by treating her like a child, had only inspired her with disgust. *He died, however, at last*, added she; *but am I more happy?* "Ten years have I been married to a young Pacha, who, they say, is young and amiable, but we have never seen each other."

The Princess then said many polite things to the two European ladies, and gave orders to her Intendente to treat them handsomely; and after taking a walk, to provide an entertainment for them in the garden, and to reconduct them to her to conclude the visit.

The Intendente led them accordingly to her apartments, where they dined alone with her; whilst a number of slaves, forming a row around the table, were wholly employed in serving them.

\* The Turks are very little acquainted with this kind of luxury, which is only to be found within the harems, where a kind of curtain extends behind the cushions, and covers the wall half way up: but the half of the throne, which has no sofa, is entirely covered with tapestry.

† *Selickes* is a small cotton muslin, covered with stuff.

The dinner finished, and the coffee served, the European ladies were offered pipes, which they refused, and which the Intendente hardly gave herself time to finish, before she conducted her guests into the garden, where fresh bands of slaves were arranged near a very beautiful kiosk, the place where the company were to assemble.

This pavilion, richly furnished and ornamented, built over a large basin of water, occupied the middle of the garden, where espaliers of roses, rising on all sides, concealed from the eye the lofty walls that formed this prison. Small foot-paths, very narrow, and paved with mosaic, were, according to custom, the only walks in the garden; but a great number of pots, and baskets of flowers, presented to the eye a little cluster, beautifully coloured, and invited the senses to partake of their sweets in the corner of a gourd sofa, the only object of this sort of walks. They were scarcely seated, before the eunuchs, who had headed the procession, ranged themselves in a row at some distance from the kiosk, to give room for the Princess's band of music, consisting of ten women slaves, who performed different pieces; during which a troop of women dancers, as richly but more loosely dressed, executed several ballets that were tolerably agreeable both for the variety of steps and figures. These women dancers were also of a higher class than they usually are in private houses. Soon after arrived a fresh troop of women, dressed like men, to add, no doubt, to this picture the illusion of a sex which was wanting to the entertainment. These pretended men began a sort of tilting on the water, to win the fruits which other slaves threw into the basin. The strangers had also the pleasure of going on the water in a small boat, rowed by female rowers, disguised also like men; after which being led back to the Sultana's apartment, they took leave of her with the usual ceremonies, and were conducted out of the Seraglio by the same passage, and in the same order by which they were introduced.

It appears from this description, that the eunuchs were more at the command of the Sultana than disposed to thwart her. These beings are no other than an object of luxury in Turkey, displayed no where but in the Seraglio of the Grand Signior, and the Sulta-

na. The pride of the great, his true, extends so far, but with moderation, and the richest of them have scarcely ever more than two or three black eunuchs. The white ones, who are less deformed, are reserved for the Grand Signior, to form the guard for the outer-gates of his Seraglio; but they are not suffered to approach the women, nor obtain any employment, whilst the possibility of arriving at the post of Kistur Aga furnishes the black eunuchs at least a motive to support and animate their ambition. Their character is always ferocious, and nature, offended in their persons, seems perpetually to feel the reproof.

Although the feast of Tchiraghan †, an entertainment the Grand Signior often takes, cannot enable one to form any judgment of the inside of the Seraglio, the particulars of it may appear interesting, by giving some idea of his pleasures §.

The garden of the harem, larger, no doubt, than that of Sultana Asma, but laid out certainly in the same taste, serves as the theatre of these nocturnal feasts. Vases of every kind, filled with natural or artificial flowers, are gathered there to augment the cluster, which is lighted by an infinite number of lanterns, coloured lamps, and wax-lights, placed in glass tubes, and reflected by looking-glasses, disposed for that purpose. Temporary shops, filled with different sorts of merchandize, are occupied by women of the harem, who represent, in suitable dresses, the merchants who might be supposed to sell them. The Sultanas, who are the sisters, nieces, or cousins of the Grand Signior, are invited to these entertainments, and they, as well as his Highness, purchase trinkets and stuffs in these shops, which they mutually make presents of to one another; they extend their generosity also to such of the Grand Signior's women as are admitted to approach him, or who keep the shops.—Dancing, music, and sports similar to the tilting on the water I have spoken of, prolong these entertainments until the night is far advanced, and diffuse a sort of momentary gaiety within these walls, generally devoted to sorrow and to dullness. It is also from Madame de Tott that I obtained these relations, which she received from the Sultana Hamam, of whom, as I have already said, her uncle was very fond.

† The Feast of Tulips; which is so called, because it consists in illuminating a *Parterre*; and that this is the flower of which the Turk, are the fondest.

§ One may be apt to imagine, that those which he habitually takes, are less lively than those he procures himself, an illuminating his tulips.

# THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

The History of the Public Revenue of the British Empire, By John Sinclair, Esq.  
London. T. Cadell, 1785.

THE difficulties attending a work of this nature are so numerous and weighty as to be sufficient to deter any one, who is not indefatigable in his investigations, from attempting it. Perseverance, however, is not the only necessary qualification; an uncommon share of historical knowledge is equally requisite. Mr. Sinclair has, on this occasion, shown us that he possesses both these qualities in an eminent degree; and, though fully convinced how arduous the undertaking was, has boldly ventured on it, and surmounted every obstacle by that unremitting ardour, which, instead of yielding to, encounters in proportion to the obstructions it meets with.

The Introduction contains some general observations.—That the power of a state greatly depends on the income it possesses: That with a considerable and unincumbered revenue it can employ a greater proportion of its subjects, either to carry on war or cultivate the arts of peace; whereas, with a small income, it can neither reward services or encourage exertions; but must principally rely on the natural activity of mankind, or the voluntary and disinterested zeal of public-spirited individuals, both for its improvement and protection. But however numerous the advantages of a great revenue may be, they are dearly purchased if they cannot be procured without oppression. No individual can refuse to contribute a certain share of his annual income for the general purposes of the state. A slight additional burden may prove an incentive to labour, and a spur to diligence. But if the load becomes too heavy, either from the greatness of the amount, or the impolitic mode of laying it on, the national industry diminishes, its wealth disappears, its population decreases; and the greater occasion it has for resources, the fewer it will actually enjoy.

The system of finance which at present prevails in Europe, our author observes, "has an undeniable tendency to public oppression. Wars are perpetually arising, and

the contest generally is, who can first drain the Exchequer and destroy the credit of the enemy. It is soon discovered, that war is not a favourable season for imposing heavy taxes; and that the best means of commanding the necessary supplies is, to borrow from those who have confidence in the faith of the nation and the security it can afford, and who are willing to leave their capitals unclaimed, on condition of being regularly paid a certain annual interest. To pay that interest new taxes must be devised; and as little care is taken by ignorant, by interested, or by timid Ministers, to lessen the incumbrances of war during the short intervals of peace, the burthen continually increases, and the unhappy subject is obliged not only to assist in defraying the necessary charges for the support of the Government under which he lives, but also finds himself compelled to contribute to the payment of expences incurred for expeditions which took place a century ago, and for wars commenced, perhaps, contrary to the interest of the nation, conducted with profusion and weakness, and of course terminated with disgrace.

"In no country has this system been carried to such excess as in Great Britain. From the year 1684 to the present time, it has been under the necessity of increasing its revenue from about two to at least FIFTEEN MILLIONS per annum. Fortunately the state can still bear that burthen, heavy as it is; but as any considerable addition to it would probably be found insupportable, and, at any rate, as such a system must, sooner or later, end in total bankruptcy, or the most grievous oppression, it is full time for the nation at large to consider what plan is most likely to relieve us, and our posterity, from the danger either of *insolvency* or *disgrace*.—To assist the public in so important a discussion the following work has been composed."

The Work itself opens with an account of the modes made use of by the Ancient Britons for raising a public revenue. On the slender sources

sources of voluntary contributions, and personal services in war, the ancient inhabitants of this country depended for protection to themselves and their possessions, from the ambition and military force of the Romans. Poor and disinclined, they were subdued after an obstinate resistance by those invaders, whom, had they been the subjects of one Monarch possessed of valour and ability, and capable of rewarding their exertions; they would probably have been able to have repelled.

The author next considers, cursorily, the revenues of Britain under the Roman Government. In the third Chapter he treats of the revenue of England during the Government of the Saxons. Chapter fourth contains a general view of the ancient revenue of the Crown of England, derived from the property vested in the Sovereign, consisting of *Crown-lands, forests, and mines*; the emoluments of certain lucrative prerogatives annexed to the sovereignty, such as, the *right of feignery, escheage, quit-rents, aids, relief, wardship, marriage, fines of alienation, escheat, treasure-trove, waifs, estrays, &c.* These rights in ancient times were of considerable value and importance; nor was it deemed beneath the dignity of the Crown to exercise even the most obnoxious of them, if it yielded profit to the Exchequer. Voluntary contributions was a source of so precarious a nature as not to be depended on; but was amply supplied by various regal exactions under the denomination of *Oblations, Queen Gold, Amerciaments, Tallages, &c.* Mr. Sinclair closes his account with the following remark:

"Such were the burthens to which the inhabitants of England were formerly subjected; and whatever the *laudatores temporis acti* may say; it must be evident to every impartial person, that our ancestors had great reason to be satisfied with their political situation, even in the article of taxation; and perhaps the present era is in *that*, as well as in many other respects, as desirable a period to live in as any that can be pointed out in the history of this country; our additional weight of taxes being fully compensated by a more extended commerce, by improvements in every branch of science and of art, and by great accessions to our wealth, our security, and our freedom." We readily agree with our author in acknowledging that the *present era* is in many respects, not only as *desirable* a period as any that can be pointed out in our history, but considerably *more so*; but we cannot so totally give up our opinion, *even to him*, as to acknowledge that our *commerce is extended*, or that our additional weight of taxes is by any means compensated by our improve-

ments. The wealth of individuals has undoubtedly increased; too often, indeed, at the expence of the nation. But we cannot be so partial to the present times as to think that in the aggregate we are either wealthier, more secure, or more free, than our grandfathers.

The fifth chapter treats of the revenue of England under the government of the Norman line. Various have been the opinions of writers about the Conqueror's income: by one, it has been estimated equal to nine or ten millions of the present currency; others reduce it to between five and six millions. Vitalis, an historian, who was born only nine years after the Conquest, and on whose authority our author seems most disposed to rely, as he undoubtedly must have enjoyed better access to information than any modern can pretend to, says that he enjoyed about four hundred thousand pounds per annum. "*Ipsi vero regi (ut fertur) mille & sexaginta libræ sterlingis mantur, solidique triginta & tres ab obliis justis redditibus Angliæ, per singulos dies redduntur.*" As to the amount of this income in modern money, authors greatly differ, there being great latitude in such computations for prejudice and fancy. It must at all events have been very considerable to enable our ancient kings to have supported their splendor and magnificence, to have enabled them to bestow such liberal donations on the church, to have carried on so many public works, engaged in so many wars, and after all to have left such considerable treasures behind them. During the whole period, from the Norman invasion to the death of Stephen, it was understood that the king should live upon his own domains, and every species of taxation was the object of aversion. Even Danegeld, the only regular tax then existing, and perhaps necessary for the protection of commerce, was considered as so peculiarly severe, that every monarch who attempted to levy it, was accounted a tyrant and an oppressor.

In the sixth chapter Mr. Sinclair gives an account of the revenue of England during the Saxon line, or house of Plantagenet. In the reign of Henry II. a duty, or *scutage* as it was called, of twenty shillings for each knight's fee was first levied; and the religious zeal so prevalent at that time, gave rise to the *salt tax* on personal property. In a council of the bishops and nobility of England, held to consider of the best means to raise the necessary supplies, it was determined to levy a tax of a tenth part of all the personal property of those who remained at home, and did not engage in the *Crusade*. This tax was called the *Saladin Tithe*; and is said to have amounted to one hundred and thirty thousand pounds; of which the Jews in England paid sixty thousand pounds; the whole equal to about

two millions of modern money. During this period customs were likewise established, as appears from the forty-eighth article of *MAGNA CHARTA*: the merchants were to trade "*sine annuitibus malis tollis*;" but the articles in which they dealt were to pay custom, "*per antiquas & rectas consuetudines*." They must, however, have been very inconsiderable, being farmed, in the fourth year of John's reign, for only one thousand marks. In the reign of Henry III. this branch of the revenue increased to six thousand pounds per annum. In that of Edward III. the customs of the port of London alone amounted to twelve thousand marks per annum. The tax known by the name of *Subsidy*, was first attempted in the second year of the reign of Richard II. anno 1379.

In the seventh chapter we find an account of the revenue of England during the government of the houses of York and Lancaster. This era includes a space of eighty-six years, the greater part of which was spent in a bloody and destructive contest between the two rival houses, which were by turns victorious. This contest, though productive of a series of crimes, anarchy and confusion, was, on the whole favourable to the rights and liberties of the people, no attempts having been made during the whole time, either to infringe upon the articles of *Magna Charta*, or to impose any tax without parliamentary authority: "That important law in the constitution came thus to be unalterably fixed, and could not afterwards be safely broken through by any monarch, however bold or daring, or whatever authority he might have acquired in other matters."

The eighth chapter treats of the revenue of England under the government of the house of Tudor. "A variety of circumstances," our author observes, "contributed to mark the accession of the house of Tudor as one of the most important eras in the history of England. The English, no longer distracted by domestic discord, began to take an active concern in the general politics of Europe. Henry's encouragement of commerce, and his plans for reducing the power and opulence of the ancient nobility, and exalting the Commons on their fall, produced internal changes of the most essential importance. As the scene became more extensive, greater pecuniary aids were required than England had been accustomed to supply, and new resources of revenue consequently became necessary." Accordingly we find Henry not content with obtaining a grant of tunnage at the rate of three shillings to natives, and six shillings to merchant strangers, and a poundage at the rate of a shilling on all exports and imports, (as expected), but resolutely

enforcing every penal law, however ancient or oppressive, and employing Empson and Dudley, as ministers, to fleece the people, who thought no expedient too infamous to be pursued, and "*converted law and justice into warwood and rapins*." The history of the reign of his successor should teach us to set a due value on that happiness and security which necessarily result from a free constitution, as it plainly proves that the most intolerable financial exactions are the constant concomitants of absolute governments. Such was Wolsey's attempt to raise money by royal proclamation; such the disgraceful measure of not only debasing the coin, but enhancing the price of gold and silver; but, above all, that most tyrannical mode of obtaining money under the name of a *benevolence*. Not satisfied with extorting money illegally, Henry had the insolence to force his subjects to give that as a free gift which was actually forced from them by compulsion. Nor was the conduct of the great Elizabeth, on many occasions, less blameable than that of her father: the practice of granting *monopolies* was carried to a great length during this reign; they were sometimes sold; sometimes they were granted as a reward to those who had distinguished themselves in civil or military employments; but they were much oftener given to court minions as a recompence for their servility. What was the real value of Elizabeth's annual income, is almost impossible to estimate; Mr. Sinclair, however, is disposed to give full credit to Hume's computation, who makes it fall considerably short of five hundred thousand pounds. This reign is remarkable for producing the last example of a subsidy being refused by the Sovereign when offered by the people. Elizabeth's public declaration on that occasion deserves to be recorded. "I consider it," said she, "as the same thing, whether the money my subjects offer, be in *their pockets*, or in my Exchequer."

The ninth chapter contains the history of the revenue from the accession of the House of Stuart to the Revolution in 1688. After giving a general account of James the First's expenses, among which his unbounded prodigality to his favourites stands conspicuous, amounting, in gifts in money only, to the sum of 424,469l. in the first fourteen years of his reign, our author proceeds to state his resources. Though the landed property of the Crown had been continually diminishing, the value of it at James's accession was still so considerable, as to enable him to raise 775,000l. by the sale of Crown lands. The feudal prerogatives remained still a badge of the slavery of the English. The customs were rapidly increasing during this reign. In



the beginning of it they yielded only 117,000*l.* a year, but towards the close amounted to about 190,000*l.* The grants at different periods were nine subsidies and ten-fifteenth, the former producing about 70,000*l.* the latter about 36,500*l.* each. The sale of honours was no inconsiderable source of James's revenue, and monopolies, *compulsive loans*, and odious benevolences, were other means of filling the Royal coffers; to these remain to be added 250,000*l.* received from the Dutch for the surrender of the cautionary towns, and 60,000*l.* part of the debt of Henry the IVth to Elizabeth. Upon the whole it appears, that during the first fourteen years, his ordinary income did not exceed 450,863*l.* that the extraordinary sums received during that time amounted to 2,200,000*l.* and that his ordinary disbursements exceeded his permanent income 36,617*l.* per annum. Charles the First's revenue, from 1637 to 1641 inclusive, seems to have amounted, *communibus annis*, to 895,819*l.* 5*s.* of which however 110,493*l.* 17*s.* 4*d.* arose from Ship Money and other illegal exactions. During the Interregnum it is impossible, owing to the instability of Government, and the frauds practised by those to whom the custody of the public money was committed, either minutely to investigate, or accurately to state the expences incurred. Under so military and tyrannical an Administration, a variety of oppressive exactions must necessarily have taken place. One singular impost, favouring strongly of the times, was laid on by the Parliament—every person was obliged to retrench a meal a week, and to pay the money saved by it into the Treasury. This ludicrous tax produced, during its six years continuance, 608,400*l.* To the same Parliament we owe the first establishment of Excise Laws, as also that of a Post-Office, on productive and permanent principles. From the fullest statement that can now be procured it appears, that from November 3, 1640, to November 5, 1659, the money raised in England amounted to 83,331,199*l.* or one year with another 4,385,850*l.*

Soon after the Restoration, two important financial alterations took place, viz. in regard to the manner of taxing the Clergy, and the mode of granting public supplies. The Clergy waived their privilege of taxing themselves, and consented that the revenues and property of the church should be included in the monthly assessments, by which means the Parliament acquired a considerable accession to its power of taxation, and the Crown of course became more dependent on the only body of men that could relieve its wants; and as the poverty of the Crown had rendered parliamentary grants necessary almost every

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year; the Parliament, unwilling to vest considerable sums of money in such unsafe and unprovident hands as Charles's, whose economy and regard for the interest of his kingdoms they distrusted, thought it requisite to specify the purposes for which each sum was voted. Thus were appropriating clauses introduced.—“These (says our author) were the most important financial transactions which took place under the Government of the House of Stuart, during which many new branches of revenue were introduced, and many old resources abandoned as unproductive, or abolished as oppressive. The revenue at the accession of this House, in 1602, was 500,000*l.* per annum; eighty-six years after, when James II. was expelled, it was raised to about two millions: the annual increment consequently was near 17544*l.* and at the same rate of increase anno 1774, eighty-six years after the Revolution, should only have been 1,500,000*l.* and in 1784 ought not to have exceeded 3,674,418*l.* or perhaps, with the addition of Scotland, rather more than four millions a year. If the present income of the State, therefore, is about fourteen millions, ten millions of that sum must be attributed to the *funding system*, and would not have existed if the extraordinary expences of the public had been defrayed by money exacted at the time, without leaving any burthen on posterity.”

Mr. Sinclair thus concludes the first part of his work.

“But on the whole, though our circumstances might have been better, let us not too hastily either envy the situation, or inveigh against the conduct of our predecessors. Lightly as we may imagine they were burthened, they complained as loudly as we do of the intolerable weight of taxes, and the distress and poverty which they occasioned; and though, instead of increasing their own burthens, they thought themselves justified in bequeathing to their posterity a considerable part of that grievous load of public debt, under the pressure of which we now stagger, let it also be remembered, that they delivered into our hands a well cultivated island, dependencies of great value and importance (which we have contrived to shake off), extensive commerce (*considerably abridged*), flourishing manufactures (of which we may soon say, *hæc olim meminisse juvabit*), a high character for ability and valour, and a *system* of government unequalled in the annals of mankind for the blessings which it affords.”

The Second Part of this work, constituting that period of financial history which gave birth to the funding system, and which Mr. Sinclair, with his usual accuracy and penetration, traces through its various stages, we must defer till next month.

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The Revenge of Guendolen. 8vo. (No Bookseller's or Printer's Name.)

WERE we to consider this article as the production of a mature pen accustomed to publication, it should be passed over with few words; perhaps, with advice to the Author to chuse a more useful, a more interesting subject for his next lucubration; but as it evidently appears to be the adventurous essay of a youth ambitious to try his strength in the bow of Apollo, justice and its own merit, upon this supposition, demand that some attention should, by us, be paid to it. Though in the restricted definition of the Epic Poem, which is founded in the rules of Aristotle, and which requires as much originality as will vindicate it from the charge of being a mere copy, or a cento of imitations, *The Revenge of Guendolen* has no title to that rank; yet, according to the wider and more loose definition of other authors, who would give that name to every narrative in verse, the essay or exercise now before us is certainly an Epic Poem; a very pregnant proof, as we deem, of the propriety of the more restricted definition, which requires some strong originality of plan, characters, and numbers, to constitute the grand Epopeia.

In our remarks on Hayley's Epistles on Epic Poetry (see our Magazine for Dec. 1782), who seems a friend to the wider definition of this species of writing; and in our observations on Hoole's *Æneid* (see our Magazine for Feb. 1784), we gave our opinion, that the reason why so many Epic Poems, according to the wider definition, had sunk into oblivion, was not so much the want of poetical abilities in their authors, as the unhappiness of their choice of subjects, where everything appeared an inferior, uninteresting, and therefore a tiresome copy of Homer and Virgil. That *The Revenge of Guendolen* is a poem of this class, will appear by the following argument of its conduct. Our juvenile bard thus prefazes his performance:

"Brutus, the grandson of *Æneas*, is said to have planted a colony in Britain. He found the country inhabited by giants, whom he subdued and exterminated, after many conflicts; in which *Corineus*, one of his followers, distinguished himself so much, that he was rewarded with the sovereignty of Cornwall, which was called from his name. Brutus, at his death, divided the rest of the island among his sons: *Albanact* had the Northern part, called from him *Albania*; *Cambel* had the country between the Severn and the Irish Sea, called *Cambria*; the third addidest there, which was *Loegria*, fell to *Loecrine*. He married *Guendolen*, the daughter of *Corineus*, and had a son by her called

Madan. Humber, King of the Huns, having invaded the dominions of *Albanact*, whom he defeated and killed in a great battle, advanced to the frontiers of *Loegria*, where he was encountered by *Loecrine*, and lost the battle and his life. Among the captives was a beautiful lady called *Esthrildis*, of whom *Loecrine* became enamoured; but fearing the resentment of *Corineus*, concealed his commerce with her till the death of that Prince, when he divorced his wife and acknowledged *Esthrildis* for his Queen. *Guendolen* took revenge in Cornwall, and, raising an army, invaded the dominions of *Loecrine*." Here the action of the Poem begins.

By this the reader will perceive, that our author follows the fabulous British History, known under the name of *Geoffrey of Monmouth's Chronicle*, which is most seriously adopted, as true and genuine history, by *Pegibet*, in his History of Oxford, published about 12 years ago. Spenser also adopts it, but, like our author, with proper poetical licence. The argument of the essay before us cannot be better given, with a small variation, to be afterwards noticed, than in the following stanzas from the *Faery Queen*, Book ii. Cant. 10. Having mentioned the defeat and death of Humber, Spenser adds, that *Loecrine*

The King returned proud of victorie,  
And insolent wox through unwonted ease,  
That shortly he forgot the jeopardie  
Which in his land he lately did appease,  
And fell to vain voluptuous dis ease:  
He lov'd fair Lady *Esthrild*, lewdly lov'd,  
Whose wanton pleasures him too much  
did please,  
That quite his heart from *Guendolene* re-  
mov'd,  
From *Guendolene* his wife, tho' always faith-  
ful prov'd.

The noble daughter of *Corineus*,  
Would not endure to be to vile disdain'd,  
But gathering force and courage valorous,  
Encountred him in battel well ordain'd,  
In which, him vanquish'd, she to fly con-  
strain'd;  
But she so fast pursued, that him she took,  
And threw in bands, where he till death  
remain'd;  
Als his fair Leman flying through a brook,  
She overhent, nought moved with her pitcous  
look.

But both herself, and eke her daughter  
dear,  
Begotten by her kingly paramour,  
The fair *Sabrina*, almost dead with fear,  
She

She there attacked, far from all succour :  
The one she flew in that impatient hour ;  
But the sad virgin, innocent of all,  
Adown the rolling river she did pour,  
Which, of her name, now *Severn*, men do  
call :

Such was the end that to disloyal love did fall.

Candour must own that this story and its moral are most happily adapted for a school exercise in the epic style ; and the versification, on the whole, with the embellishments given, and liberties in the fable taken, by our author, indicate both a genius and judgement, which give fair promise of adorning, in riper years, more important subjects. The liberties with his story are these :—*Efriddis*, an exquisite beauty, is a Scythian, taken in the camp of *Humber*. *Lochrine* conceals his criminal amours with her till the death of *Corinax*, his wife's father ; on which event he drives his Queen into exile, and publicly places his mistress on the throne. *Guendolen* raises an army in Cornwall, and *Lochrine* raises another. A battle is fought on the banks of the Avon ; *Lochrine* and *Uther* meet, and talk to each other like *Sarpedon* and *Glaukus* in the *Iliad*. The battle is drawn. A single combat is proposed to end the war. *Lochrine* challenges the boldest of *Guendolen's* host, and the lot falls upon *Lochrine*. And, like one of *Osian's* heroes, *Beleus*, the Queen's General, goes to pass the evening at a banquet in the tent of *Lochrine*, who, while he " raised high the sparkling wine in the golden bowl," is shot in the throat with an arrow by one of his own discontented chiefs, who avows the deed, and then kills himself. *Guendolen* is now acknowledged Queen by both armies ; *Efriddis* is taken prisoner, as also her daughter, here called *Sabina*. *Guendolen* orders the innocent offspring of her husband's guilty loves to be thrown from a precipice into the *Severn*, and the Poem closes with the old fable of the metamorphosis of *Sabrina* (alluded to by *Milton* in his *Comus*) and the fate of *Efriddis*, which we shall give in our author's words :

" ———Her cries are vain,  
They drag her (*Sabina*) to the cliff. The river  
rolls  
His rapid wave beneath——  
———From the steep brow  
She (*Efriddis*) sees the victim hur'd. When  
    " w ! the stream  
Suspends his course ; the swelling waves  
    subside ;  
The winds are hush'd ; each breast a sacred  
    awe  
Pervades, prophetic of some strange event.  
And now the yielding surface of the lake  
    glides, and all the train of sister nymphs,

*Nereids*, and *Naiads*, from their coral beds,  
And sparry grotts, their shining tresses rear,  
In their lost arms the falling maid receive,  
And swiftly bear from sight. The wretched  
    shell

Of *Triton* sounds mean while, and tells the  
    approach

Of the Sea Gods :——

———her kindred Gods

The gentle *Sabina*, from her race deriv'd,  
Accept, henceforth the Goddess of the Stream,  
With holy rites ador'd, and warbled song.  
The pale affrights fear and wonder seize'd,  
While joy unbop'd on lost *Efriddis* beam'd,  
And fill'd her soul with courage not her own.  
" Now *Guendolen*," she cries, " I scorn thy  
    pow'r,

And all thy rage is vain. Oh, welcome death !  
No longer arm'd with terrors, thus I court  
    thee."

So saying, from the steep and lofty cliff,  
Deep in the flashing wave she plung'd and  
    died."

It has been lately said by some critics, that the Northern or Runic mythology afforded a happy machinery for an epic poem, and our author, though with some mixture of the Grecian, has attempted it (though *Gray* seems to have been his sole guide), and not with a weak hand. The incantation of the nurse of *Efriddis*, the repulse she meets from the infernal powers, and the council of the Gods in the hall of *Othin*, are well imagined. The mustering of the armies is in the true epic trot in which so many have imitated *Homer* ; and were these parts original, and not written merely by *receipt*, their merit would be evident.

Though our author has not strictly adhered to the true blank heroic verse, but has often indulged himself in the redundancy of numbers proper for the colloquy of the drama, his blank verse, upon the whole, is greatly superior to the general run of that mode of composition, which for the most part is distorted prose, and verse only to the eye. In proof of this praise of our author we select the following, as being in his best manner, and the most affecting passage in his performance. Having related the death of *Lochrine* and the self-murder of the assassin, he proceeds—

" Now all the camp resounds with loud  
    lament,

And rumour spreads abroad the dreadful tale.  
The wretched *Guendolen*, who sat retir'd  
Amidst her virgin train, in silent woe,  
And torn with grief alternate and disdain,  
Starts at the sound, and of the cause enquires,  
Too soon to learn the utmost rage of Fate.  
For now her careful eyes a far descry  
With slow and solemn march the martial train

Advancing through the gloom; their spears  
revers'd

Are trail'd along, their banners sweep the  
ground,

The moon pale glimmers on their burnish'd  
arms,

And mournful music loads the passing gale.  
And now with boding fears her bosom heaves.  
She knew some hero of distinguish'd rank  
Had fall'n. More near the sad procession  
now

Appears, and borne on high a sable bier  
Reveals its horrors. There a breathless corse  
Extended lies; and soon the well-known  
arms,  
Studded with gold, the shield's resplendent orb,  
The proudly crested helm, which oft her  
hands

Had taught to glitter on his manly brow,  
When, in the war against the giant crew,  
She arm'd her hero for the sanguine field,  
Flash on her sight. She shrieks, and shriek-  
ing falls;

The shades of death her swimming eyes fur-  
round,

Her weeping daisies with assiduous care  
Recall her fleeting spirit. Some apply  
The living freshness of the crystal spring;  
Some wake the gentle breeze. Returning life  
Shoots o'er her redd'ning cheek. Her languid  
eyes

She raises, lighting from her inmost breast.  
But as again her husband's bleeding corse  
Puls in her sight appears, again the faints;  
Again the virgin train their cares renew.  
At length the struggling passion finds a vent,  
Complaints break forth, and tears begin to  
flow.

"Was it for this," she cried, "I row'd to war  
Cornubia's Chieft? for this, in rugged camps  
Forgot the softness of my gentle sex,  
Nor fled the horrid clash of hostile arms?  
To mourn for ever o'er my widow'd bed;  
To see the object of my fondest love,  
Life of my life, and end of all my wisher,  
Stretch'd pale before me, a poor mangled  
corpse,

With wounds disfigur'd and bedrench'd with  
blood?

Is that the face on which so oft I gaz'd  
With fond delight, and rapture ever new?  
Is that the neck round which my clasping  
arms

Oft twain'd their am'rous folds, in happier  
hours?

(Ah happy hours! for I believ'd he liv'd.)  
Then, as officious memory recall'd  
Each word, each look, each tear and ravisht  
joy,

Each word, each look, each joy remember'd,  
gives

New stings to grief, new horrors to despair,

And now her mighty wrong, her slighted  
charms,

And source of all her woe, the Scythian dame,  
Rush on her mind: now fiercer tumults  
heave

Her lab'ring breast, and rage succeeds to grief.  
As in the Lybian forest's horrid shade,  
Where the rank soil with deadly poison teems,  
And echo still repeats the dreadful notes  
Of the fierce savage prowling for his prey,  
The lions at eve her craggy den

Returning seeks, but seeks in vain her young,  
The dusky hunters' prize; her panting sides  
With fury heave, and mingled grief and rage  
Swell at her heart; her fiery eye-balls glare;  
And, every sinew with new vigour brac'd  
By mighty anguish, forth she bounds, to quench  
Her kindled rage in blood. Thus Guendolen  
To vengeance all her savage soul resigns;  
To keenest torture dooms her hated foe;  
Dwells on the welcome thought with cruel  
joy;

Already sees her tears, and hears her groans,  
And marks with eager eye the pangs of  
death."

The simile of the *Lioness*, or *Bear robbed  
of her Cubs*, is as old as the Scripture, and  
very true. *Estrildis's* vision of the bier of  
Loenne is happily imagined, and has genuine  
merit.

"'Twas night, and Sleep, descending o'er  
her couch,

Shed on her languid limbs his balmy dew;  
When, lo! a fearful vision rose. A bier,  
Borne slow, with solemn march before her  
pass'd,

O'er which a veil of deepest black was drawn,  
And from each searching eye conceal'd the  
dead.

Estrildis from th' attendant train enquires;  
But all, with downcast look and gesture sad,  
Move on in silence; but at length appear'd  
A female form, superior in her grief,  
Majestic, and alone. Fast flow'd her tears,  
In silent streaming on her heaving breast,  
O'er which her arms were folded. The sad  
sight

Estrildis with unwonted passion view'd.  
When now, before the couch arriv'd she  
stop'd,

And turning rais'd her mournful head: The  
tears

Now faster flow'd, and from her breast she  
drew

Deep sighs, and clasp'd her agonizing hands.  
Estrildis then his mother knew. She shriek'd,  
And grasp'd with fond embrace the fleeting  
shade.

The strong emotion burst the bonds of sleep,  
And all the vision vanish'd; but impress'd

Deep

dash her mind the sad remembrance  
I dwell,  
And fill'd her secret soul with boding fears."

The description which follows of Estrildis being waked by her virgin train; a former description of her beauty, attire, and the rural scene of her retirement, are in a strain much above that which may be called *Poetry written by receipt*. And though the former part of the song of the Bard before Locrine and his chiefs may fall under this censure, the latter part, which celebrates the recent victory of Locrine over Humber, is happily appropriated, and well expressed.

We have already given our reason for paying so much attention to this performance. The sparks of genius which appear in a juvenile writer have a claim to regard; and if, as we think there is room to conjecture, *The Revenge of Guendolen* be the work of a youth of fortune, we cannot but congratulate this miserably dissipated age on the smallest

prospect of any literary emulation among the future members of our houses of parliament. To this may also be added, that *The Revenge of Guendolen* thus particularly laid before the Reader, conveys a full proof of an opinion formerly ventured by us against some respectable names, who maintain that the field for Epic poetry is far from being exhausted. For *The Revenge of Guendolen* undoubtedly proves the absurdity of searching our ancient history for an interesting subject for the Epic Muse; and may confirm the assertion in a late publication, founded on the want of interest in the subject, that "it was happy for the memory of Pope that he did not write his intended *Epos* on the lauding of Broke in this island, and his conquest of it." Let us hope we shall have no more Prince Arthurs from those who have long done with their school exercises, and from whose abilities the Public has a right to expect more interesting and better-adapted exertions.

Memoirs of the Baron de Tott on the Turks and Tartars. Translated from the French by an English Gentleman at Paris, under the immediate Inspection of the Baron. 2 vols. 8vo. London. J. Jarvis. 1785.

THIS work is divided into four parts, with a preliminary discourse. The first contains a general account of Constantinople, the customs and manners of its inhabitants, its internal police, (if a regular system of tyranny and oppression deserve that name), elucidated by a recapitulation of the most remarkable events that occurred during the author's residence there from 1755 to 1763 in a public capacity, which afforded him opportunities of developing the character of the Turks, and rectifying many mistakes which writers in general, either wilfully or through ignorance, have fallen into. Of these Lady Mary Wortley Montague, by the Baron's account, is peculiarly erroneous. Among other curious articles, it contains a circumstantial relation of the ceremonies observed on the occasion of Sultan Mustapha ascending the Ottoman throne on the death of Sultan Osman, and of the rejoicings for the birth of a prince. Speaking of their laws, the Baron says, "The first law of the Arabian legislator is, that every judgment must be founded in the deposition of witnesses; the plaintiff and defendant cannot appear in court without being provided alike with witnesses; there is no trial therefore without false witnesses." Thus a man brought into a law suit by another whom he has never seen, for the payment of a sum he has never seen, shall be obliged to pay him on the testimony of two Turkish evidences who will swear to the debt. The only means of defence left him are to admit he owed the pro-

ney, or insist that he has paid it. If the Cady be not already bought off, he will adjudge him witnesses, whom he will soon find, and it will cost him but a trifle for the persons who will perjure themselves for him, and the duty of ten per cent. to the judge who will give him his cause." The following tale, which the Baron observes, though it does honour to the integrity of the judge, does but little to the law itself, may serve as an illustration.

"A Turk wanted to rob his neighbour of a field, of which he was the legal possessor. This Turk begins by making himself sure of a sufficient number of witnesses ready to swear that the field had been sold to him by the proprietor: he then applied to the judge, and gave him five hundred piastres to get him to authorise his usurpation. This step, which proved sufficiently the iniquity of his demand, incensed the Cady; he dissembled; however, heard both parties, and finding that the lawful possessor would oppose only the ineffectual defence of his title of possession—"You have no witnesses then?" said he to him. "Well, well! I have five hundred who depose in your favour!" He then produced the bag, which was the intended price of his corruption, and sent off the corruptor."

The second part of these memoirs treats of the Tartars, among whom the Baron lived some time in the character of resident at the Kam's court. In this he gives an account of

his journey from Vienna to *Rastachera*, where the Kam then resided; a description of the country he passed through; the character of the Moldavians and Nogais Tartars; his reception at the Kam's court; of the campaign he made with Krim Gueray, and the circumstances attending that prince's death; the whole interperfed with sensible remarks and interesting anecdotes, which render it both instructing and entertaining.

In the third part the Baron appears to great advantage. The difficulties he had to struggle against, arising from the most inveterate prejudices, the ignorance, the obstinacy and stupidity of the Turk, are unconceivable, yet his patience and perseverance overcame them all. When we see this self-taught sage acting in the different capacities of engineer, founder,

general, shipwright, and by his own hands alone rescuing a great empire from imminent and almost unavoidable ruin, we cannot withhold our admiration.

After making his observations on the character and government of the Turks in the capital of their vast empire, the Baron, in the fourth part, traces out those shades of despotism which are naturally produced by the distance of the Despot. In a tour which he made through Egypt and the *Archipelago*, he likewise gives a particular description of those countries, and occasionally introduces some philosophical enquiries. For these, however, we must refer our readers to the book itself, which they will find worthy of their perusal.

**Observations on the Importance of the American Revolution, and the Means of making it a Benefit to the World.** To which is added, A Letter from M. Turgot, late Comptroller-General of the Finances of France. With an Appendix, containing a Translation of the Will of M. Fortune Riard, lately published in France. By Richard Price, D. D. L. L. D. F. R. S. &c. &c. &c. London, Cadell, 1785.

**D**R. PRICE, who "has already been exposed to much abuse, and some danger, for having stood forth the champion of the United States of America," has once more entered the lists regardless of the one, and no longer apprehensive of the other. In these Observations his zeal in the cause of liberty blazes forth with such unusual ardour, he is so enthusiastically wrapt in the contemplation of his darling object, that, by many not quite so zealous as himself, or possessed of less warmth of imagination, the Doctor will probably be thought to have seen matters through a wrong medium. Without offering an opinion of our own on the subject, we will leave our readers to judge for themselves. "I think," says the author, "I see the hand of Providence in the late war working for the general good, in its commencement and progress, by disseminating just sentiments of the rights of mankind, and the nature of legitimate government, by occasioning the establishment in America of forms of government more equitable and more liberal than any that the world has yet known. In its termination it has done still greater good, by providing a place of refuge for oppressed men in every region of the world, and by laying the foundation of an empire which may be the seat of liberty, science and virtue; and from whence there is reason to hope these sacred blessings will spread till they become universal, and the time arrives when kings and priests shall have no more power to oppress, and that ignominious slavery which has hitherto debased the world is exterminated. *But, as a tradition,*

and revelation lead us to expect a more improved and happy state of human affairs will take place before the consummation of all things. Perhaps I do not go too far when I say that, next to the introduction of Christianity among mankind, the American Revolution may prove the most important step in the progressive course of human improvement. It is a conviction I cannot resist, that the independence of the English colonies in America is one of the steps ordained by Providence to introduce those times, when religious bigotry will be laid asleep, when *slavish governments and slavish hierarchies* will sink; and the old prophecies be verified, *that the last universal empire upon earth shall be the empire of reason and virtue, under which the spirit of peace (better understood) shall have free course and be glorified.*"

The Doctor after this proceeds to point out the means of promoting human improvement and happiness in the United States, under the following heads of—Public Debts—of Peace, and the means of perpetuating it—of Liberty, under the different heads of Liberty of Discussion, Liberty of Conscience, and civil Establishments of Religion—of Education—of the Dangers to which the American States are exposed—of Debt, and INTERNAL WARS—of an unequal Distribution of Property—of Trade, Banks, and Public Credit—of OATHS—of the Negro Trade and Slavery.

Under the first of these heads, the Doctor has taken occasion to recommend his favourite system of a sinking fund, which, he says, if never overruled, is OMNISCIENT; and as a

proof mentions, that a penny put out at our Saviour's birth at five per cent. compound interest, would before this time have increased to a sum greater than would be contained in two hundred millions of earth's all solid gold. Query, How would this accumulating plan operate upon the Doctor's system for reducing the power of kings?

"Civil establishments of formularies of faith and worship," he says, "are inconsistent with the rights of private judgment—they engender strife—they turn religion into a trade—they shew up error—they produce hypocrisy and prevarication—they lay an undue bias on the human mind in its enquiries, and obstruct the progress of truth."

Speaking of the unequal distribution of property, he observes, that there are THREE enemies to equality, which the Americans ought to guard against, viz. *hereditary honours, the right of primogeniture, and foreign trade*. The first, he says, serves only to foster a spi-

rit of domination, and to produce a personal and tyrannical aristocracy. "Let the United States continue for ever what it is now: their glory to be—a confederation of States, prosperous and happy; without LORDS, without BISHOPS, and without KINGS." The Doctor's note on this passage is striking—"There is a degree of particular degeneracy which unfits for such a constitution. BRITAIN consists too much of the *high* and the *low* (of *scum* and *drift*) to admit of it." The tendency of the second to produce an improper equality is self-evident. The last and greatest enemy, he says, is a *foreign trade*—so great a one, that, accustomed to it as the Americans have been, not all the Doctor's arguments will ever prevail on them to relinquish it. On the contrary, the curious edifice which himself and other writers on the subject have fondly pleased themselves with erecting, will prove "the brittle fabric of a vision, nor leave a wreck behind."

A Glean of Comfort to this distracted Empire, in Despite of Faction, Violence and Canning, demonstrating the fairness and reasonableness of National Confidence in the present Ministry. London. J. Dobrett, 1785.

THIS Pamphlet, which possesses a considerable share of humour, and exhibits many strokes of keen ironical pleasantry, is the direct counterpart of the title-page. The hobby-horse of party is very unlike my uncle Toby; it is not a meek, quiet animal, that goes on its way peaceably without interrupting any one—no, it is a spirited mettlesome tit, that too often runs away with its rider through thick and thin, and throws up mire and dirt without respect of persons on all that come within its reach. The following may serve as a specimen of our author's abilities as a Pamphletist. "Nothing has yet been said of the India Company, for it were indecent to degrade them by blending their affairs with meaner matter. The majesty of the subject oppresses me, and I am really at a loss in what point of view first to contemplate them:—Whether as men who, when our empire in *Europe* was abridging, exterminated whole nations in *Asia*, purely to extend our dominions:—Or as men who, when our military fame had been declining, swept off millions of the human race, without any other impulse than the *generous wish* of preserving some balance of our reputation, and proving that English heroism flourished in India beyond the most vigorous examples in our history:—Or as men who, when we were sinking into a mediocrity of characters, asserted our active energy in a series of judicious persecutions, prudent oppressions, and the most wise and well managed barbarities:

—Or as men who, when we were weakening at home into a conceited reverence of treaties with other nations, nobly restrained us from such unbecoming scruples, by a spirited and gallant contempt of all ties, agreements, and engagements whatsoever:—Or as men who, when our government here became languid and pusill, and suffered its subjects to remonstrate, counteract, and expostulate upon all occasions, gave us specimens of the true genius of sound policy, by desolating kingdoms, expelling tributary princes like vagabonds, and seizing upon their all, for daring to plead the sanction of covenant, and the right of treaties solemnly ratified:—Or as men who, when we were withering into obscurity, and sinking in the notice we formerly maintained through Europe, made our power so intelligible, our character so notorious, and our name so tremendous, that not an Indian through the unmeasured wilds of Asia ever addresses his God without mixing *Englishmen* in his prayer:—Or as men who empowered whole kingdoms, not for the *forbidden sake* of personal lucre, but the patriotic zeal of enriching their native country; who imported enormous wealth, not for a vicious waste of it, not to disgust us by their prodigality, nor offend by their insolence, but to improve us by their good manners, their moderation and morality; and who (as the best benefit they could render the English nation) when we were degenerating back into the gloominess, the moroseness, and

the barbarism of the last age, gave a fillip to expiring luxury, and dimmed the brilliancy of our noblest families, by superior splendor and magnificence." The above picture is quite in *Rembrandt's* style, strong and expressive, but dark and gloomy, with scarce a

gleam of light. Poor Old England is in a distressed condition, but in her extreme misery she has the comfort of finding a friend in the Author, and must gratefully acknowledge, that "a friend in need is a friend indeed."

*Eironichastes; or, a Cloud of Facts against a Gleam of Comfort.* London. Shepperton and Reynolds, 1783.

**AUDI et alteram partem.** The Anti-ministerialists have here got a Rowland for their Oliver. The *Dean's* emendation of Virgil's text, *Yamque cecus et saxa volant*, is fully justified by the conduct of the writers of both parties. Scurrility in abundance, for the most part, supplies the place of sound reasoning and keen satire. *Eironichastes* has evidently the advantage over his antagonist at this weapon, which he wields like a sledge-hammer; gamblers, beggars, knaves, traitors, and other courtly expressions grace every period. But he is never guilty of the crime with which he charges his adversary, "seducing the judgment by an air of smartness." Whatever he does, it is by main strength. As we have admitted a ray of the *Gleam of Comfort*, impartiality obliges us to present our readers with a few drops from this *Cloud of Facts*. "In respect to trial by juries, not always the most *expedient* mode of trial even here in England," says our author, "it was wise, it was accommodating, not to force it on the natives of *Indostan*. It is not always found an easy matter to make a selection of proper jurors even in our own country; it

must be much more difficult, for obvious reasons, to form a competent jury at Bengal. Does not daily experience produce a jury in Westminster Hall incompetent to judge of the plainest and simplest questions? And when these poor weak heads have been perplexed and puzzled by a set of vermin, hired by the contending parties to pull and haul them different ways, to bewilder and confound, who would not be sorry to have his property, even in a favourite cat, depend on such judgment as theirs? Nineteen times in twenty they are directed by the court, and the verdict of the jury is in effect the decision of the judge; and whenever it is otherwise, whenever JOHN TROT proves obstinate and wilful, and will not be led by those who are more competent to juridical decisions than himself, it is nineteen to one that he determines amiss."—Need we any farther proof of our author's sound reasoning or patriotic principles? Can the ministry ever be hurt while protected by such a champion? Or will the *Coalition* ever again be able to rear its factious head, after being thus beaten and bruised by the mighty *Eironichastes*?

Dialogues concerning the Ladies. To which is added, An Essay on the ancient Amazons. T. Cadell, 1785.

THESE Dialogues may not improperly be compared to a whipt syllabus—a great deal of froth, and very little substance.

The thoughts are trite, and not conveyed in pleasing language; the matter is unimportant, and the manner disgusting.

The Life and Adventures of John-Christopher Wolf, late Principal Secretary of State at Jaffnapattanam in Ceylon: Together with a Description of that Island, its Natural Productions, and the Manners and Customs of its Inhabitants. London. Robinson, 1785.

AN accurate description of the Island of Ceylon, which has lately become a more immediate object of attention to this country, was greatly wanted; if the present work be not absolutely adequate to remove those wants, it will at least throw much light upon the subject. The author, though by no means a first-rate writer, compensates for the want of elegance in his style by the fidelity of his account; and if he sometimes deals in the marvellous, we must attribute it more to his own credulity, the result of a contracted education, than to any intention to impose on his readers. The man who, in the early part of life, was by an obdurate

step-father reduced to the necessity of starting in the world with only a solitary shilling in his pocket, and by his own patient industry, and good conduct, raised himself among strangers to a respectable station, is certainly an object of admiration; and his life may serve as an instructive lesson to youth: as such we recommend it their perusal. But whatever right the author may have had to complain of his parents, the translators, or his god-fathers and god-mothers for them, have fully discharged their duty to him; they have literally taught him the vulgar tongue in the highest perfection.

The News-paper. A Poem. By the Rev. George Crabbe. London. Doolley, 1785.

THIS reverend retainer of the Muses is a bitter enemy to newspapers in general. "The more a man reads of these Instructions the less," says our Divine, "he will infallibly understand." He owns there is some difference in these productions; for he has observed, "that one editor will sometimes convey his *abuse* with more *decency*, and colour his *falsehood* with more *appearance of probability* than another; but, till he sees that paper wherein no *great character* is wantonly abused, nor groundless insinuation wilfully disseminated, he will make no distinction in his remarks upon them." Our poet's Pegasus is not a mettlesome tit; it rather resembles his brother Yorick's nag.

In this poem we meet with frequent attempts at smartness, and the author

" Oft asks Alliteration's artful aid;"

but they are but momentary starts: it upon the whole seldom rises above mediocrity, and frequently sinks considerably below it. The following may serve as a specimen.

" To you all readers turn, and they can look  
Pleas'd on a paper, who abhor a book;  
Those who ne'er deign'd their Bible to per-  
use,

Would think it hard to be deny'd their news;  
Sinners and saints, the wisest with the weak,  
Here mingle tastes, and one amusement seek:  
This, like the public inn, provides a treat,  
Where each promiscuous guest sits down to eat;

An Epistle from John Lord Ashburton in the Sunshine; with Notes Political, Critical,

THIS Hudibrastic epistle, in which the adherents of the present Ministry are treated very cavalierly, mingles much humour with its severity. It is an imitation, though an humble one, of the Critique on the Rolliad. The portraits, though they exhibit many masterly strokes, cannot be called *flattering likenesses*. We have only selected one.

" Misjudging H—we! in evil hour  
By fate obtruded into power;—

The Art of Eloquence. A Didactic Poem.

IN this Poem, which is written in blank verse, the author has displayed no common share of knowledge; he is well acquainted with what the ancients have said on the subject, and has profited by this information they have afforded him. This First Part consisting of general precepts, as the author himself has justly observed, from the strictness of method requisite to preserve the necessary regularity, must unavoidably be less

RVAER. MAC.

And such this mental food, as we may call,  
*Something to all men, and to some men all.*"

That the author, however, may not say that we have only crompt the *thistles*, and left the "roses unplucked to wither on the thorn," we have added his remarks on some signatures which frequently occur in the paper, leaving it to their respective owners to acknowledge or controvert the truth of his assertions.

" These Roman souls, like Rome's great sons,  
are known

To live in *cells* on labours of their own.

Thus MULO, could we see the noble chief,  
Feeds, for his country's good, on legs of beef:  
CAMILLE'S copies deeds for sordid pay,  
Yet fights the public battles twice a-day:  
Ev'n now the god-like BRUTUS views his  
score

On the scroll'd bar-board, view'd too long  
before;

Where, tippling punch, grave CATO'S self  
you'll see,

And AMOR PATRIÆ vending smuggled tea."

The third and ninth lines exhibit sufficient proof of the author's luxuriant fancy, in never expressing the same thought in the same words. Upon the whole, we sincerely recommend it to him to pay due attention to his own remark—

" Of all the good that mortal men pursue,  
"The Muse has least to give, and gives to  
"NEW."

Shades, to the Right Hon. William Pitt in Historical, and Explanatory. Murray, 1785.

Blest with a *heart* his foes must dread,  
Yet dupe to a bewilder'd *head*;  
Still for some foolish cause or other  
(His pique, his party, or his brother)  
(*Achilles-like*), in sultry pride,  
He scorn'd the helm of war to guide;  
'Till REDNEY from his temples tore,  
And on his own triumphant wore,  
That laurel which shall ever bloom."

Book the First. London. C. Dilly, 1785.

amusing than the subsequent ones, which will admit of digressions, allusions to recent transactions, and a variety of illustration, which will contribute to render them more entertaining. The appearance of the other Books depends on the reception this first meets with from the Public, to whose candid judgment the author with much modesty submits it; and we wish it such a reception as may encourage him to proceed.

O o

Poetical



Poetical Lectures, adapted to the present Crisis. 8vo. 6d. Buckland.

THIS is the first offspring of the Poet's brain, who informs us he has at least ninety-nine more in embryo, which only wait for the distictic aid of public encouragement to make their appearance: we are, how-

ever, very apprehensive, they will be still-born. This may be a misfortune to the unhappy parent, but will be no loss to the public.

Poems on various Subjects, Moral, Sentimental, Satirical, and Entertaining; by T. Harpley, and W. Sanicroft. 8vo. 3s. Dilly.

THOUGH unwilling to injure the credit of this new-established firm of Harpley and Sanicroft, *Haberdashers to the Muses*, we must in justice to the public remark, that their *capital* appears to be but slender, and their knowledge in the *business* not very ex-

tensive. A critical run upon the House would infallibly ruin them. Not chusing, therefore, to have their misfortunes laid at our door, we leave them, like Bayes's monarchs, in the uninterrupted enjoyment of *smelling* to the same nosegay.

Thoughts on Executive Justice with respect to our Criminal Laws. J. Doddsley, 1785.

THE Author of this Pamphlet is justly alarmed at the amazing increase of thieves and robbers, and the daily commission of the most dangerous and atrocious crimes. This he, in a great measure, attributes to what he terms, a mistaken lenity in the Judges, whose duty and office it is, to administer the laws. To them, he says, their fellow-subjects look up for security and protection, both in their persons and properties, against the attacks of violence and depredation; but they, "as sharers in the common lot" of what Lord Chesterfield so pathetically styles, *poor human nature* being liable to err, even *par l'esces de leurs bonnes intentions*, have too often preferred their own feelings as men, to the duty which they owe the public as magistrates. The circumstance he alludes to is that almost general practice of the Judges on the Circuits, of reprobating the greater part of the convicts before they leave the town. This, our author thinks, is so far from deserving the sacred name of *mercy*, that it is in fact the highest cruelty:

—Savior esse  
Parcendi rabies.

He says, it is encouraging vice, and bring-

ing numbers to the gallows who would otherwise have escaped it. The uncertainty of the punishment is the chief inducement to the commission of the crime. As a proof of this, he relates the conversation that passed between a friend of his and an old offender, who had received sentence of death. His friend expostulated with him, and asked how he could venture again on his old practices after so many escapes? "Ah, Sir," said the fellow, "that's the very thing; there are so many chances for us, and so few against us, that I never thought of coming to this: first, there are many chances against being discovered; so many more that we are not taken; and if taken not convicted; and if convicted not hanged; that I thought myself very safe, with at least twenty to one in my favour." Though we do not altogether accede to the Author's opinion, that execution should invariably and indiscriminately follow conviction, as it would be to rob the Crown of its brightest jewel; yet we cannot help thinking with him, that were justice in general suffered to take its course we should have fewer crimes, and consequently fewer occasions to punish.

Tim Twisting to Dick Twining; or, a Seaman to a Teaman, Being a Plain Dealer's Answer to a Tea-Dealer's Letter. London, J. Jarvis, 1785.

*FRONTIS melle fides.* Nine-tenths of the humour of this Pamphlet (if it deserve the name) is contained in the title-page. *Melins. Tim Twisting, Paul Perumson, Gregory Gange, and Barnaby Birch*, are a very motley group, collected together with a view of ridiculing their friend *Dick* for his classical quotations, which we own are ridiculous enough. It requires, however, no great skill nor any *hydrometer* to ascertain that the spirit of these gentry is infinitely below proof. Mat-

ter Twisting, in assuming the character of a *seaman*, has, to talk in his own way, totally lost his reckoning; he does not seem to know a rope of the ship; he is a mere land lubber, can neither reef nor splice, deserves a round dozen at the gang-way for abusing his officers, and ought to be *heel-baul'd* for keeping a bad deck-out, and running the vessel bump a-ground upon *Perry Point*, instead of keeping in mid-channel.

The Thirty-nine Articles; or, a Plan of Reform in the Legislative Delegation of Utopia.

THESE Thirty-nine Articles are not religious, but entirely political; few people, however, unless it be such as prefer riot and drunkenness to peace and sobriety, will be prevailed on to subscribe to them. The following Article, "that all men of age, *gravidae*, *convicts*, and *insane persons* excepted, be

admitted to vote at the election of the legislative delegates of Utopia," reminds us of a passage in a pamphlet published many years ago, where the good company are classed in much the same manner: "*Kings, Lords, and common Whores must die.*"

Two Memorials to the Committee appointed by the Court of Common Council to enquire into the Assertions lately circulated respecting the Affairs of the Corporation, &c. by Josiah Dornford, Esq. Bew, 12.

CORPORATION AFFAIRS are delicate matters, Mr. Dornford's intentions may have been very good; but admitting for a moment that his charges are founded, and that the trouble he has given the Corporation

did not originate in private pique and disappointment, to cleanse the *Augraan Stable* is an arduous task, and Josiah is not an *Her-cules*.

The Looking-Glass; containing select Fables of La Fontaine, imitated in English, with additional Thoughts. Walter, 1784.

THIS Looking-Glass deserves to be broken, as it by no means reflects any of those happy peculiarities of style for which La Fontaine is so justly admired, and which his present imitator seems little calculated to

convey an idea of to his readers. Imitators in general fall very short of the originals, but this one has been peculiarly unfortunate in his attempt.

A List of the Works of Dr. John Potter, as promised for our Magazine in January; and some farther Anecdotes of his Life.

FROM the best intelligence we have been able to collect concerning this gentleman, it appears that since the period of his quitting Vauxhall, he has devoted every moment of time to the pursuit of knowledge, and the cultivation of polite literature; that exclusive of his physical studies, his attention to the observation of men, manners, and opinions has been almost ceaseless, and the rapidity of his improvement in learning and general knowledge is said to be as singular as his indefatigable industry has been unprecedented. From a mind so vigorous and intelligent, and a disposition so forcibly inclined to philanthropy and virtue as our author's, the world may expect much amusement in his future writings.

To his publications mentioned already may be added his *Observations on Music and Musicians*, published in octavo, in 1762, which were extracted from his *Music Lectures* read at Gresham College in that year; *The Hobby Horse*, a characteristic satire on the Times, in Hudibrastic verse, published in quarto; *The Choice of Apollo*, a farinatta, set to music, and performed at the theatre in the Haymarket; a periodical criticism on the performances at the different Theatres, from their opening in the Autumn of 1766 till they shut in 1767, under the title of the *Reflector*, or

*Theatrical Register*, printed twice every week in the Public Ledger, which was succeeded in the same paper when the Theatres opened for the next season, by a similar undertaking, intitled *The Theatrical Register*; and the latter, as we have mentioned before, was afterwards collected and published in two volumes twelves. Though in these two last works we recollect our author was sometimes guilty of inaccuracy, yet, upon the whole, these papers contained much matter of intelligence and entertainment.

For a time he wrote a weekly paper in the Ledger, intitled *The Humourist*, but we do not recollect how long it was continued. About the year 1768 he published *The Words of the Wise*, a little book in twelves, consisting of moral subjects, digested into chapters under different heads, in the manner of *The Economy of Human Life*. In 1768 he produced *The Festive Notes on Don Quixote*, printed in one volume twelves. This work had been published by one Edmund Souton, Esq. as early as the year 1654, the language of which was almost obsolete, and many parts of it too indecent for the virtues of the present age. Mr. Potter's task was to revise this work, modernize the language, cleanse the *Augraan Stable*, and adapt the notes to the texts in the late translations of Cervantes, to which he

added many notes applicable to modern times and manners, and affixed a copious index not in the original work.

The oratorio of *Providence* was partly written, and partly compiled by Mr. Potter; in which he introduced some of the beautiful and sublime passages in the late Mr. Smart's Cambridge Prize Poems. It was brought forward for the friendly purpose of giving a young musician an opportunity of exercising the powers of his genius; but the indifferent manner in which the composer succeeded in the undertaking, must have been a very unpleasant circumstance to our author, whose oratorio merited a better fate. It was performed two succeeding years, however, for the benefit of the Middlesex Hospital, and afterwards at Oxford, as the composer's exercise for the degree of Doctor in Music, to which the importance of the poem, and the estimation its author was held in by some of the Heads of the University, contributed much more than any particular merit in the music.

The ingratitude with which Mr. P. was afterwards treated by this arrogant Doctor respecting this oratorio and other literary assistance he privately gave him, and which the vanity of the other led him to assume to himself in public, so far provoked Mr. Potter, that in 1780 (when the Doctor's dissipation and extravagance obliged him to think of quitting England) he published a burlesque satire against him, entitled, *Musick in Mourning; or Fiddlestick in the Suds*. This piece contains many anecdotes of the well-known coxcomb, its hero, which are set up and exhibited in the full latitude of ridicule. This poem gave rise to a Bun Mot, which it may not be amiss to mention.

When our Author himself made a tour to the Continent some time after, he accidentally met with Dr. Fiddlestick at the Hague, who addressed him in an angry tone of voice in the following manner: "Well, Sir, though you thought fit to chastise me in our own country, you must not dare to exercise any farther resentment here." To which Mr. Potter is said to have replied, turning from him with just contempt, "I was in hopes, Sir, I had done

with you for ever; but I find you will oblige me to put *Musick into Second Mourning*."

During the time Mr. Potter resided at Vauxhall, which, we are informed, was about fifteen years, he wrote some hundreds of songs, ballads, cantatas, &c. for the use of the place, about sixty of which were set to music by himself, and a book of these was published annually from 1765 to 1774; among which some of the comic ballads, planned for the laughable powers of the late Mr. Vernon; the Scotch ballad of Jockey, which first brought Mrs. Baldeley into public notice; Cupid's recruiting Serjeant; Will of Aberdeen; Willy of the Dale; and many others, met with the highest popular applause.

As a further proof of the unceasing industry of this gentleman, he is known to have spent a considerable portion of his leisure at one period in constructing Arithmetical tables on a plan of his own contrivance, in order to assist schoolmasters, who, by the help of them, are enabled at one view to examine their scholars sums without working them. We do not find that this work has yet made its appearance in public.

Exclusive of the original works we have mentioned, this gentleman has been the author of innumerable essays, odes, sonnets, epigrams, &c. which have made their appearance in the prints of the day for a long series of years. Besides which he has been the editor of many compilations, *The Repository, The Historical Register, Polyhymnia*, &c. &c.; and the corrector of the press to many new editions of the stock books of which the most capital London bookellers are the proprietors. The late edition of Virgil's works translated by Dryden, and published in four volumes twelve, with cuts from the French, is indebted to him for a copious and elaborate set of indexes, after the plan of Mr. Pope's to his translation of Homer.

The original works which Mr. Potter has lately transmitted to London for publication, consist of, two novels; a Journal of a Tour through Part of Holland, Germany, and France; and a Treatise on Pulmonary Inflammations, founded on Physical Remarks made during his residence on the Continent.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

### COVENT-GARDEN.

APRIL 1.

THIS month commenced with the performance of a Fance at this Theatre, never performed before, written by the late Dr. Swift, called *The Israelites; or, The Power of Nabab*. It contained many strokes of humour peculiar to the author. Owing to the severity of the weather, it was very ill

attended and but indifferently received. It was played for the benefit of Mr. Aickin.

On Saturday, April 2, the new Comedy of *Fashionable Levities* was performed to a very crowded audience.

The plan of the piece is to expose the Fashionable Levities of the day, gambling and dissipation.

Sir Buzzard Savage, rather advanced in life, from

from pecuniary connections with a family of what is commonly called *noble blood*, is inveigled into marriage with one of its relatives, a young lady educated in the true spirit of fashion. Mutual dislike ensues from different motives; the wife, from being married to a man she has no affection for; the husband, from being wedded to a woman whose extravagance dissipates his fortune: he immerses in the follies of the turf, and the in every *levity* that, we fear, characterizes too many ladies of rank, cards, dress, equipage, and even strongly bordering on incontinence; from the former of which she is only restrained through necessity; from the latter, want of opportunity, but which her conduct shews to be more the misfortune of untoward accident than backward endeavour on her part. They are both the dupes of a *gambler*, the disgrace of his own family, who, in *course* of cards, getting both in his power, demands their joint interest to favour his pretences to Constance, niece and ward of Sir Buzzard (previously enamoured of De Courcy) with whom he is to share her fortune on marriage, as likewise to cancel a debt of honour with her Ladyship of a *col*. the agreement of both unknown to the other.—De Courcy, equally attached to Constance, but addicted to the like folly of gambling, is floored by the same gambler; but in the course of his distress, though he courts every transient amour, preserves his *faith* inviolate to Constance. His appearance and *levity* successively engage him in intrigues with Lady Savage, her chambermaid, and a Widow, from a detection in which he generally escapes by the dramatic subterfuge of a *closet*; but in the end, after many impediments, rewarded with the hand of Constance, when his fortune is bettered a *cool*. a year and his name changed to Welford, by the convenient death of an uncle.

The counterpart of the plot arises from Ordeal, a philosophic left-off tradesman, attached to the innocent Clara, daughter of a deceased friend, to whom he becomes the voluntary guardian and expectant husband; but anxious for her improvement in the *dead* languages, having engaged a Scotch officer, disguised as a tutor, to instruct her, is supplanted by the Caledonian, who learns her lessons of love instead of grammar. Colonel Staff also, in pursuit of the Widow, or rather her fortune, after an awkward *stage*, is also successful.

The comedy was received with favour throughout. It does not boast of strong and original character, nor of much interest; but it is very pleasant and sprightly. Mr. M<sup>rs</sup> Wallis has copied the manners in which we too much indulge ourselves with good effect; and he has not introduced any thing to offend the chastest ear.

## PROLOGUE

### TO FASHIONABLE LEVITIES,

(Written by Mr. CHALMERS.)

Spoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

IN Shakspeare's days, we only played the fool,

And men of fashion gave—not took the roll.  
Then Lords were grave, and Ladies graver still,  
And only *we*, and clowns, had wit at will;  
His mind rejected formal classic lore,  
And drew from Nature's never-ending store;  
But authors *now*—we often prove the fact,  
Must fashion court, to teach us how to act,  
Expose the follies which our statutes spare,  
And unprotected virtue makes their care.  
All nature *now* is custom; *custom*, Law;  
And here we bring—not what we think—but saw.

'Tis hard to vary your dramatic birth,  
When every folly gives its likeness birth,  
Which, though, in life, your laugh they may command,  
Will rather pall, than please, at second hand.  
'Tis harder still to suit the general mind,  
And all our audience in our interest bind.  
Honest John Bull, vex'd with the cares of life,  
With heavy taxes, and a scolding wife,  
Wishes some hours in hearing us to waste,  
And *galloping dreary dun* is quite his taste.  
Sir Popling, too, his brains with claret addle,  
Pronounces *comedy* to be a *swaddle*;  
His Lordship, by the privilege of folly,  
Is neither musical nor melancholy;  
Thinks every modest bard a *queer old put*,  
"Damme! there's nothing in a play like  
" *jeu*."

The politician's all-commanding pate  
Would have us dramatise the affairs of state;  
Make Whigs and Tories fight here face to face,

And teach the Patriots, UNITY OF PLACE—  
Some cry for sentiment, and some for wit,  
And yet our claim to either won't admit—  
Ye Critic Bench! from which there's no appeal,

Since for the town they judge, and act and feel—

Did you but know what pangs an author shares,  
How throbs his heart with anxious doubts and cares!

Let past indulgence your attention keep;  
Though we be dull—" *Justice* should never sleep!"

And if to-night no merit we can claim,  
'Tis want of power, not will, deserves the blame.

## EPILOGUE

### TO FASHIONABLE LEVITIES,

As spoken by Miss YOUNG.

OUR growing Levities too clearly show;  
That all our troubles from Refinement flow.

Two ages since we valued plain attire,  
Knee-apron'd was the Dame, straight-hair'd  
the Squire ;

They call'd not household business vulgar cares ;  
Nor deem'd it ungentle to say their pray'rs :  
But Arts improv'd, new Levities arose,  
And Ladies chang'd the fashion of their clothes ;  
Hoop'd Petticoats in ev'ry town were seen ;  
The snug Rotunda pleas'd the Virgin Queen,  
And beef for breakfast serv'd her Lady-train :  
No wonder that her Sailors baffled Spain.  
We're Admirals now who plow the briny  
deep,

Through azure skies and rolling clouds they  
Invalde the Planets in an Air-Balloon,  
And "fright from its propriety" the Moon—  
Yet still we've Chiefs with love of glory fir'd ;  
But so had Rome, when Liberty expir'd :  
We've Statesmen too, who burn with pa-  
triot flame ;

But so had Greece, when Greece had lost her  
Befs was a Man, when danger call'd her  
pow'rs,

She was a Woman in her private hours—  
Few Levities, few Luxuries she knew ;  
No cherries then in February grew :  
May-Dukes in April on the bough hung green,  
And Girls were hanging-sleeves till full  
eighteen.

Few Mothers teach their Daughters grace or  
But tell them Taste in Drefs is Excellence ;  
Bid them the Levities of Rank assume,  
And flaunt with spreading Bow, or nodding  
Plume ;

Strut in a Riding-Dress, to shew their shapes,  
Or stalk in Boots, and Capts with triple Capes.  
Affecting ease, but impudently free,  
The Matron leans upon her Cicibees ;  
While Care *Spé* snugly keeps his wench,  
Defies his duns, and revels in the Bench.

"Why, this is Vice, not Folly !" I agree ;  
But still this Vice proceeds from Levity.  
Some Souls there are which Moral Sense sub-  
limes,

A few blest Spirits, in the worst of Times ;  
One in whom Birth and Piety are join'd ;  
Of native Worth, and truly Royal Mind ;  
Who with benignant hand her blessings pours ;  
Who knows no Levities, but feels for yours.

Tuesday, April 12, a musical entertain-  
ment, called *The Newbery*, by Mr. Pearce, was  
performed at this Theatre, and was merely  
a vehicle for the music, the circumstance  
which forms the plot being a common one,  
and the dialogue and sentiments having no pec-  
uliar recommendation. The lover imposes  
on his mistress, by a forged tale of his death ;  
she, which she retires to a nunnery, where he  
succeeds her in the habit of a priest ; is discov-  
ered by the Conventual he had persecuted,

whom he bribes, not only to secrecy, but to  
perform the marriage ceremony, which, on  
the stage, in life, is generally the conclusion  
of all comic transactions.

The music, by Mr. Shields, was beautiful  
and rich.

#### DRURY-LANE.

THURSDAY evening, April 14, Mrs.  
Siddons appeared the first time in the  
part of Elfrida, in the Dramatic Poem of  
that name, written by Mr. Macon.

Though the lyric part of this poem is by  
many considerably admired, the characters  
are too faintly drawn, the incidents too lan-  
guid, and the art of the dialogue too undig-  
nified and evident for a drama. By com-  
manding the play, it seems to have been the  
opinion of their Majesties that Mrs. Siddons's  
talent at recitation would have rendered the  
part of Elfrida interesting ; and in this opi-  
nion we believe every judicious attender on  
this Lady's performances would have con-  
curred. Caprice, however, no where exerts  
itself more than in stage representation. El-  
frida, though admirably performed, was ne-  
glected.

Mrs. Wells's appearance in the part of  
Captain Macheath on the following evening,  
may be thought excusable, as it served to  
attract the multitude to her benefit ; and the  
farce called *The Fool*, introduced the same  
night, may claim the same indulgence from  
criticism. The intrigue of *The Fool* is the  
artifice of a Lady to appear an *Idiot* ; and  
the discovery is effected by an Abbé, the  
*Friend* of the husband, who wished to take  
advantage of her folly for the gratification  
of his passion. The dialogue was pointed and  
sprightly ; and the farce was well received.

#### EPILOGUE-PROLOGUE,

Written by E. TOPHAM, Esq.

And spoken by Mrs. WELLS, in the Cha-  
racter of MACHEATH, after *THE BEG-  
GAR'S OPERA*, and before the Farce of  
*THE FOOL*.

ERE yet the trade of justice close my  
course,  
Might I a hang-dog face just pop between,  
And, breaking through the forms which cus-  
tom teach,  
"Spite of all Grub-street, make my own dead  
speech ;  
Or would you rather trust some tunc that  
tells—

"Here's the last dying words of Mary Wells,"  
Who sing herself most miserably to death,  
Condemn'd by you for murdering Macheath ?

Hard

Hard in these times—so little vice in  
vogue,  
That women should be forc'd to play the  
rogue !  
But all things change—John Bull, of yore so  
bluff,  
Now glides in shoe-strings, and a goat's-beard  
muff ;  
While stouter Miss, or Master Jacky's side,  
With oil-skin hat, club'd hair, and giant stride,  
Wrapt round with horseman's coat and buck-  
skin belt,  
Scorning the fears which former milles felt,  
Booted half-way, and leaning on her pole,  
She waddles onward—like a day patrol.

Say then—can guards or Palmer's plan  
avail,  
When female robbers will thus take—the  
mail ?  
Or shall my pardon be denied by you,  
Acting a part—which greater ladies do ?  
But blest'd the age where sexes meet each  
other,  
And scarce you know the sister from the  
brother,

Where all the manly manners melt away,  
Lost in the sweet Miss-Matter of the day.

Thus that grave House, whose firm debate  
once hur'd  
Or peace or conquest o'er a subject world,  
In gentler strains of eloquence we see—  
The weight of cotton—or the price of tea—  
And Europe's balance hangs well poiz'd in air,  
By Irish callico, or Wedgwood's ware.  
To these strange customs even Science chimed,  
And takes, like taste, its fashions from the  
times ;  
Stripp'd of the classic forms of gown and wig,  
Learning, like lead, now melts into a—Fig.

Such the world's change :—One word ere  
I depart,  
To pay the tribute of a grateful heart ;  
To mark those feelings, which, while you  
approve,  
No time, no taste, no fashion can remove.

Thus far, for past offence, our Rhymester  
pleads :—  
As Prologue now our Epilogue proceeds.

## JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 219.]

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

FEB. 22.

ON reading of the Newfoundland Trade  
Bill,

Lord Loughborough rose, and said he  
conceived that the tendency of the Bill then  
before the House was of the most alarming  
nature, and such as merited their Lordships'  
most mature deliberation. If this Bill was  
allowed to pass into a law, it would be a  
direct infringement of the Navigation Act ;  
an Act to which this country owes its glory  
and its rank among the nations. He wished  
to know of Ministers the reasons that gave  
rise to the introduction of the Bill, which he  
reprobated in the most pointed terms.

Lord Sydney said that the Bill had been  
brought forward on the conviction that it  
would be of the most signal service to his  
Majesty's Colony of Newfoundland. He  
had taken the advice of a gentleman (Ad-  
miral Campbell) who was well acquainted  
with every circumstance relative to the situa-  
tion of that Colony, and the hardships which  
it had suffered, in consequence of having but  
a precarious supply of provisions, which the  
present Bill would remedy. With regard to  
any infringement of the Navigation Act, his  
Lordship said there was no law in know-  
of that prevented the transportation of goods in  
British ships manned by British seamen ; he  
considered the present Bill therefore as per-  
fectly legal.

Lord Stormont said, if not an absolute  
violation, it was certainly an infringement  
of the spirit of the Navigation Act, which  
was the pædium of our commerce, and the  
chara. maritima of our navy.

Lord Camden saw no reason to apprehend  
any danger from the present Bill, neither did  
it violate either the letter or spirit of the Na-  
vigation Act ; as it did not authorize any  
vessels but those which were British-built,  
and manned by British seamen, to be em-  
ployed in the transportation of the provisions  
which the situation of Newfoundland re-  
quired. His Lordship concluded with giving  
his assent to the commitment of the Bill,  
as it was but a temporary one.

The Duke of Richmond, the Lord Chan-  
cellor, and others spoke, after which the Bill  
was ordered to be committed.

MARCH 1.

Lord Carlisle made his motion relative to  
the orders which had been sent over to India.  
His Lordship went into a detail of the debts  
of the Nabob of Arcot, the mode which the  
Act of Parliament had pointed out to be  
adopted, the proceedings of the Court of  
Directors, in consequence, and the arrange-  
ment which was to take place by order of  
the Board of Control, proving, that the Board  
had not only acted in direct contradiction to  
the orders of the 37th clause of the Act, but also  
against the advice, wishes, and plan sent them  
by

by the Court of Directors: he expatiated very largely on the nature of the debts, and the mischief that was to be apprehended, should the orders stated to be sent out by the Board of Control be carried into execution. This, with the preference given to the early payment of those debts, which had always been considered as doubtful and suspicious, and which the clause before alluded to had positively stated should not be paid without enquiry, he thought would justify the House in resolving, "that the bond debts due to individuals from the Nabob of Arcot ought to be strictly enquired into, and their legality ascertained, previous to their being put into a course of payment; and that the payment of any debts to individuals ought not to take place before those of the Company, or while there remained so large a sum due to them as 900,000l."

Lord Wallingham enumerated the debts of the Nabob, and the papers which the Board had thought proper to be laid before them, on which they had proceeded: He denied that the bond debts of 1777 were to be paid without enquiry, for they had expressly ordered that enquiry to take place in India, which was undoubtedly the most likely place to get information respecting them. He admitted that those debts had been contracted in violation of the Company's orders; but said most of them were now in different hands, therefore it was thought necessary, for the peace and prosperity of the Carnatic, that cash might again circulate, and trade increase, that this debt should no longer be kept afloat, but put into a course of payment. The impropriety of passing the proposed resolutions, he doubted not, appeared so clear to their Lordships, that he should not hesitate to move for an adjournment.

Lord Loughborough thought the Company's debt ought to have been the first put into a course of payment; nor had the bond-creditors themselves requested more, for he was in possession of a paper, which he read, wherein they only required that those bonds which were found to be legal might be put into a course of payment, as soon as the rights of the Company were discharged.

The question for the resolution being then put, there appeared—Ayes 24; Noes 73—Majority 49.

MARCH 21.

Earl Ferrers laid before the House a minute statement of his plan for registering 40,000 seamen. His Lordship expatiated on the advantages that would result from this expedient by securing a supply of experienced seamen in every exigency, and at the same time by precluding the violation of the liberties of the subject, to which the executive power had hitherto been obliged to recur. The allowance, according to his Lordship's proposal, was to be 1l. per month to each man, and the sum total of the expence about 180,000l. For this he proposed to provide by a measure which would at the same time prove beneficial to the department in which it was intended to introduce a change.

This was to appoint frigates to be employed as the carriers of foreign letters, &c. by which the present expence of packets would be entirely saved. His Lordship, however, remarked, that he had not sufficient data on which to found his reasoning with any degree of certainty. He concluded with moving, "That an address be presented to his Majesty, praying, that an account be laid before the House of the charge of the packets now employed, distinguishing the tonnage of each, and the names of the several captains, &c."

Lord Tankerville opposed the motion as unnecessary and inexpedient; the saving alluded to by the noble Lord (he said) required no reasoning to prove it totally impossible, as the total charge of the packets did not amount to more than 48,000l. not one fourth of the expenditure which would be incurred by the measure proposed.

Earl Ferrers seemed greatly surprised at the charge of the packets being rated so low as 48,000l. He could not say from what grounds the noble Viscount had made that statement, but it had always appeared to him, after a long consideration of the subject, that they considerably exceeded that sum. This difference of opinion, he observed, was in his mind an additional reason for having the papers produced.

Lord Tankerville replied, that the difference of opinion arose from some mis-statements which had affected the calculations made by the noble Earl. There, he said, had rated the wages of seamen at four pounds per month, which every person conversant with the subject would allow to be much greater than the reality.

The question being then put, the motion was negatived without a division.—Adjourned.

MARCH 22.

Lord Effingham, agreeable to his intimation, this day moved for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors now under confinement. He adduced some arguments on the necessity, and enumerated the objects, principles, and expediency of this measure.

Lord Loughborough spoke against the motion, and particularly against some parts of the construction of the bill.

Lord Chancellor was sorry to think that the motion now made by the noble Lord was not such as he thought the House ought to agree to. It was irregular and informal; he therefore hoped the noble Lord would not press it on the House in its present form.

After a short conversation between Lord Loughborough, the Chancellor, and Lord Effingham, his Lordship consented to withdraw his motion, saying, it was his intention to bring it forward in another shape soon after the Easter recess.

MARCH 24.

His Majesty gave the royal assent to the Land-Tax Bill, the Mutiny Bill, the Newfoundland Trade Bill, and such other Bills as were ready for that purpose. The House

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Before we proceed farther in our Parliamentary History, it will be necessary to state the important Propositions relative to the Regulation of our future Commercial Intercourse with IRELAND, as finally amended and agreed to by the Parliament of that Kingdom, on Saturday February 12.*

## I.

**R**ESOLVED, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that it is highly important to the general interest of the British empire, that the trade between Great Britain and Ireland be encouraged and extended as much as possible, and for that purpose, that the intercourse and commerce be finally settled and regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries.

II. Resolved, That towards carrying into full effect so desirable a settlement, it is fit and proper that all articles, not the growth or manufacture of Great Britain or Ireland, should be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the same regulations, and at the same duties (if subject to duties) to which they are liable when imported directly from the place of their growth, product, or manufacture; and that all duties originally paid on the importation into either country respectively, shall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other.

III. Resolved, That for the same purpose it is proper that no prohibition should exist in either country, against the importation, use, or sale of any article, the growth, product, or manufacture of the other; and that the duty on the importation of every such article, if subject to duty in either country, should be precisely the same in the one country as in the other, except where an addition may be necessary in either country, in consequence of an internal duty on any such article of its own consumption.

IV. Resolved, That in all cases where the duties on articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country, are different on the importation into the other, it would be expedient that they should be reduced in the kingdom where they are the highest, to the amount payable in the other; and that all such articles should be exportable from the kingdom into which they shall be imported, as free from duty as the similar commodities, or home manufacture, of the same kingdom.

V. Resolved, That for the same purpose it is also proper, that in all cases where either kingdom shall charge articles of its own consumption with an internal duty on the manufacture, or a duty on the material, the same manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a farther duty on

importation to the same amount as the internal duty on the manufacture, or to an amount adequate to countervail the duty on the material; and shall be entitled to such drawbacks or bounties on exportation as may leave the same subject to no heavier burdens than the home-made manufacture; such farther duty to continue to long only as the internal consumption shall be charged with the duty or duties to balance which it shall be imposed, or until the manufacture coming from the other kingdom shall be subjected thereto an equal burden, not drawn back, or compensated on exportation.

VI. Resolved, That, in order to give permanency to the settlement now intended to be established, it is necessary that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom, on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except such additional duties as may be requisite to balance duties on internal consumption, pursuant to the foregoing resolution.

VII. Resolved, That, for the same purpose, it is necessary farther, that no prohibitions, or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article of native growth, product, or manufacture, from thence to the other, except such as either kingdom may deem expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits; and also, except where there now exists any prohibition which is not reciprocal, or any duty which is not equal in both kingdoms: in every such case, the prohibition may be made reciprocal, or the duties raised so as to make them equal.

VIII. Resolved, That, for the same purpose, it is necessary, that no bounties whatsoever should be paid or payable in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article to the other, except such as relate to corn, meal, malt, sugar, and biscuits; and such as are in the nature of drawbacks, or compensation for duties paid; and that no bounty should be granted in this kingdom on the exportation of any article imported from the British plantations, or any manufacture made of such article, unless in cases where a similar bounty is payable in Britain on exportation from thence, or where such bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback, or compensation of, or for duties paid over and



above any duties paid thereon in Britain.

**IX. Resolved,** That it is expedient for the general benefit of the British empire, that the importation of articles from foreign states should be regulated from time to time, in each kingdom, on such terms as may afford an effectual preference to the importation of similar articles of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the other.

**X. Resolved,** That it is essential to the commercial interests of this country; to prevent, as much as possible, an accumulation of national debt; that therefore it is highly expedient that the annual revenue of this kingdom should be made equal to its annual expence.

**XI. Resolved,** That, or the better protection of trade, whatever sum the gross hereditary revenue of this kingdom (after deducting all drawback, re-payments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks) shall produce over and above the sum of 656,000*l.* in each year of peace, wherein the annual revenue shall equal the annual expence, and in each year of war, without regard to such equality, should be appropriated towards the support of the naval force of the empire, in such manner as the Parliament of this kingdom shall direct.

The above eleven Resolutions having passed both Houses of Parliament, they next came to the following Resolution, on which they founded a subsequent Address to the King to the same tenor and effect:

*The Mercury*, 16 Feb. 1785.

**RESOLVED** by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in Parliament assembled, That the said Resolutions be laid before his Majesty, together with an humble Address, to assure his Majesty, that they are thoroughly sensible of his Majesty's unwearied attention to the welfare and happiness of his subjects: that their gratitude is peculiarly due to his Majesty for the measures, which, since the last Session of Parliament, have been taken by his royal command towards forming the arrangement of commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland; that with the most sanguine hope they look forward to the confirmation of these Resolutions, containing the principles upon which they trust the commercial interests of the two nations will be finally established; when these shall be happily and fully carried into effect, through his Majesty's paternal goodness, and the wisdom and liberality of his Parliaments of Great Britain and Ireland, they shall, with the most sincere satisfaction, behold a system established upon the firm basis of reciprocal advantage, which will effectually strengthen and cement the common

interest and mutual affection of both kingdoms, and will indissolubly unite the efforts of all his Majesty's subjects of Great Britain and Ireland, in maintaining the strength, increasing the resources, and extending the power and the credit of the British empire; and that it is their fervent prayer that his Majesty may long possess the true reward of a great and generous mind, in beholding the blessings derived under his royal auspices, and in receiving the just tribute of the most zealous duty and attachment from his loyal and affectionate people.

*Wm. Watts Gayer,* } Cler.

*Edward Gayer,* } Parl.

*Tho. Ellis,* Cl. Parl. Dom. Com.

Mr. Pitt first opened this important business in the British House of Commons, on Tuesday the 22d day of February. See p. 206.

#### MARCH 11.

In a Committee of Supply it was resolved, That a supply be granted to his Majesty to defray the expences of the militia for the year 1785.

The order of the day being read for going into a Committee of the whole House on the commercial regulations with Ireland, it was on the motion of Mr. Pitt postponed to Tuesday next.

#### MARCH 14.

Mr. Stanley informed the House, that he had a petition to present from the manufacturers of calico and cotton in the town of Lancaster. The hon. Member stated, that the petition was signed with 9000 names; that it set forth, that the manufacture of cotton and calicoes gave employment to no less a number than five hundred thousand people; that the petitioners were apprehensive, if the resolutions of the Irish Parliament were adopted by that Hon. House, their interests would be materially injured; and that the prayer of the petition was, to be heard by counsel at the bar against a regulation which would very essentially affect their interests.—Having brought up the petition, Mr. Stanley then moved, that counsel be heard in support of the allegations in it on Thursday next.

The Order of the Day for going into a Committee on the Irish trade, which stood for the next day, being then read, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the same be adjourned to Wednesday, in order to accommodate the hon. Member who had just presented the petition, wishing, as he always did from the first introduction of this business, to give every gentleman who might have any petitions or other documents to present, sufficient time.

Mr. Fox said, that besides the manufacturers and trading part of the people of this country,

country, there was another matter of greater and more considerable importance involved in this plan of commercial regulations, viz. that of the revenue and public credit of this country! This he contended was deeply interested in the system of the right honourable Gentleman, and, being so, he hoped that some further information would be laid before the House by the right hon. Gentleman. The information he wished to receive was from the Commissioners of Customs and Excise, who were the persons best calculated to give such information, and whose report, if they had been examined, would throw great light upon the business. It was misconceived by gentlemen in that House, that they were not to come to a decisive vote upon the general propositions, until last Friday's debate, when the right honourable Gentleman had laid, that by voting the first resolution the House was bound to accede to the whole, as in that resolution was contained the spirit and substance of the other nine. Mr. Fox dwelt on this point for some time, contending, that the apprehensions of people had been considerably heightened since the right honourable Gentleman had expressed himself so openly upon the subject. If there was no prospect of receiving further information, he should be inclined to go into the committee on the morrow, and hear whatever evidence might then be ready on the business.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that he had no further evidence or information to produce. If the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Fox) was of opinion that the revenue and public credit were so materially concerned in the business, why was he not candid enough to state it three weeks ago, when he (Mr. Pitt) opened his propositions? or if the right honourable Gentleman thought it necessary that the Commissioners of the Customs and Excise should be examined, why did he not state that likewise? Surely he was not at that time at a loss, to know that such an examination was necessary; and if he even now stated, or in any degree pointed out such necessity, so that gentlemen might see the propriety of such a measure, let him make a motion to that effect, and to convince him and the House of his readiness to adopt any mode that might in the smallest degree tend to elucidate the business, he, for one, would support it. If the manner in which he had hitherto acted was construed into a design of preventing petitions being presented, he would not hesitate to avow it openly. Whenever any of the manufacturers, merchants, &c. &c. waited upon him for an explanation of the business, he always endeavoured, by fair argument, to lay the matter open, and tell them, that nothing was to be apprehended

from the system which he was about to establish: this was the only method he took to prevent petitions; and if those to whom he had given such an explanation were apprehensive of any injury being done them, he must undoubtedly have heard again from them. Gentlemen could not suppose that he stood in the same predicament with those who, previous to his bringing forward these commercial regulations, circulated the resolutions through the whole country, with comments on them, endeavouring thereby to misrepresent his propositions, and encourage petitions from all parts. This attempt, however, had proved unsuccessful, and he trusted ever would. If the second petition, which had been that day presented by an honourable Member, came here in consequence of his (Mr. Pitt's) declaration in Friday's debate, it was pretty expeditious, and he should not be surprised to see petitions come forward from other parts, while such ingenuity and industry was observed to circulate reports.

Mr. Eden observed, that so intricate was the business, that ever since Tuesday fortnight, the day the right honourable Gentleman first brought forward his propositions to the House, he had given it all the consideration he possibly could; yet, with all his assiduity, there were many things wholly unintelligible. He for one wished the Commissioners of the Customs and Excise to be examined upon the subject, as they were competent to answer such matters as were necessary to be known, particularly with respect to bounties, drawbacks, duties, &c. He alluded particularly to the fifth resolution, by which either kingdom is to charge any article of its own consumption with an internal duty on the manufacture, or a duty on the material, the same manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a further duty on importation to the amount of the internal duty, and should be entitled to such drawback, &c. as might leave the same subject to no heavier burthens than home-made manufactures; such further duty to continue so long only as the internal consumption shall be charged with the balance duty, or until the manufacture coming from the other kingdom shall be there subjected to an equal burthen not compounded on exportation. These, he contended, were points within the knowledge of the Commissioners, who alone could speak to them. He was, therefore, for having them examined.

Lord North argued against the general propositions, saying, they were drawn up with great ingenuity and art, so as to convey to the readers at first view that a reciprocity of advantage was the aim of them. But he wished the Commissioners of Customs and

Excise to be examined touching the revenue that was likely to be affected by them. He had thought, for his part, that the Report of the Committee of Privy Council would contain their evidence, as well as that of the manufacturers and others who had been examined by them. He had expected also, that the report would contain such necessary information as would render any further evidence at the bar unnecessary; but since he had perused it, he found that it contained very little of such necessary information.

Mr. Dundas expressed a wish that the honourable Gentleman, who desired that the Commissioners of the Customs and Excise might be examined, would point out what particular points they were to be examined on. As to the concessions which had been formerly made to Ireland by the noble Lord (North), he disagreed to them, and would do so still, but the noble Lord did not then think it necessary to examine the Commissioners of Customs and Excise; let them come, however, on the morrow and be examined. He wished it, that gentlemen might not again say that any light had been shut out by his right honourable Friend.

Mr. Eden answered, that the examination would go to in many parts that he was incompetent to particularize them. There were drawbacks, bounties, exports, clearances, &c. &c. one tending to elucidate another.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he would ask one question of the Hon. Gentleman, viz. If they were to ask the Commissioners whether they had prepared a report? he would answer for them, that they had not, nor were they desirous of so doing.

Mr. Fox added a few words by way of explanation.

The Speaker then put the question, That the adjournment of the order to the morrow be withdrawn; which being agreed to, he next put the question, That the Commissioners of the Customs, &c. do attend, which was also agreed to.

Mr. Gilbert then brought up the report of the Committee of Supply, which being read, and the Speaker putting the question that the same be read a third time,

Mr. Balfour moved, that the report be re-committed.

Capt. Luttrell used many arguments to prove the necessity of the several fortifications erected and erecting in his Majesty's dock-yards. It had been argued, he said, that the land purchased by the Board of Ordnance cost the public this year 50,000*l.* and would cost the like sum in the next. This, he contended, was very fallacious, as it had not cost more than 27,000*l.* and the whole of the purchase

necessary to be made would not exceed 55,000*l.* Fortifications were the great, if not the principal defence of this country, and without some charge they could not be erected. He concluded with an eulogium upon the present Master-general of the Ordnance, and the economical plan he wished to establish in those fortifications.

Capt. McBride said, that the fortifications now erecting were in his opinion the most ineffectual that could possibly be formed; an enterprising enemy could with ease land eight miles from Plymouth. That place, he said, was vulnerable in all parts, but more particularly towards the East. Considering the circumstances of the plans as now formed, he should give them his negative.

Mr. Courtenay said, the noble Duke at the head of the Ordnance had a great desire after engineering, but he feared he undertook the execution of his plans at too late a period; it was like a man who had fallen in love at an advanced age, and who, under the influence of that passion, did many ridiculous things. It was the observation of a sweet poet, and he believed a just one:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

In all sciences it was equally dangerous, but in that of engineering it was more particularly so.—The Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Luttrell) had alluded to some calculations of his, and had said they were false and erroneous. But he would instantly prove the contrary, and that from the memoirs of the Board of Ordnance laid on the table. It was there stated that the probable charge of erecting the fortifications would amount to near 700,000*l.* which was in his opinion far short of the expense that would be found to attend them.—Here Mr. Courtenay entered into an investigation of the several expense, which, when the fortifications should be complete (he observed), would far exceed a million. Mr. Courtenay was extremely humorous in his remarks.

Col. Baure said he considered the present question as a matter of great importance, and wished that in the formation of the plans such officers had been consulted as would render the plans more complete; we should then in carrying them on look to the state of our finance, and not throw away any thing that could be saved: He was not an enemy to fortifications when carried on with prudence, and exercised with propriety. Col. Baure then entered very minutely into the state of the Ordnance, and took a comparative view of it under the late and former Boards from the year 1744, which he treated with ability. He bestowed much praise on the abilities of Col. Debeigne, as an engineer, and wished him to be consulted.

General

General Burgayne declared also in favour of the consultation with officers, and condemned the present plans.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into a defence of the Master-General of the Ordnance, and his present system, and wished the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Balford) would withdraw his motion. Mr. Balford complied, under the assurance of a consultation being to be had with the officers of engineers, and others, respecting the plans of the fortifications. The report was then ordered to be taken into consideration on a future day.

#### MARCH 15.

Report was made from the Select Committee to determine the undue election for Colchester, in favour of Sir Robert Smith, Bart. the sitting Member.

Received and read a petition from the manufacturers of London and Bristol, against the Irish propositions, to be heard by their council. Ordered to lie on the table.

In a committee of the whole House on the Irish trade, several papers and accounts were referred to the committee. Mr. Gilbert reported a progress. To sit again to-morrow.

Lord Muncester presented a petition signed by a numerous body of the electors of Westminster, against the return of Mr. Fox; which was ordered to lie upon the table.

The order of the day being read, for the House to go into a committee for the further consideration of so much of his Majesty's speech as recommends the adjustment of a commercial system with Ireland;

Mr. Eden observed, that in the discussion of a business of so much importance, no source of information ought to be withheld from the House, and added, that he had to propose to the Commissioners who were ordered to attend at the bar, several questions as to the probable effect that the adoption of the resolutions of the Irish Parliament would have upon the trade and revenue of this kingdom.

Mr. Fox deemed it necessary to examine the Commissioners of Customs and Excise, as he conceived the information to be derived from them, would prove that England was to make concessions, without being secured in receiving any equivalent or return from the other kingdom.

Mr. Pitt thought that the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Eden) ought to explain to the House what were specifically the questions he meant to put to the Commissioners, in order that delay might not be created, by opening a wide field of enquiry, on points to which the Commissioners might not be prepared to give satisfactory answers.

Mr. Jenkynson followed the arguments suggested by Mr. Pitt.

The House having resolved itself into a committee on Irish affairs, the Commissioners of Customs and Excise were called to the bar, when

Mr. Eden asked, if they had read and considered the resolutions of the Parliament of Ireland of the 12th of February, 1785? One of the Commissioners of Customs answered, that they had read them casually in newspapers, but had not considered them as a Board.

Mr. Eden then asked in what manner the resolutions would, in their opinions, if carried into execution, affect the revenue of this country? Upon which

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the Commissioners to withdraw; and after the Right Hon. Gentleman, a Commissioner, had not deliberated upon the Irish resolutions as a Board, could not be expected to give any satisfactory information to the House; and he would therefore propose that the questions intended to be put to them should be specified, and they be directed to deliver their answer in writing on a future day.

Mr. Alderman Watson thought, that on so important a subject, every means should be resorted to for information from the Commissioners, and every other quarter from whence it might probably arise.

Mr. Fox said, that though the gentlemen who had been called to the bar on so short a notice as that of yesterday, were not prepared to give an opinion on their collective capacity, he entertained no doubt of their having conceived individual opinions; and he wished time to be given to them to answer as a Board, not to specific questions reduced to writing, but to such propositions as might arise one out of another. If the resolutions were adopted, he was persuaded they would materially affect the collection of the revenue, and facilitate contraband traffic, if such information was not had before the House as would enable it to provide regulations for preventing those evils.

Mr. Dundas said, it would be wrong to examine the Commissioners on general propositions, and he thought them commendable in having given the answer they had delivered to the House, by which they could not be justified in relating what was the result of their private and individual speculations, upon matters which they had declared they had not considered officially, and as a Board.

Mr. Marshall was desirous of hearing the Commissioners, because he thought every information

MARCH 16.

formation that could possibly be procured ought to be laid before the House.

Mr. Eden entered into an enquiry as to the comparative state of the import and export duties of England and Ireland, and said, that by the proposed arrangement of commerce, the former country would relinquish a revenue of fifteen hundred thousand pounds a year. He said, he wished to learn from the Commissioners, what operation the Irish resolutions would have upon the duties, duties, drawbacks, &c. of each country respectively; he had a variety of other questions to propose, the answers to which he conceived it would be extremely proper for the House to know.

Lord North contended for the propriety of receiving oral evidence from the Commissioners, and largely expatiated on the increase of import and export duties of England and Ireland, and thence concluding that the adoption of the Irish resolutions would materially affect the revenue, trade, and manufactures of the Kingdom.

After a long and detestable conversation between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Eden, Lord North, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Dundas, as to whether the Commissioners should be examined to specific points previously to be stated to the House, or on such general questions as every man might think proper to suggest to them,

Mr. Eden moved, that the Commissioners of Customs and Excise be summoned to, and directed to prepare themselves for stating to the House their opinions as to what would be the effect of the Irish resolutions upon the laws of trade, and the collection of the revenues within their administration, taking into their consideration the operation of duties that may be made agreeably with those resolutions.

Mr. Jenkinson proposed an amendment, purporting, that instead of mentioning the laws of trade, the motion should direct them to confine themselves within a moderate field of enquiry, by directing them to be prepared to give their opinions upon the duties, laws, &c. as far as they regard the protection of trade; and the honourable Member would not be object to any other part of the motion.

The Commissioners of Customs and Excise were then called to the bar, and directed to prepare themselves to deliver their opinion in writing, upon the probable effect of the Irish resolutions if they should be carried into execution; and Mr. Gilbert (chairman of the Committee) informed them, that a copy of the order of the House, and of the resolutions, would be delivered to them.—The House was then recessed, and immediately adjourned.

Mr. Stanley presented a petition from the gentlemen, clergy, merchants, traders, and manufacturers of the town and vicinity of Manchester, &c. &c. complaining in very strong terms of the tax imposed on lustrans, callicoes, and other cotton manufactures. The petition, with its signatures, amounting to 80,000, formed a most formidable roll. This petition having been read at the table, Mr. Stanley moved, that the same be taken into consideration on Monday.

Mr. Pitt said, he did not mean to detract from the weight and respectability of those who signed the petition, or at present to attempt to invalidate its assertions, which, if substantiated, were certainly a sufficient ground of repeal; but he had no reason why it should be fixed for hearing on Monday, when it would most probably interfere with the weighty business in which the House was at present engaged. It was true, he said, it did not require much ingenuity to connect this with the Irish business, by saying, that wherever indulgence was shown going to Ireland, ought certainly to depend on the state of our own manufactures, which, therefore, demanded a previous discussion. But as the business must be considered as independent of this relation, by attending to the manner in which it affected our exports, he hoped it would rather be discussed on that ground, than be connected with a matter already sufficiently controverted and divided. If it could be proved, as had been asserted, that by this tax an export duty was laid on these articles, without a proportionate addition to the revenue, in that case he should be the first man to move for its repeal. But at the same time that he admitted the magnitude of the business, he did not see the necessity of putting it forward, so as to divert the attention of the House from affairs which required their immediate attention.

Mr. Fox said, the Right Hon. Gentleman, in admitting the subject of this petition to be connected with the business now in consideration, had furnished, in his opinion, a conclusive argument for giving it an immediate hearing. If the prayer of it was granted on good grounds, and the tax repealed, an objection would then lie against the indulgence which the manufacturers of Ireland were about to receive; or should the tax be modified, and its ill effects removed, the objections would in like manner vanish. But for the same reason it would be improper to proceed in the Irish business while this matter was left undecided by the House.

Mr. Stanley and Mr. Egeon represented the pressing distress of the manufacturers, who,

who, from the present various state of their finances, were gradually discharged as they brought in their work. Forty thousand persons were now unemployed in consequence of the tax, the greater part of whom were at present supported by the charitable collections of the neighbourhood, a circumstance that should plead in the strongest manner against any delay.

Lord Beauchamp and Mr. Burke followed the preceding Members to the same purpose.

Mr. Dundas said, that as the hearing of counsel and examination of witnesses would occupy the remainder of the week, and might probably be continued on Monday, it would, therefore, be usual to delay the witnesses already in town, by appointing an intermediate day for those who were not yet furnished.

After a long conversation, it was determined that Monday should be appointed for hearing the petition.

Mr. Pitt proposed, that certain extracts from the reports of the Committee of Council should be read. This being done, the counsel on the Manchester petition were then called in, who went into a variety of arguments in support of the different allegations.

The counsel having withdrawn, the House then proceeded to examine the evidence referred to.

Mr. Peele, an eminent manufacturer of Manchester, was then examined. The question proposed to this evidence led into a narrative of all the expenses incident to the different branches of the cotton manufactory, and a comparative statement of those in the different Kingdoms, so far as could be made from his experience here, and the intelligence he had received from Ireland. It appeared from Mr. Peele, that the Irish manufacturer, after paying a duty of ten and a half per cent. which was looked on as an equivalent to the internal excise of this kingdom, would, from the cheapness of labour, and exemption from taxes, still retain a superiority of at least 12 per cent. The evidence, who employed more than six thousand persons, and paid an annual excise of 205,000, was then asked, whether, under these circumstances, he should carry on the manufactory to the same extent he had hitherto done, if the present propositions were passed into a law? He replied, that he most certainly would to the same, or a greater extent, but it would be in Ireland! The question being then put, Whether he knew any other manufacturers that entertained the same opinion, he affirmed, that all who had communicated their sentiments to him, entertained a similar determination.

This evidence, which came out into a

great length, and comprehended a variety of minute particulars, being read over to Mr. Peele by the Clerk, it was then proposed that the counsel should proceed; but it being past eleven o'clock, it was agreed to adjourn.

MARCH 17.

A ballot being appointed for this day for a Committee to try the merits of the petition of the honourable St. Andrew St. John, against the election of Lord Ogleby, sitting member for the county of Bedford, the House was counted at half past three o'clock, and there not being one hundred Members who were qualified to compose the Committee (many of those attend being so balloted upon other Committees still sitting) the House adjourned.

MARCH 18.

Col. Egerton presented a petition from the cotton manufacturers of Buckhams, in the county palatine of Lancaster, stating in strong terms their apprehensions of injury from the Resolution of the Irish Parliament, if passed into a law, and praying to be heard by counsel against them.

Mr. Pitt made some remarks on the impropriety of two petitions from the same quarter, and on the same subject, following each other, and requiring a division of counsel, when the business of the House might be transacted at the same time, and any unnecessary delay avoided by an united application.

He referred the petition then to the Committee on the Irish trade.

Mr. Pitt made some observations on the interruption the public business had the day before received on account of the ballot for Bedfordshire, and stated his apprehension, that as the Buckinghamshire petition, which was to come on the Tuesday following, was expected to produce a long and vexatious contest; and gentlemen, particularly on the approaching Reced, might feel great reluctance at being engaged in such a business, there might be, therefore, some probability of a delay taking place there also, which would prove extremely inconvenient, not only on account of the Irish business, but also, as there would be the time to begin on Wednesday, by which the adjournment of the Parliamentary Reform might be prevented. On that account he submitted to the House whether it might not be proper to defer the consideration of the Bucks petition till after the Easter Reced. This produced a long conversation, in which most of the Members in the House joined, but which contained very little interesting.

Mr. Eden stated the necessity of the Irish Parliament in future, in which he concluded the House would join. He also might have

low with advantage, and therefore moved, "That such Members as have not, or shall not receive leave of absence, and shall not attend their duty in parliament on the ballot on Tuesday next, be ordered into the custody of the Sergeant at Arms."

This motion was treated by some as odious, compulsive, and arbitrary, while others supported it on the ground of necessity, and strictly justifiable by Mr. Greenvile's A.A.

The question being at last put, there appeared on a division,

For the motion 54

Against it 63

Majority 9

Mr. Pitt then moved, that the Order of Tuesday next, for appointing the Bucks Committee, be rescinded; which, after a short repetition of the former arguments, was negatived without a division.

Mr. Sheridan then presented a petition from certain Electors of the City of Westminster, complaining of bribery and various other illegal practices on the part of Lord Flood and his agents in the late election, and praying redress. On the 1<sup>st</sup> the petition to be taken on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of March, being the day appointed for hearing the petition against Mr. Fox.

Mr. Sheridan next presented another petition from the same Electors, stating, that the High Bailiff, by withholding the returns, had frustrated the power vested in him by law, and that the Lord, retain when made was of course illegal. Mr. Sheridan moved, that it be taken into consideration on Thursday the 31<sup>st</sup> of March.

The Attorney General moved an amendment, that instead of the words "31<sup>st</sup> of March," be inserted the "1<sup>st</sup> of June." After some debate the question was put, when there appeared,

For the amendment 77

Against it 43

Majority 34

The amended motion was then put, and carried without a division.

The Order of the Day was next called for, and read: it was for the sitting of the Committee of the whole House on Irish affairs. Mr. G. Porter took the chair of the Committee, and Mr. Gurney, as counsel for the cotton manufacturers, was called in. He informed the Chairman, that he wished Mr. Smith, of Manchester, might be examined in support of the petition presented to the House in behalf of his clients. Mr. Smith was accordingly called to the bar, and underwent a long examination, corroborating the evidence given on the 16<sup>th</sup> of March by Mr. Pease. He

expressed the same intention of transferring his stock and business to Ireland, should these Propositions pass; and was assured that many other manufacturers would, in this case, do the same. He paid last year 26,000*l.* duty to Government, and the new taxes would, this year, increase it 7,000*l.* more. He also calculated the balance to be from 13 to 14 per cent. in favour of Ireland, in the importation of cottons, after paying all the duties, and the expence of freightage. That the superiority of the manufacturers of this country over Ireland, consisted only in the taste of executing the finer branches. That in the coarser articles, Ireland would immediately have the advantage, and by taking away all that trade, soon reduce our superiority, as it was by learning and practising on articles of inferior quality, the manufacturers arrived at any excellence in the other branches. After finishing his examination with much judgment, Mr. Gurney was called upon, to know if he had any remarks to offer, on which he entered on a speech of about an hour and a half long, in which he quoted many judicious comments on the evidence, with the justest references to the Propositions. He asserted himself in Mr. Peel's declaration that all the Propositions might stand together, and did not believe it of larger worth much ingenuity and eloquence. In quoting the stipulations in favour of Ireland, he exhibited the equivalent of the increased revenue in lights of the most ample and liberal, doing at the same time the utmost violence to his clients, and forcing on himself. As far as he concluded, the Chamber reported a progress, and asked leave to sit on the 1<sup>st</sup> of June.

#### MARCH 21.

Mr. Peel reported to the House, that the Committee appointed to try the merits of the contested Election for the Town and Port of Bristol, had found that Lord Neville and Sir Peter Parker were not duly elected: a new writ was accordingly ordered.

Petitions against the Irish Propositions from Wolverhampton, Bristol, and Nottingham, were presented to the House.

Mr. Samuel Smith having read the petition, in it was signed by 400 persons, the respectability of whose names was sufficient to convince him that the alarm was serious, especially when they mentioned, that, should it be thought necessary, they could procure the signature of almost every manufacturer in the place. They had also sent instructions to him, as one of their Representatives, to oppose the Propositions; but he would not subscribe to that slavish doctrine, that Members should implicitly obey their Constituents' directions. For his part, he was of opinion

opinion the alarms were without foundation, and that the trade would not be affected by the measure now proposed. He would however consider, and if he found reason to change his opinion, would be ready to do so; and should there prove occasion, he would, after the Adjournment, which he thought would be time enough, present a supplemental petition to be heard by counsel in support of the present. But at this time he was not ready to decide what part he might take in the general question.

Several gentlemen having applied for leave to go out of town till after Thursday, a conversation took place, and Mr. Pitt moved, "That no Gentleman have leave to go out of town till after Thursday;" on which the House divided, and there were for the question 88, against it 33, majority for Mr. Pitt's motion 55.

It was agreed to put off the further consideration of the Irish business till Thursday the 21st.

The House then went into a Committee on the Lan. shire petition, in support of which Mr. Poynt and Mr. Garrow appeared at the bar as counsel: they proceeded to call witnesses to substantiate the allegations contained in the petition.

The first witness said, that since the 15th of October last, when the duty on cottons took place, the Lome business done by his house was not in the proportion of more than one to a thousand to what it used to be; and as to the export business, it had greatly fallen off; the commissions from abroad had decreased three parts out of four. In some foreign countries, British cotton goods were absolutely prohibited; in others, they were admitted under very heavy duties: and he feared the restrictions were increasing, which with the high duties at home would give spirit to the rivalry which the British experienced from the French manufacturer. The duty on printed calicoes, at three pence per square yard, amounted annually to 120,000*l.* and on muslins, at one penny per yard, to about 28,000*l.* The dyers had, immediately after the Act took place, raised

their charges full five per cent. but lowered them afterwards to one and an half, on a prospect of a repeal of the Act by which the duty was imposed. Had the Act been enforced according to the *letter*, it would have absolutely ruined all the manufacturers and bleachers. Even according to the more moderate interpretation of the Act, the manufacturers were liable to very heavy losses from the danger arising from robberies; he did not mean to say that robberies had increased since the passing of the Act; but had it been in force for 18 months preceding October last, the loss from robberies would have been considerable to his house. During those 18 months he himself and his partner had lost between Manchester and Hull, and Manchester and Liverpool, 142*l.* 17*s.* in goods stolen on the roads; had this happened since the Act passed, the loss would have amounted to 1263*l.* The reason of this he explained in this way: when he should apply for the drawback on the whole of the revenue, the duty on goods not appearing, the Commissioners would have construed this into an attempt to defraud the revenue; and all the remaining goods, of the invoice, which had not been stolen, would have been forfeited. After his examination, which lasted a considerable time, had been closed, the House adjourned.

#### MARCH 22.

The House proceeded to ballot for a Committee to try the merit of the petition of Lord Verney, complaining of the undue election of Mr. Aubrey, returned to serve in this present Parliament for the county of Bucks; upwards of 100 Members attended, but on the reduction of the 170 Members to 49, there was found a deficiency of three to complete the reduced list; by reason whereof the House adjourned without proceeding further on the ballot till next day.

#### MARCH 23.

The House met again, and continued to do so daily, Sundays excepted, without being able to ballot for a Committee, and of consequence unable to proceed on any other business, till April 4.

(To be continued.)

### CRITIQUE on the ROLLIAD.

#### No. XIV.

WE now return to the Dying Drummer, whom we left in the middle of his eulogy on the Marquis of Buckingham. (See p. 119.)

It being admitted that the powers of the human mind depend on the number and association of our ideas, it is easy to shew that the illustrious Marquis is entitled to the highest rank in the scale of human intelligence. His mind possesses an unlimited

power of inglutition, and his ideas adhere to each other with such tenacity, that whenever his memory is stimulated by any powerful interrogatory, it not only discharges a full answer to that individual question, but likewise such a prodigious flood of collateral knowledge, derived from copious and Tepeated infusions, as no common skull would be capable of containing. For these reasons,

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EUROP. MAG.



his Lordship's sinecure for the department of the Admiralty, a department connected with the whole encyclopædia of science, and requiring the greatest variety of talents and exertions, seems to be pointed out by the hard of Heaven;—it is likewise pointed out by the Dying Drummer, who describes, in the following lines, the immediate cause of his nomination.

On that great day, when Buckingham, by  
pairs,  
Ascended, heaven-impell'd, the King's back  
stairs,  
And panting, breathless, strain'd his lungs to  
show  
From Fox's Bill what mighty ill; would flow;  
That from, its source corrupt, opinion's thread  
On India deleterious streams would shed;  
That Hastings, Munni Begum, Scott, must  
fall,  
And Pitt, and Jenkinson, and Leaden hall;  
Still, as with hammering tongue he told his  
tale,  
Unusual terrors Brunswick's heart assail;  
Wide flutts his white wig from his royal ear,  
And each particular hair stands stiff with  
fear.

We flatter ourselves that few of our readers are so void of taste, as not to feel the transcendent beauties of this description. First, we see the noble Marquis mount the fatal steps "by pairs," i. e. by two at a time; and with a degree of effort and fatigue; and then he is out of breath, which is perfectly natural. The obliquity of the third couplet, an *obliquity* which has been imitated by all the ministerial writers on the India Bill, arises from a confusion of metaphor so inexpressibly beautiful, that Mr. Hastings has thought fit to copy it almost verbatim in his celebrated letter from Lucknow. The effects of terror on the royal wig, are happily imagined, and are infinitely more sublime than the "*steter utique comæ*:" of the Roman poet; as the attachment of a wig to its wearer, is obviously more generous and disinterested, than that of the person's own hair, which naturally participates in the good or ill fortune of the head on which it grows. But to proceed.—Men in a fight are usually generous; on that great day, therefore, the Marquis obtained the promise of the Admiralty. The Dying Drummer then proceeds to describe the Marquis's well-known vision, which he prefaces by a compliment on his Lordship's extraordinary proficiency in the art of lace-making. We have all admired the parliamentary exertions of this great man, on every subject that related to an art, in which the county of Buckingham is so deeply interested; an art,

by means of which, Britannia (as our author happily expresses it)

Puckers round naked breasts a decent trimming,  
Spreads the thread trade, and propagates old women!

How naturally do we feel disposed to join with the Dying Drummer, in the pathetic apostrophe which he addresses to his hero, when he foresees that this attention will necessarily be diverted to other objects.

Alas! no longer round thy favourite Stowe  
Shalt thou thy nicer art to artists show;  
No more on thumb-worn cushions deign to  
trace,  
With critic touch, the texture of bone-  
lace;  
And, from severer toils some moments rob-  
bing,  
Reclaim the vagrant thread, or truant bob-  
bin!

For other scenes of future glory rise  
To glad thy sleeping and thy waking eyes:  
As busy fancy paints the gaudy dream,  
Ideal docks with shadowy navies teem:  
Whate'er on sea, or lake, or river floats,  
Ships, barges, rafts, skiffs, tubs, flat-bottom'd  
boats,—

Smiths, sailors, carpenters, in busy crowds,  
Mast, cable, yard, sail, bow-sprit, anchor,  
throwds;  
Knives, gigs, harpoons, swords, handspikes,  
cutliss-blades,  
Guns, pistols, swivels, cannons, cannonades;  
All rise to view!—all blend in gorgeous  
show!  
Tridents, and Tridents, turpentine, tar!—  
tow!

We will take upon ourselves to attest, that neither Homer nor Virgil ever produced any thing like this. How amiable, how interesting, is the condescension of the illustrious Marquis, while he assists the old women in his neighbourhood in making bone-lace! How artfully is the modest appearance of the aforesaid old women's cushions (which we are also told were dirty cushions) contrasted with the splendor and magnificence of the subsequent vision! How masterly is the structure of the last verse, and how nobly does the climax rise from Tritons and Tridents, from objects which are rather picturesque than necessary, to that most important article *raw*! an article "without which," in the opinion of Lord Mulgrave, "it would be impossible to fit out a single ship!"

The Drummer is next led to investigate the different modes of meliorating our navy; in the course of which he introduces the Marquis's private thoughts on *fish*, and *forss*  
trues;

street; the natural history of *nuttles*, with proof of their excellence in making *cables*; a project to produce *aureum fulminans* from Pinchbeck's metal, instead of gold, occasioned by Admiral Barrington's complaint of bad powder; a discussion of Lord Favers's mathematical mode of ship-building, and a lamentation on the pertinacity with which his lordship's vessels have hitherto refused to sail. The grief of the Marquis on this occasion awakens all our sympathy.

Sighing, he struck his breast, and cried, "Alas! Shall a three-decker's huge unwieldy masts, 'Mid crowds of foes, stand stupidly at bay, And by rude force, like Ajax, gain the day? No!—let invention—"

and at the moment, his Lordship becomes pregnant, and is delivered of a project that solves every difficulty.

The reader will recollect Commodore Johnstone's discovery, "that the aliquot parts being equal to the whole, two frigates are indisputably tantamount to a line of battle ship;—nay, that they are superior to it, as being more manageable." Now, a sloop being more docile than a frigate, and a cutter more versatile than a sloop, &c. &c. is it not obvious that the *force* of any vessel must be in an inverse ratio to its *strength*? Hence, Lord Buckingham must properly observe,

Our light-arm'd fleet will spread a general panic,  
For speed is power, says Pinchbeck, the mechanic.

The only objection to this system, is the trite professional idea, that ships having been for some years past in the habit of sailing directly forwards, must necessarily form and fight in a *straight line*; but according to Lord Buckingham's plan, the line of battle in future is to be like the line of beauty, *waving and tortuous*; so that if the French, who confessedly are the most imitative people on earth, should wish to copy our manœuvres, their larger ships will necessarily be thrown into confusion, and consequently be beaten.

But, as Sir Gregory Page Turner finely says, "Infallibility is not given to human nature." Our prodigious Marquis, therefore, dissident of his talents, and not yet satisfied with his plan, rakes into that vast heap of knowledge which he has collected from reading, and forms into one *compass* all the naval inventions of every age and country, in order to meliorate and fertilize the colder genius of Great Britain. "In future," says the Drummer,

All ages and all countries shall combine,  
To form our navy's variegated line.  
Like some vast whale, on all-devouring shark,  
High in the midst shall ride old Noah's Ark:  
Or, if that Ark be lost, of equal bulk,  
Our novel Noah rige—the *Tygart's* Hark.  
An Argo next the peerless Catharine sends,  
The gorgeous gift of her *Maryleian* friends!

Here we cannot repress our admiration at the Drummer's skill in geography and politics. He not only tells us, that *Alagracia* is the ancient *Colchis*, the country visited by the Argonauts, the country which was then so famous for its fleeces, and which even now sends so many virgins to the Grand Signor's seraglio, but he foresees the advantages that will be derived to the navy of this Kingdom, by the submission of his *Maryleian* Majesty to the Empress of Russia. But to proceed:

And next, at our Canadian brethren's pray'r,  
Ten stout *Triremes* the good Pope shall spare!  
We apprehend, with all due submission to the Drummer, that here is a small mistake. Our Canadian brethren may indeed possess great influence with the Pope, on account of their perseverance in the Catholic Religion; but, as all the *Triremes* in his Holiness's possession are unfortunately in his relief, and marble, we have some doubt of their utility at sea.

Light-armed *Evols's* canoes that seem to fly,  
Our faithful *Oberas* shall supply:  
*Gallees* shall Venice yield, *Algiers* obey,  
But thou, Naukquon, gay *yachts* with towering decks,

While fierce Kamtschatka—

But it is unnecessary to transcribe all the names of places mentioned by our Drummer, in sailing Eastward towards Cape Horn, and Westward to the Cape of Good Hope.—We flatter ourselves that we have sufficiently proved the stupendous and almost unnatural excellence of the new Lord Buckingham, and that we have shewn the necessity of innovation in the Navy, as well as in the Constitution. We therefore shall conclude this Number, by expressing our hope and assurance, that the salutary amputations which are meditated by the two State Surgeons, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Wyvill, will speedily be followed by equally skillful operations in our marine: and that the prophecy of the Dying Drummer will be fulfilled in the completion of that delightful event,—the nomination of the noble Marquis to the department of the Admiralty!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

## L I N E S

On Mr. WALKER Senior's PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURES.

By E. T. PILGRIM.

WHEN Walker shows us Nature's  
 sov'reign laws,  
 Pleas'd we behold one great Eternal Cause;  
 Trace him to vaster systems of the skies,  
 And hail a God, omnipotent and wise;  
 See Order reign with majesty and grace,  
 Throughout the regions of unbounded space!

Nor doth our admiration *left* prevail,  
 When taught to view him in a *smaller* scale;  
 Amaz'd, with *microscopic* aid we see  
 The *great* minutia of the Deity!  
 Myriads of living *atoms* crowd the light,  
 And strike our eyes with wonder and delight;  
 Whilt all His works (*Perfection* knows no  
 mean)  
 Are *highly* finish'd where they're most un-  
 seen!

To Scuse, tho' *call'd*, may ne'er the tardy  
 Muse  
 The grateful tribute of her lays refuse!  
 (But when with knowledge Arrogance is  
 join'd,  
 No pedant's brow her laurels e'er shall bind!)  
 In Walker's men we *modest* worth discern,  
 Whom whilt he *taught*, seems himself to  
 learn.

With manners affable, and accents mild,  
 A *Gen* was once, to now be *Hick* ill'd,  
 "In sense a man—simplicity a child."

## PHILOSOPHICAL EPIGRAM.

By the Same.

SAYS the Earth to the Moon—"You're a  
 "pining jade,  
 "What you've stole from the Sun is beyond  
 "all belief!"  
 Fair Cynthia replies, "Madam Earth, hold  
 "your peace,  
 "The receiver is always as bad as the thief!"

VERSES occasioned by a young Lady's find-  
 ing her favourite Bird killed by a Cat.

CEASE! all ye little warblers of the plains,  
 Your cheerful notes and lofty strains;  
 Let groves no more with echoes ring,  
 Nor you, sweet birds, in rapture sing;  
 Cease! that I may lament with tears  
 The loss of one of tender years,  
 Who here his death—*and*, without cause,  
 Became the fatal prey of Puss's claws.

J. N. D.

## BON MOT of COLLEY CIBBER.

GILES ERLE and Colley Cibber were members many years of a gaming society at Tom's Coffee-house, Ruffel-street, Covent-Garden.—Giles Erle was greatly pleased with Colley's company; he was thought immensely rich, but excessively avaricious.—Colley had been absent from the club some time, when his unexpected appearance gave such joy to Giles Erle, that he rose up and embraced him, and swore he loved him above all things. "Yes (said Colley dryly) *except a shilling*."

## A N E C D O T E S.

*Metastasio*, so much and so justly distinguished through Europe, was, at his outset, an *improvisatore*, or extempore poet. It is not long since he was asked by a friend, if he did not think the custom of inventing and reciting extempore, which he practised when a boy, might not be considered as a happy beginning of his education: he thought it, on the contrary, a disadvantage to him; that he had acquired by that habit a carelessness and incorrectness which cost him much trouble to overcome, and to substitute in its place a totally different habit, that of thinking with selection, and of expressing himself with correctness and precision.

In the year 1736, the Count de Hoyoys, first Minister to the then late King of Poland, having been prisoner about a year, in the castle of Konigstein, for state affairs, particularly for holding a correspondence with France, and having no hopes of liberty, gave way so much to despair, that he hanged himself in his chamber, with an handkerchief, which he had tied to a hook. A letter in his own hand-writing was left on the table, directed to the two servants by whom he was attended, in the following terms: "Be prudent; make no noise; give no alarm. Take me down immediately; put me in bed; then shut the door, and push the bolt on the outside with this packthread. By this means, no body will know that you have been in the room. It will be taken for granted that I died of a fit of an apoplexy."

"If you do this business well, and keep your own counsel, the family will reward you with a thousand ducats on your producing this paper."

After they had taken him down, they found in his pockets a razor, a penknife, and scissors; and in his apartment they found a quantity of cord and packthread, with a hammer and pincers.

L I N E S

## L I N E S

Addressed by a LADY to her GLOVE, which  
her LOVER, on being requested to hold,  
first kissed, then placed in his bosom.

GIVE back the kiss, dear favour'd glove,  
Pres'd on thy suitor, by glowing love !  
For tho' his lips were press'd on thee,  
His eye confess'd 'twas meant for me.

Surely, dear glove, as on his breast  
Thou, envied, wert allow'd to rest,  
Its pure, transparent liquid skin  
Reveal'd each thought that pass'd within.

What soft ideas fill'd his heart ?  
Its fondest secrets, quick, impart !  
What transient images dash'd his eye ?—  
Oh, answer ! was it fill'd with me ?

Didst thou perceive a rival there,  
A wish for any other fair ?  
Or was each trembling nerve my own ?  
Say ! was thy mistress on its throne ?

These tender doubts, if you dispel,  
The rest his Elois can tell ;  
There, you beheld each virtue trac'd,  
The manly character e'er grac'd.

I know, Integrity you saw,  
And Truth's undeviating law ;

(1) The Duke is said to have the longest turf head, with but a single eye.

(2) Sir Charles's eyes are so good, that he can see the horses the length of the Beacon, a four-mile course at Newmarket.

(3) Lord Clermont has but more money on the turf than perhaps any man in England.

(4) Mr. Panton is reckoned the most polite man on the turf.

(5) Mr. Watell's skill in the breed of horses is remarkable, and his advice is sought after by the young sportsmen.

Benevolence, soft Pity, too,  
Were there unfolded to your view.

If some faint speck you saw arise,  
Like mores which float in summer skies,  
'Tis of humanity the lot,  
Whose brightest sun still shews its spot !

No vice, you'll own, it can conceal ;  
No meanness there e'er fought a veil ;  
Decent, and frank, 'tis far above—  
Its strongest crime, alas ! is Love.

## A RECEIPT to make a JOCKEY.

TAKE a pestle and mortar of moderate size,  
Into Queenbury's (1) head put Bunbury's  
(2) eyes ;

Cut Dick Vernon's throat and save all the  
blood,

To answer your purpose there's none half so  
good ;

Pound Clermont (3) to dust, you'll find it  
expedient,

The world cannot furnish a better ingredient ;  
From Fox and Fitzpatrick take plenty of spirit,  
Successful or not, they have always that merit ;  
Tommy Panton's (4) address ; John Wat-  
tell's (5) advice ;

A touch of Prometheus ; 'tis done in a trice,

## P O E T R Y.

## L O V E E L E G Y.

By Mr. CARR.

## E L E G Y III.

O YET, ye dear delusive visions, stay !

Yet let my mind the fancy'd transports  
share ;

The fond, ideal scenes, Oh ! yet pourtray,  
And let me steal a moment from despair !

Ah ! no ; it flies, swifter than thought it flies !  
The lovely transient image fades away !  
Steals from my arms, and leaves my languid  
eyes

Awake, to hopeless pining Love a prey.

Oh, Sleep ! that gives to every heart repose,  
Why is thy soothing pow'r deny'd my  
breast ?

Has Love alone no respite to its woes,  
No fleeting hour of calm indulgent rest ?

Or, dost thou join the cruel Tyrant Love,

To burst a heart already swell'd with care ;  
First urge him on th' extremes of bliss to  
prove,

Then snatch that bliss, and leave, sad  
change, despair !

Else, why this splendid vision of the night,  
Which burst upon me with such dread  
surprise ?

Why that dear angel form, as kind as bright,  
As sorrow-fostering dew from Pity's eyes.

Ev'n now, when Sleep my weary'd soul re-  
news, [fire ;

Illusive dreams awoke Love's flamb'ring  
Wrapp'd in a train of visionary views,  
I felt the fever of intense desire.

Ev'n now, array'd in all her darling charms,  
The dear Eliza rush'd upon my arms ;

I felt her struggling, panting in my arms,  
All warm with smiles, and glowing with  
delight. But

But soon it flits away, an empty shade ;  
The transient slumbers slip their airy chain ;  
The dear delusion soon—too soon is fled,  
And gives me back to all my woes again.

Stretch'd on my couch, to hopeless Love a  
prey,  
I yield to powerful grief, and sigh forlorn ;  
Or waste in useless plants my soul away,  
And wait, impatient wait, the slow-pac'd  
Morn.

It comes—glad Nature hails the rising Day !  
The Sun, all glorious, climbs the eastern sky ;  
The World consenting, blefs his genial ray,  
And all Creation drefs in smiles—but I.

Left there should be too much on one sub-  
ject, the 14th and last Elegy (though, per-  
haps, not inferior to any of the others) is  
suppressed—unless requested ;—and, in lieu  
of it, the following ORIGINAL POEM.

#### HYMN to the DEITY.

By Mr. CARR.

O Two ! who gave Creation birth,  
Supremely great and wise !  
First into being 'poke this Earth,  
And spread those azure skies !

Whole fiat still'd Confusion's noise,  
And calm'd his jarring strife ;  
Till slumbering atoms heard the voice,  
And crouded into life !

Till Chaos, trembling, from the found  
With dire Combustion fled ;  
And Order, smiling all around,  
His radiant beauties spread !

What time with irresistible blaze  
Magnificently bright,  
Yon Sun his gloom-dispelling rays  
Burst in primeval night ;

Attendant on his high behests,  
The jocund Seasons flew,  
In ever-changing beauties drest,  
And graces ever new.

First Spring, in youthful charms array'd,  
More fair than poets feign,  
Along the flow'r-bespangled glade  
Commenc'd his rule and reign.

Next genial Summer, breathing sweets,  
With clust'ring foliage wove ;  
Unobtrusive shades, dear, fond retreats  
Of Innocence and Love.

Unfading, from the teeming tree  
Pomona heap'd her store,  
Gave, generous Autumn, all from thee,  
And thy prolific power.

Nor, Winter, was thy reign unblest,  
Around thy hearth combin'd,  
The social pleasures croud the breast,  
Rich banquets of the mind.

Thine ! mighty cause of all effects !  
The wonders pictur'd here !  
'Tis Thou the mystic change directs,  
And guides the varying year.

O ! ne'er unconscious let me gaze  
On these ; but when I see  
Thy wondrous works, still may they raise  
My raptur'd thoughts to thee !

But, ah ! should e'er thy mild command  
My rebel heart oppose ;  
Or beat beneath thy chastening hand  
With discontented throes :

Or, when her roses, bland and fair,  
Health round my brow shall twine,  
Should I forget who plac'd them there,  
And made the blessing mine :

Or murmur, when thy friendly care  
The ask'd-for all denies ;  
Or ne'er repay, with thankful prayer,  
Who all my wants supplies :

Not to my will, but weakness, Lord !  
Such frailties still assign !  
Can finite Heav'n its due afford ?  
Can Human match Divine ?

Then, all submissive, let me bend,  
Great Source of Good, to Thee !  
And tho' oft thoughtless I offend,  
Still thine my heart shall be.

Stout bridge.

#### L I N E S

Written on a Blank Leaf in Miss SPRING'S  
SENECA'S MORALS.

LEARN hence, Eliza, to improve your  
mind,  
To smoothe your passions and to live resign'd ;  
To prize the gifts which Providence supplies,  
And view each fancy'd ill with partial eyes :  
For know, by us so little's understood,  
What most we dread becomes our greatest  
good,  
To-morrow's bliss, so wide from right we  
stray,  
Depends perhaps on what we blame to-day.  
Why dare we then the will of Heav'n sus-  
pect,  
And blame the cause before we know th'  
effect ?  
Ungrateful mortals ! arrogant and vain,  
Vex'd by a breeze of wind or shower of rain,

Where'er

When'er to-morrow, ling'ring with disease,  
To feed the flame of life we court the breeze,  
And 'are at length, by Heav'n's efficient  
pow'r,  
Heal'd by the herb that flourish'd by that  
flow'r.

Learn then, my fair, a pleasure rarely  
known,  
To live contented in the state you own;  
Ne'er look with envy on the rich man's  
store,  
Nor scorn the humbler blessings of the poor:  
For oft we covet what true bliss repels,  
And torn the very cottage where it dwells.

Should not your fortune with your hopes  
agree,  
Accuse not Heaven of partiality,  
But praise that pow'r whose love bears equal  
sway,  
In all he gives, and all he takes away;  
In whose calm breast the same affection  
dwells  
For Afric's Merchant, and the slave he sells.  
So shall you sit on a world of strife,  
And glide untroubled down the stream of life;  
Years follow years on pleasure's airy wing,  
And winter close with all the charms of—  
Spring.

J. C.

On the DEATH of Mrs. D——, late of  
Aylham, Norfolk.

**H**ARK! what means that solemn sound  
Which strikes my soul with awe pro-  
found,

And chills like ice my heart?  
Alas! 'tis D—— fall'n a prey  
To Death's relentless powerful sway,  
And sunk beneath his dart?

D——, the beauteous, young and gay,  
From wealth and honour snatch'd away,  
To moulder in the tomb;  
'Till the tremendous Judge appear,  
And with an awful voice declare  
To each their final doom.

But cease! my Muse, to mourn her fate,  
Since mine may bear an early date,  
And I may quickly fall  
A prey to Death's relentless pow'r.  
Dear Saviour! deign in that dread hour  
To be—my all in all.

HONORIA.

Norwich, March 12.

# WESTMINSTER ABBEY: A P O E M.

**D**DESCEND, ye Nine!—but chiefly  
thou who rul'st  
The solemn lay!—assist thy vot'ry's steps

In the drear scene he now prepares to tread!  
—Without thy aid, in vain he draws his pen  
O'er the blank sheet; in vain his hopes of  
fame;  
Like empty bubbles, they expire in air  
(But, blest with that, his song shall never  
die!).

One summer's eve, when Sol's declining  
ray  
Had ting'd the sky with all his crimson hues;  
And, sinking fast beneath a sable cloud,  
Bade Britain's Isle farewell, till op'ning day  
Again renew'd his splendour!—my mind,  
Enrapt in thought of that great Pow'r who

The boundless globe, drew my unconscious  
feet  
Towards this place, this charnel-house of  
death!  
Dread stillness reign'd throughout the Gothic  
pile!  
Excepting when the wind in potent streams  
Ruth'd thro' the aisles, and shook the fabric's  
base!  
Or, when the doors recoil'd before the blast,  
And, like the ghost of some tormented soul,  
Resounded in the lofty-vaulted roof!  
'Till, gently dying, silence reign'd supreme!

I sat me down beneath great SHAKES-  
PEARE's bust!  
Immortal bard!—whose page (with laurel  
wreath'd)  
Shall be transmitted to the end of time!  
I felt his warmth expanding o'er my heart;  
And (as the subject led me) thus began:—

“What means this empty and thus useless  
pride,  
This vast profusion of unmeaning state?  
Was it for this that wealth was giv'n to man?  
Or, is a vicious life cancell'd with God,  
Because, sepulchred here, the villain lies?  
Are Kings whose aim hath been to rule  
secure,  
Whose daily thoughts were only to enslave  
A groaning, burthen'd land; whose mid-  
night hours  
Perform'd the horrid rites of vice and hell;  
Are they exempted from the final doom  
Of sinful men, because their carcase rots  
On consecrated ground?—Impossible!  
Can that great Pow'r, whose justice all adore,  
Whose praise is echo'd e'en from pole to  
pole;  
At whose almighty will this world was  
form'd;  
At whose almighty will that creature man  
First drew the breath of life; and at whose  
will  
This earth, with all its pride, its pomp and  
state,  
Shall be a chaos; can He, whose eye surveys  
The

The depths of hell, and all the joys of heav'n,  
Behold not arts like these, and punish them ?

" In that great day, when He shall judge  
the earth,  
Kings will be level'd with the low and poor !  
The widow, then, whose mortal part scarce  
knew  
One hour of soft repose ; whose pallid hands  
Involv'd the 'lives in extacy of woe ;  
Whose wretched orphans clung around her  
breast,

With woe exulting, will receive a crown ;  
While the gay Lord, who riote in excess,  
Will tremble, and lament his former crimes !"

While thus in thought enwrap'd, the silver  
moon

Darted her beams across the gloomy scene !  
With hasty steps I saw a man advance,  
Rattling his keys — I started from my post !  
A bulky porter bade me to depart,  
Maid fast the gates, and I retir'd to rest.

Lincoln's-Inn-Fields. J. DAY.

# THE DYING PROSTITUTE,

An ELEGY.

By M. HOLCROFT.

WHEP! — the murmur of a wretched  
sigh.

Who gaze'd in vain on her health and fame ;  
Who saw, and truth, and trust were all re-  
vok'd.

By want and woe, did life indole's flame.

Canst not the poor lost wretch, who e'er yill  
That proud unfeeling man can heap, suf-  
ferance ;

Sure he's enough is curs'd, o'er whom his wall,  
Envolv'd by brutal passion, boundless  
regret.

Spurn not me, for aching body from your door,  
Here let me sit on my weary weeping bed ;  
No greater mercy would my want implore,  
My sorrows soon shall lay me with the  
dead.

Who now beholds, but loaths my faded face,  
So wan and fallow, chang'd with sin and  
care ?

Or who can any former beauty trace  
In eyes so sunk with famine and despair ?

That I was virtuous once, and beauteous too,  
And free from envious tongues my spotless  
fame ;

These but torment, these but my tears re-  
new,

These aggravate my present guilt and  
shame.

Expell'd by all, enforc'd by pining want,  
I've wept and wander'd many a midnight  
hour ;

Impior'd a pittance Lust would seldom grant,  
Or fought a shelter from the driving snow'r.

Of as I rov'd, while beat the wintry storm,  
Unknowing what to seek, or where to  
stray,

To gain relief, entic'd each hideous form,  
Each hideous form contemptuous turn'd  
away.

Where were my virgin honours, virgin  
charms ?

Oh ! what'er fled the pride I once main-  
tain'd ?

Or where the youths that woo'd me to their  
arms ?

Or where the triumphs which my beauty  
gain'd ?

Ah ! say, insidious Damon ! Monster ! where ?

What glory hast thou gain'd by my defeat ?

Art thou more happy for that I'm less, far ?

Or bloom thy laurels o'er my winding-  
sheet ?

# ODE to MEMORY.

WHEPE dost thou, Memory, thy seat  
maintain ?

In what recesses of the brain !

What corner of the mind ?

Amazing Faculty ! In vain we try,

In vain our mental powers apply,

Thy wondrous source to find.

By thee we call past scenes again to view,  
By thee they're acted o'er anew

Within th' attentive mind :

There, in progressive order rang'd, we see

The traces strong, which Memory

Of facts has left behind.

Without the aid which we receive from thee,

How short liv'd would the pleasures be

Which most our fancy fire !

Like bubbles floating on the silver stream,

As transient as a midnight dream,

As suddenly expire.

Thy faithful records long impress'd retain

The sense of pleasure and of pain,

When pain or pleasure's o'er :

To thee how many comforts do we owe !

Without thee love and friendship too

Would give delight no more !

When ev'ry present object fails to please,

We recollect the hours of ease,

When pleasure did abound :

Thus we can trace the beauties of the Spring,

And to our minds its fragrance bring,

When Winter reigns around.

By thee alone all knowledge we attain ;  
Without thee our pretence is vain  
To Learning's sacred lore ;  
Thy Aid invigorates the Poet's Lay,  
Without thy strong retentive ray  
Vain his attempts to soar.

In vain the Science spreads her ample store,  
Turning instructive volumes o'er  
With *mad* learning fraught ;  
Though all *of* *her* holds forth to view  
Be reprehended to us too,  
It will avail us naught.

Let Tully's eloquence in vain would charm,  
Or Plato's heavenly wisdom warm,  
It fades and e'er remain

Or what we read, or what attentive hear :  
The void a desert must appear  
Where Memory does not reign.

O power supreme ! from whom alone man-  
kind

Derive the faculty of mind,

Vouchsafe to hear my prayer :

All our impious hopes from thy breast remove,  
Be *thy* *own* *but* what thou dost approve  
Is ever the world's ore.

CLASSICALS.

Tedlagoo, 1797, 1798.

#### BOWER, A SONNET, by M<sup>rs</sup> VAUGHAN.

SEH, see, can you bower of roses,  
Sweetly sleep, the heavenly maid ;  
'Tis my gentle love rests here,  
Softly tread the sacred shade.

Mark the loves that play around her,  
Mark my Lila's graceful mien ;  
See the wood-nymphs all surround her,  
Hailing Lila Beauty's Queen.

Flatt'ring Cupids round defending,  
Soft expand their liken wings,  
From the zephyrs' breath defending  
Ev'ry sweet that round her springs.

Sportive Fancy, hear my prayer,  
Gently from thy airy throne  
Whisper to the sleeping fair  
Edwin live, for her alone.

A. M. V.

#### THE WREATH.

By the SAME.

HASTE, a rosy wreath prepare,  
With a soft enchanting grace,  
Bind it round my Delia's hair,  
Let it deck her lovely face.

Cull the choicest flowers that grow,  
Lilies of the fairest hue ;  
Roses that on Ida blow,  
Woodbine pleasing to the view.

Let the Blue Bell find a place,  
Edwin's constancy to prove,  
And the Widow's plant give,  
Emblem of despairing love.

Now the flow'ry wreath's complete,  
Love forbids a longer stay —  
Lay it on my Lila's feet.  
Gentle zephyrs hie away.

A. M. V.

#### CANTATA,

Written in German for Mademoiselle PAR-  
SONS, by her blind Friend M. PRESSAT, of  
GERMANY, and set to Music by her Musi-  
cien, M. LAURENT KREUTZER, at Vi-  
ENNA, 11th November 1784.

Translated by Dr. BURNEY.

THE new-born infant sporting in the sun,  
Is the true semblance of my infant state,  
When every prize for which life's race is run  
Was hidden from me by malignant fate.

Instant distraction quench'd each visual ray,  
No mother's voice, no joy, no love could  
Extinguish'd was the glorious lamp of day,  
And ev'ry work of God at once was laid  
Where and I pour'd forth with trembling voice  
I cry'd,

Ah ! why this premature, this sudden night !  
What from my view a parent's looks can hide !  
Thou' looks more gleaming than celestial  
Light !

Vain are affliction's sighs, or pining cries,  
The fatal match that baffles all relief !  
The healing art no far our can devise,  
No balm extract from briny tears and  
grief !

How should I wander thro' the gloomy maze,  
Or bear the black monotony of woe,  
Did not maternal kindness gild my days,  
And guide my devous footsteps to and fro !

Upon a festival design'd  
To praise the Father of mankind,  
When joining in the lofty theme,  
I try'd to hymn the great Supreme ;  
A rustling sound of wings I hear,  
Follow'd by accents sweet and clear,  
Such as from inspiration flow  
When Mayon's fire and fancy glow :

" I am the Genius of that gentle art  
Which soothes the sorrows of mankind,

\* It is a singular circumstance that the father of the above young Lady has had several little French and other Dramatic Pieces performed in his family without any other assistance than his own daughters.



And to my faithful votaries impart  
 Extatic joys the most refin'd.

"On earth each bard sublime my pow'r displays;

Divine Cecilia was my own;  
 In heav'n each saint and seraph breathes my lays

In praises round the eternal throne.

"To thee, afflicted maid,  
 I come with friendly aid,  
 To put despair to flight,  
 And cheer thy endless night."

Then, gently leaning to the new-made lyre,  
 He plac'd my fingers on the speaking keys;

"With these (he cries) thou listening crouds  
 shalt fire,

And Rapture teach on every heart to  
 seize."

Elastic force my nerves new brac'd,

And from my voice new accents flow;

My soul new pleasures learn'd to taste,  
 And Sound's sweet power alleviates woe.

There's! great in goodness as in power,  
 Whose fav'rite use of boundless sway,

Was benefits on all to show'r,

And wipe the tear of wretchedness away—

When first my hand and voice essay'd  
 Sweet Pergolesi's pious strains,  
 Her pitying goodness she display'd,  
 To cherish and reward my pains.

But now, alas! this friend to woe,  
 This Benefactress, is no more!  
 And tho' my eyes no light bestow,  
 They'll long with tears her loss deplore.

Yet still where'er my footsteps bend,  
 My helpless state has found a friend.

How sweet the pity of the good!  
 How grateful is their praise!  
 How every sorrow is subdu'd,  
 When they applaud my lays!

Th' illustrious patrons I have found,  
 Whose approbation warms my heart,  
 Excite a wish that ev'ry sound  
 Seraphic rapture could impart.

The wreaths my feeble talents share,  
 The balmy solace friends employ,  
 Lifting the soul above despair,  
 Convert calamity to joy.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

APRIL 1.

THIS day a remarkable quantity of snow fell.

2. Was executed at Winchester, Mr. Robert Carpenter, for some time past a navy agent at Portsmouth, and who was convicted at the last assizes of forging seamen's wills and powers, in order to defraud them of their wages. He was, in conformity to his sentence, conveyed from the gaol to the place of execution; where, after spending some time in acts of devotion, he was launched into eternity, in the presence of a vast multitude of pitying beholders, a great part of whom shed tears upon the melancholy occasion.

He was dressed very genteelly, in a new suit of mourning, and was conveyed to the place of execution in a mourning coach. He did not deny the crime for which he was to suffer; but said that Mr. Miller, one of the principal evidences, never saw him in his life. This was all he said, though exhorted by the gaoler to unburden his mind to the public. He died very penitently, and struggled hard and long in the agonies of death. Carpenter formerly belonged to Drury Lane Theatre, and was the Clown in the pantomimes.

At a little before one o'clock, a fire broke out in the large room at Spring-Gardens, Charing Cross, formerly known by the

name of Cox's Museum, but at this time taken by a man who was exhibiting Windsor Castle cut in cork, and Mount Vesuvius: the person was shewing the Burning Mountain to the company; in throwing up the lighted resin, some of it fell upon a large quantity of combustible matter, which, through forgetfulness, had not been put into its proper place, and in an instant set the building on fire, the whole of which was consumed, with two adjacent houses, and the stabling at the back of the building much damaged.

6. Came on the election for twenty-four Directors of the Bank of England, when the following gentlemen were chosen:

Sam. Beachcroft, Esq.	James Maude, Esq.
Daniel Booth, Esq.	Richard Neave, Esq.
T. Boddington, Esq.	Joseph Nutt, Esq.
Lyde Browne, Esq.	Isaac Osborne, Esq.
Thomas Dea, Esq.	Edward Payne, Esq.
William Ewer, Esq.	Christ. Puller, Esq.
Peter Gausson, Esq.	Thomas Raikes, Esq.
Daniel Giles, Esq.	William Snell, Esq.
William Halhed, Esq.	Sam. Thornton, Esq.
John Harrison, Esq.	B. Watton, Esq. & Ald.
Beeston Long, Esq.	Mark Weyland, Esq.
Job Matthew, Esq.	Benj. Winthrop, Esq.

Among the felons acquitted this day at the Old Bailey, was the noted George Barrington, who was tried for a larceny in

stealing a gold watch, in the pit passage of Drury-lane, the property of Mr. Bagshaw.

Mr. Bagshaw deposed, that he saw the prisoner near him just before he missed his watch, and immediately on missing it saw him behind him; he accused him with taking it; to which he replied, *Have I, Sir, your watch?* and held out his hand with the palm downwards, but did not see any thing drop; but at that instant heard a glass break, and stooping down picked up his watch, and secured the prisoner; a person near, whom he suspected as an accomplice, assisted Barrington to make his escape, but he was secured. Another witness heard the watch drop; but could not tell from whom, but no other person was near; and the prosecutor positively said it must drop from Barrington.

The Judge called upon Barrington for his defence, who delivered an *extempore* one, with the greatest propriety, and which was much admired by every person present; indeed, the like has not been heard since he was tried last. He vindicated his holding out his arm, which he said was the natural position on such an accusation; and as to the supposed accomplice taking his part, he said, as both himself and the prosecutor were genteelly dressed, on hearing a general scuffle, it was not easy to distinguish the supposed offender. He adverted to his former unfortunate situation with great feeling; he hoped the ears and hearts of all present would be as ready to receive impressions in his favour, as they might be to admit those of a contrary nature. Prejudice, said he, sees through a glass which makes things appear quite different from what they really are. He concluded—*Gentlemen, I have an implicit confidence in your goodness, and I trust you will not only lay aside all passion and prejudice yourselves, but will be pleased to make a candid allowance for the effects of it in others; that you will proceed with that cautious and tender regard which good men feel when the fate of a fellow-creature is depending; and which will insure satisfaction to our own minds, when words cannot be recalled, and the power of prejudice is no more.*

Baron Byre summed up the evidence in a very able manner; and observed on the defence, that no one could hear it without lamenting that a man of such abilities should stand in such a situation; but observed, likewise, that the application of them was a different thing; and left it with the jury, saying, if they did acquit him, he hoped a man possessed of such talents would make a good use of them, and that it would be the last time they should see him in that place. The jury conferred a short time, and brought in their ver-

dict, *Not guilty*; upon which the prisoner bowed and retired.

8. William Higson, for the wilful murder of Joseph Higson, his son, a child about nine years of age, by repeated ill treatment, beatings, &c. in one of which unhappily struck the child on the side of the head with a poker, of which treatment, & the child died, was capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, and sentenced to be executed on Monday the 11th, and his body to be dissected and anatomized.

9. This morning about three o'clock dreadful fire broke out at the house of the Hon. Edwin Stanhope, Esq. in Curzon-street May-fair, and notwithstanding every effort was made by a number of engines to extinguish the flames, they continued burning with the utmost fury till six o'clock, when the whole building was a heap of ruins.

The conflagration greatly damaged the house of Lady Cornwallis, next door to Mr. Stanhope's, but was prevented from spreading further by the thickness of the party walls.

11. William Higson was executed at Newgate for the murder of his son, a child about nine years old, by repeated acts of barbarity, and particularly striking him with an iron poker. He appeared to be something more than forty years old, and came upon the scaffold a few minutes after seven o'clock, having a book in his hand, but seemed in a state of stupefaction. Having walked to the middle of the platform, he remained without changing his posture, and with a settled gloomy cast of features, till the cap was drawn over his face.

12. The Sessions ended at the Old-Bailey, when the following prisoners received sentence of death, viz. William Harding, for breaking into the dwelling-house of Robert Snow, Esq. and stealing a large quantity of silver plate; James Haywood, for breaking into the dwelling-house of John Veale, in St. Mary, Whitechapel, and stealing a quantity of wearing apparel, six silver tea-spoons, a gold pap-spoon, &c. James Jones, for burglary in the coach-house and stables of General Harcourt, in Portland-place, and stealing some apparel, the property of Jonathan Spence and William Brack; Richard Clark, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Elizabeth Dermer, and stealing a case, containing a quantity of rings; Thomas Scott, for robbing William Thompson on the highway in the road leading from St. George's Turnpike to Whitechapel of a silver watch; Margaret Gardener and Sarah Whitehead, for privately stealing in the shop of John Fieldsend, 13 yards and three quarters of printed cotton, value 20s.; Stephen Langdon, for stealing

stealing in the dwelling house of Thomas Johnson, the sum of 10 guineas; Henry Wood, for feloniously assaulting Humphry Stokes, in a boat on the River Thames, opposite Wapping, putting him in fear, and robbing him of a metal watch and chain, value 6l. 6s.; George Pidgeon, for stealing a mare, with a saddle, bridle, and whip, the property of John Carth; George Ward and Thomas Conner, for robbing Alice Welton, on the highway in Wigmore-street, of a basket containing a quantity of linen, the property of George Franklin, Esq. George Mawley, for escaping (the second time) from his confinement on board the hulk at Woolwich, where he was ordered to be kept to hard labour in raising sand and gravel on the river Thames; Thomas Bateman, alias Parker, for assaulting Hannah Smith on the highway in Fleet-street, and robbing her; Thomas Brown, for being at large before the expiration of the term for which he was ordered to be transported; John Thompson, alias Wrinkle, for entering the dwelling-house of Henry Wills, silversmith, in Thames-street, with a felonious intent to steal his goods; Patrick Egan, alias McGrah, for feloniously taking a false oath, in order to obtain probate of a will, purporting to be the will of Christopher Dalton, late a seaman belonging to his Majesty's ship *Naiade*, and thereby to receive his wages and prize-money; John Henry Palmer and Mary Jones, for feloniously and falsely making, forging and counterfeiting, and publishing the same as true, knowing the same to be forged, a certain instrument, purporting to be an indenture of apprenticeship, whereby Edward Jones, a child of fourteen years of age, was bound apprentice to one Richard Buckley, and also a receipt of the said Richard Buckley for the sum of 20l. the apprentice-fee, with intent to defraud the stewards of the Sons of the Clergy; and John Hughes, for feloniously assaulting James Braverling, a boy, under Temple-Bar, and robbing him of a parcel containing haberdashery goods, the property of Ambrose Lanfear.

13. Came on the election for six Directors for the East India Company, at their House in Leadenhall-street. On casting up the poll the numbers were as follow:

For George Cuning, Esq;	690
John Roberts, Esq;	690
Lionel Darell, Esq;	675
Jacob Bosanquet, Esq;	671
John Townson, Esq;	649
Thomas Cheap, Esq;	617
Thomas Fitzhugh, Esq;	611
John Scott, Esq;	548
John Travers, Esq;	460
Robert Mendham, Esq;	292

Richard Wyatt, Esq; 61

The six first were declared to be duly elected.

22. The Recorder made his Report of the Convicts of February Session, under sentence of death in Newgate, viz.

John Oliver, John Johnson, alias Bandy, Thomas Ives, Robert Roberts, William Bland, Jasper Robins, Elizabeth Chapman, Benjamin Stokes, Ann Mott, Holland Palmer, Ann Jones, Henry Murphy, Michael Johnson, alias M'Mahon, James Wiggan, James Russell, James Cavan, Rose Fitzpatrick, James Coyle, Thomas West, Robert Mott, P. Newbury, W. Iverfon, Joseph Hitchcock, alias Church, John Miles, James Gray, Henry Jackson, William Weston, John Lucas, Richard Summers, John Waters, Joseph Meads, and Charles Peyton.

When Peter Newbury, William Iverfon, Joseph Hitchcock, James Gray, James Russell, James Wiggan, James Coyle, William Weston, James Cavan, Thomas West, John Johnson alias Bandy, John Oliver, William Bland, Robert Roberts, Charles Peyton, Robert Mott, John Lucas, Michael Johnson alias M'Mahon, Richard Summers alias Smith, Jasper Robins, John Waters, Holland Palmer alias Farmer, were ordered for execution on Thursday the 28th.

John Thomson, alias Wrinkle, convicted last session for a burglary in the house of Mr. Wells, in Thames-street, was ordered for execution on Tuesday the 26th instant.

Ann Jones was respited for a week; the others during his Majesty's pleasure.

26. This morning the Court Martial assembled again at the Horse Guards, on the trial of General Ross, respecting a letter written by him, reflecting on General Boyd, who had been lately honoured with the vacant red ribbon; and which trial was postponed till the opinion of the Twelve Judges was taken, on the competency of the Court to try an *Officer upon half-pay*; when Sir Charles Gould (the Judge Advocate) informed him, that he had in charge to acquaint him, that the Court Martial considered the particular circumstances of his case, and having also humbly and dutifully requested his Majesty for the opinion of the Judges thereon, with which opinion the Court were satisfied, and which was, *That he was not triable by a Court Martial, circumstanced as he appeared to be, and that the Court had therefore determined not to enter on, or proceed to, an investigation of the charge against him; and, in consequence thereof, he signified to him, by his Majesty's royal authority, that he was liberated from his arrest: and immediately added to the President, Lord Townshend, "I have his Majesty's commands to inform you, that this Court is now dissolved."*

Major

Major General Ross desired to read a paper by way of reply; but the president informed him, that the Court was dissolved, and they could not enter into any investigation on the subject, being then only individuals.

The Major General pressed to be heard, as a gentleman, only in a few sentiments. The president said, that as a gentleman he should be very glad to hear any thing from him, but as a Court they were not competent to hear, as they could not hear General Boyd.

The General then said, he was sorry to have taken up the time of the Court in the little altercation, and desired to pay his thanks to the Court and Judge Advocate, and so the matter ended.

26. John Thomson, alias Wrinkle, was this morning executed on the platform erected before Newgate.

27. Peter Newbury, William Iverfon and John Oliver, who were ordered for execution on the 28th, were respited during his Majesty's pleasure.

28. This morning the nineteen following malefactors were executed pursuant to their sentence, on the scaffold at Newgate, viz. Joseph Hitchcock, James Gray, James Ruffel, James Wiggan, James Coyle, William Wetton, James Cavan, Thomas West, John Johnson alias Bandy, William Bland, Robert Roberts, Charles Peyton, Robert Mott, John Lucas, Michael Johnson alias McMahon, Richard Summers alias Smith, Jasper Robins, John Waters, and Holland Farmer alias Farmer.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

### DRURY-LANE.

Mar. 26 **TEMPEREST**—Rofina

29 **Othello**—Liberty Hall

30 School for Scandal—School Boy

31 Macbeth—All the World's a Stage

April 1 Clandestine Marriage—Luringing Chambermaid

2 Venice Preserv'd—Quaker

4 Double Dealer—Critick

5 Othello—Gentle Shepherd

6 Confederacy—Rofina

7 Jane Shore—Bon Ton

8 Maid of the Mill—Double Disguise

9 Douglas—Liberty Hall

11 Beau's Duel—Rofina

12 Gamester—High Life below Stairs

13 The Fox—Arthur and Emmeline

14 Elfrida—Lyar

15 Beggar's Opera—Fool

16 Elfrida—Who's the Dupe

17 Winter's Tale—Rofina

19 Macbeth—Double Disguise

20 Way of the World—Taylors

21 Othello—Too Civil by Half

22 Wonder—Rofina

23 Tancred and Sigismunda—Comus

25 Castle of Andalusia—Deserter

26 Mourning Bude—Citizen

27 Earl of Essex—Humourist

28 Temperest—Ditto

## P R E F E R M E N T S .

Thomas Thompson, M. A. to the Rectory of Staplehurst, Kent.

Mr. Drury, appointed Head Master Harrow-school, vice Mr. Heath.

Henry-William Majendie, M. A. Prebendary of Windsor, vice Dr. Bray.

Joseph Holden Pott, Prebendary of Lincoln.

Dr. Wall, of New College, Oxford, of sen Clinical Professor of Medicine, vice Parsons, deceased.

William Flamank, B. D. Fellow of Trin College, one of the Preachers at Whitehall

Thomas Stunton, Fellow of Exeter College Rector of that College, vice Dr. Bray.

Henry Harrington, A. M. late of Querc College, Oxford, Rector of St. George, v Dr. Tapps.

## M A R R I A G E S .

The Rev. George-William Auriol Drumond, son of the late Archbishop of York to Miss Marshall, daughter of Captain Marshall of the Navy.

Col. Stevens, of the First Regiment of Foot Guards, to Miss Hulse, daughter of Sir Edward Hulse.

At Wareham, James Ellis, Esq; Commander of His Majesty's Ship the Orestes, to M Cole, daughter of Capt. Cole, of that town

At Edinburgh, Patrick Brydone, Esq; Lennel-house, to Miss Robertson, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Robertson, Principal of the University of Edinburgh.

### COVENT-GARDEN.

Mar. 26 **ROMEO** and Juliet—Magic Cave

29 **Constant Couple**—Barataria

30 Castle of Andalusia—Rofina

31 Way to keep him—Three Weeks after Marriage

April 1 Douglas—Israelites

2 Fashionable Levities—Magic Cavern

4 Ditto—Poor Soldier

5 Othello—Comus

6 Beggar's Opera—Musical Lady

7 Way to Keep Him—Three after Marriage

8 Henry VIII.—Tom Thumb

9 Fashionable Levities—Poor Soldier

11 Women Pleas'd—Devil to Pay

12 Fair Penitent—Nunnery

13 Venice Preserv'd—Barataria

14 Hypocrite—Nunnery

15 Robin Hood—Comus

16 Fashionable Levities—Nunnery

18 Romeo and Juliet—Barataria

19 Follies of a Day—Nunnery

20 Duenna—Barataria

21 Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Three Weeks after Marriage

22 Hamlet—Comus

23 Othello—Poor Soldier

25 Double Gallant—Bon Ton

26 Fashionable Levities—Nunnery

27 Fountainbleau—Barataria

28 Careless Husband—Ditto

21. Francis Tunwell, Esq., Alderman of Cambridge.

23. In Wardour-street, Sam. House, the publican, who had made himself famous in some late elections.

At Greenwich, Frederick Standert, Esq.

At Chiswick, in the 94th year of her age, Mrs. Baldwin, widow of Mr. Baldwin, of Maiden-lane, Covent Garden.

25. At his chambers in the Middle Temple, James Horsfall, Esq.; Under Treasurer of that Honourable Society, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Humane Society, and F. R. S.

Hercules Young, Esq.; of Carnish on Suir, in the kingdom of Ireland, a Student of Law in the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple.

#### BANKRUPTS.

*February.*—Robert Edmeades, of Fish-street Hill, seedsmen. John Tackle, of Aldermanbury, innholder. Jonathan Newton, of Ashbourne, Derbyshire, shopkeeper. Robert Kennett, of New Bond-street, upholster. Henry Houghton, of Peckham Rye Common, dealer. William Alston, of Liverpool, alebrewer. George Donadieu, of Charles-street, Soho, perfumer. Walter Taylor, of East Smithfield, Middlesex, sailmaker. Edward Whitehead, of Lancaster, merchant, and cornfactor. Humphrey Sydenham, of Witney, Oxfordshire, draper. Alexander Forbes, of Wood-street, innkeeper. Thomas Whitehead, of Clerkenwell Clove, Middlesex, tailor. John Morley, of Troubridge, Wilts, draper and salesman. Samuel Carne, of Danbury, Essex, merchant. Samuel Sealv, of Yeovil, Somersetshire, glove manufacturer. John Baptiste Thévenot, Elizabeth Thornton, and John Louis L'Évesque, of Albemarle-street, milliners. Nicholas Ridgway, of Stoke Newington, Middlesex, stockbroker. John Hardcastle, of Derby, grocer, and flax dresser. William Spaldin, of Liverpool, silversmith. Henry Ladd, of Devon, Kent, shipbuilder. Joseph Vernon, of Poppleton, Southampton, innholder. Thomas Watson, of Bedford-street, Covent-Garden, hoffer. William Payne, of Walton, Essex, mealman. John Vincin, of Newton, St. Lo, Somersetshire, mealman. Robert Rowley, of Hallow, Worcestershire, hop merchant. Benjamin Palfon, of Debenham, Suffolk, shop keeper. George Daniel, of Kilgarren, Pembrokeshire, iron master. William Blew, of Bromyard, Herefordshire, butcher.

#### BANKRUPTS, SUPERSEDED.

George Pothaeary, of East Brent, Somersetshire, dealer. William Milthorpe, the younger, of Warrfield, Yorkshire, dealer. Thomas Jane, of Anst, Gloucestershire, innholder. Thomas Tuck, of Truro, Cornwall, grocer. Charles Klopazga, of St. Martin's in the Fields, money scrivener. Henry Alt, and John Als, of Gracechurch-street, linen-drappers.

*March.* Thomas Carter, of Grove-street, Hackney, brandy merchant. Charles Woodhead, of Stockwell, Surrey, dyer. Richard Jollesse, of Bristol, butcher. Thoniz. Wigin, the younger, of Bristol, banker. William Taylor, of Southampton, shopkeeper. John Pinfont, of Plymouth, soapboiler. Joseph Owen, of Lindsey, Yorkshire, merchant. John Taffey, of Walthamtown, merchant. Robert Arnold, of Bristol, innholder. Richard Tyler, of Little Bartholomew-cloze, carpenter. Benjamin Prince, of Leeds, wine merchant. William Fither, of Bath Easton, carrier. Joseph Graham, of Lancaster, broker and grocer. Thomas Natterefs, of Holborn, money scrivener. John Lee, of Bread-street, haberdasher. James Hopwood, of Market Weighton, Yorkshire, dealer. John Hatlehurst, of Macclesfield, Cheshire, innholder. John Hall and William Green, of Southwark, cheese mongers. Henry Nethercoate, of East Greenwich, Kent, maltster. Samuel Hannington, of Turnmill-street, Clerkenwell, pawnbroker. John Lonsdale, of Sunderland, mercer and draper. John Perry, of Deptford, soapmaker. Roger Baron, of Cabin End, within Oswaldtwistle, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer. Richardson Bower and George Langton, of Liverpool, grocers. William Roads, of Bermondsey, cooper. Robert Patrick, of Whitechapel, bell founder. William Foss, of Kington upon Hull, hatter. William Sudolph, of Chastfordmill, Kent, paper maker. Wm. Agate, of Rudgwick, Sussex, shopkeeper. John Pordivine, of South Moulton-street, Hanover-square, milliner. Richard Watkinson, of Liverpool, linen draper. George Heslop, the younger, of Dalton, Yorkshire, merchant. John Dawson, of the city of York, linen draper. Miles Scales, of Lamb'rig, Westmoreland, dealer. James Peppercorne, of Westham, Essex, factor. Robert Jollins, of Norwich, timber merchant. Thomas Brown, of Hoxton, broker. William Paytoe Cowles, of Kinton, Herefordshire, dealer. Peter Beekman, of Bristol, lemon and orange merchant. William Knowles, of Leeds, clothier. David Temple, of Portsmouth Common, shopkeeper. Joseph Wilks, of Threadneedle-street, merchant. Matthew Taylor, of Lamb's Conduit-street, dealer. Joseph Watson, of Butcher-row, Temple-bar, grocer. John Smith, of Frodsham, Cheshire, innkeeper.

#### CERTIFICATES.

*November.*—Samuel Blanchard, of Trowbridge, Wilts, carpenter. Thomas Ryland, of Liverpool, shipwright. Robert Black, of George-yard, Tower hill, bookbinder. Thomas Robson, of Pall-mall, hatter. William Appleton, of Wapping, curd wainer. Daniel Campbell, of Cleveland-row, merchant and insurance broker.

# T H E

# European Magazine,

## A N D

# L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.  
By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For M A Y, 1785.

[Embellished with, 1. A striking Likeness, engraved by ANGUS, of the Right Hon. C. JENKINSON, Esq. 2. A Representation of the singular MANNER of BIRD-CATCHING in one of the ORKNEY ISLES. And 3. A View of LIDFORD BRIDGE, in Devonshire.]

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J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; AND J. DEBRET, PICCADILLY.

[Entered at Stationers' Hall.]

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Desirous of giving in this Magazine all the *Probationary Odes* for the *Laureatship* yet published (which have been deemed worthy of being collected and reprinted as an *Eighteen-Penny Pamphlet*), and yet unwilling to omit or defer the other interesting temporary Articles of the Month, we have, to gratify our Readers, given **EIGHT PAGES EXTRA** to the **ORDINARY** in this Number.

We are greatly obliged to Mr. *John Ring* for his Poem on the Commemoration of Handel: the length of it only renders it utterly impossible for us to give it a place in our Magazine. A Poem of between 400 and 500 lines, however meritorious, would take up too much room.

D.'s performance on Female Dress, we are afraid, will have the same objection: it shall be, however, taken into consideration and inserted, if possible. In the mean time, we should be glad to receive his account of *Cuthbert Shaw*, as one that has come to our hands, we deem too imperfect for publication.

We have not room at present for the extract sent by *Philomusa*.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

### DRURY-LANE.

- April 29 **CYMON**—Humourist  
 30 As You like It—Humourist  
 May 2 School for Scandal—Humourist  
 3 Recruiting Officer—Flitch of Bacon  
 4 Grecian Daughter—Humourist  
 5 Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Caldron  
 6 Gamester—Comus  
 7 As You like It—Humourist  
 9 Claufestine Marriage—Deaf Lover  
 10 Macbeth—Bon Ton  
 11 Way to keep Him—Who's the Dupe  
 12 Double Dealer—Irish Widow  
 13 School for Fathers—High Life below Stairs  
 14 As You like It—Humourist  
 16 Confederacy—Defenter  
 17 New Way to pay old Debts—Caldron  
 18 As You like It—Humourist  
 19 West Indian—Rufina  
 20 Provok'd Husband—Lya  
 21 Beggar's Opera—Gentle Shepherd  
 23 Love in a Village—Englishman in Paris  
 24 Braganza—Comus

### COVENT GARDEN.

- April 29 **F**ashionable Levities—Nunnery  
 30 Merry Wives of Windsor—Poor Soldier  
 May 2 Fair Penitent—Barataria  
 3 Macbeth—Barataria  
 4 Alexander the Great—Lethie  
 5 All in the Wrong—Maid of the Oaks  
 6 Love makes a an—Contrivances  
 7 Winter's Tale—Devil upon Two Sticks  
 9 Fashionable Levities—Barataria  
 10 Follies of a Day—Poor Soldier  
 11 Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Three Weeks after Marriage  
 12 Campaign—Retaliation  
 13 Which is the Man—Barnaby Brittle  
 14 Campaign—Barataria  
 16 Othello—Midas  
 17 Duenna—Mock Doctor  
 18 New Way to Pay Old Debts—Defenter  
 19 Campaign—Barataria  
 20 Fashionable Levities—Poor Soldier  
 21 Castle of Andalusia—Barnaby Brittle  
 23 Oroonoko—Rufina  
 24 Merry Wives of Windsor—Nunnery  
 25 Fontainebleau—Barataria

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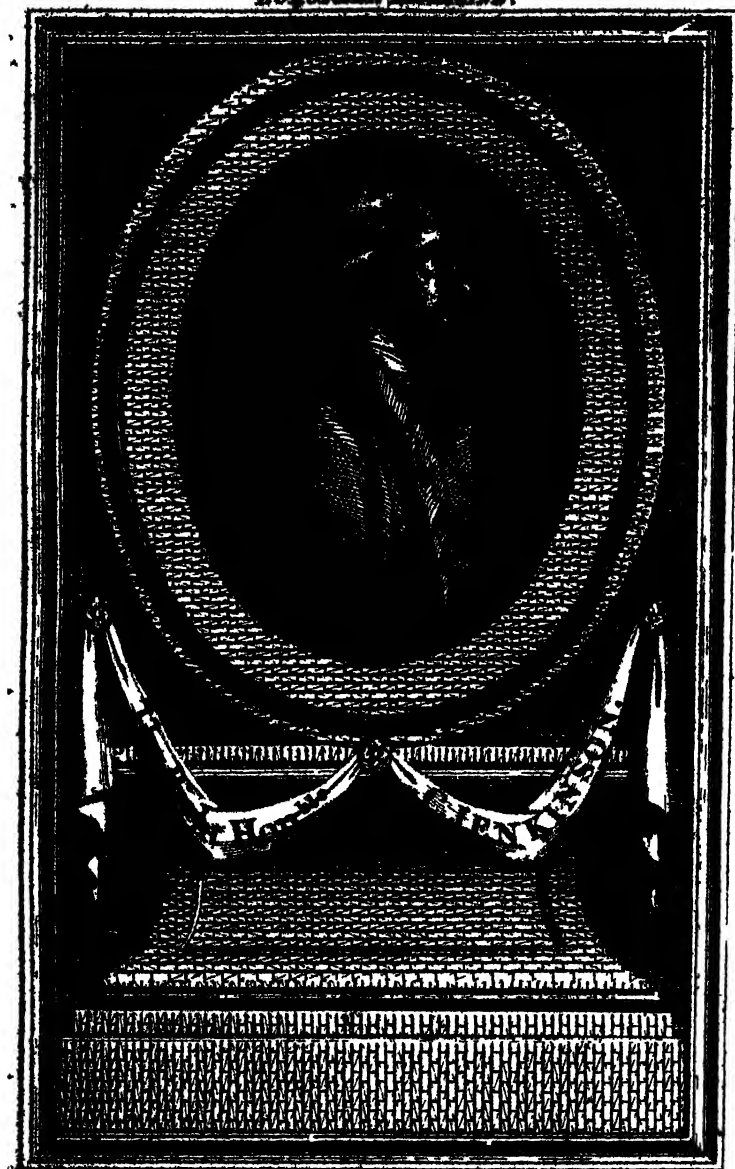
May 28, 1785.

Bank Stock,	India Bonds, 1s. par.
New 4 per Cent.	Fund Navy 1 1/2 disc.
1777 73. 1/2 a 1/2	New Navy and Vict.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	Bills, 7 1/2
91 1/2	L. Ann 17 1/2 11-16ths
3 per Cent. red. 57 1/2	10 years Short Ann.
3 per Ct. Conf. 57 1/2	1777, shut
3 per Cent. 1786, —	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. 1751, —	12 1/2 7-16ths
South Sea Stock, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
Old S. S. An. —	4 per Cent. Scrip. —
New S. S. Ann. 56 1/2	Omnium, —
a 7-8ths	Exchequer Bills, —
India Stock, —	Lottery Tickets, —
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —	





*EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.*



*Published June 1, 1849, by T. Lowell Corbridge.*

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW;  
FOR MAY, 1785.

IN THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF CHARLES JENKINSON, Esq.

[With an elegant engraved likeness of him.]

CHARLES JENKINSON, Esq. is of a very ancient and respectable family, and nearly related to the Banks Jenkinson, of Walsot, in the county of Oxford, Bart. He received his education at the Charter-house on the foundation, and was intended for the church. At a proper age he was removed to the University of Oxford, and became a member of University College. Among the verses on the death of the late Prince of Wales, father of the present Majesty, is a copy by Mr. Jenkinson, who appears at that time to have taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts. On the 24th day of November 1752, he became Master of Arts, and probably did not continue much longer at the University.

The first opportunity which offered itself of displaying his abilities, occurred in the year 1759, when some vessels belonging to the Dutch, carrying French property, being seized, a complaint was made against the captors, and much clamour was raised in Holland on the subject. To defend the justice of the transaction, and to clear the honour of the nation, Mr. Jenkinson wrote and published "A Discourse on the Conduct of the Government of Great Britain with respect to Neutral Nations, during the present War," a very learned masterly performance, exhibiting great information, deep research, and perfect acquaintance with history and civil law. This performance was so satisfactory to some of the then Administration, that the author was soon afterwards found out and distinguished with very honourable and flattering marks of reward.

If we are not mistaken, he was at this time introduced into the Treasury, and soon after became private Secretary to the Earl of Bute, a nobleman whose interference in po-

litical seems to have been peculiarly unfortunate to his country. On the advancement of the Marquis de Peck, March 1761, to the Secretaryship of State, he appointed Mr. Jenkinson to be one of the Under Secretaries. On the 1st of June 1762, he was promoted to the Treasuryship of the Office of Ordnance, and in April 1763 was named one of the joint Secretaries of the Treasury. He had before this been chosen into Parliament, and represented the Borough of Cockermouth. On the abolition of the Rockingham Ministry, in 1764, he lost his posts, but in July that year he had the Office of Auditor of Accounts to the Princess Dowager of Wales conferred upon him. From this time he appears to have been held (probably without reason) the secret agent of his unpopular patron. Be that as it may, the next revolution in politics, December 1766, placed him as one of the Lords of the Admiralty, in which seat he continued until Dec. 1767, when he was advanced to be one of the Lords of the Treasury, a place which he held five years. Since that period he has become Clerk of the Pells in Ireland, has always been in Parliament, generally (as at present) an adherent of the Ministry, a frequent speaker in the House of Commons; and, from his experience and knowledge of business, a very able and powerful friend to Government.

He has been so generally and so publicly considered as the confidential servant of the Crown, that few people can separate the idea of secret influence from the name of Jenkinson. How far these insinuations and charges are well founded, the present times can only conjecture. Posterity, when the veil is laid aside, and the transactions now passing before us shall become history, will probably have

have more certain information to form their judgments by.

Mr. Jenkinson has been twice married; the first time to Miss Watts, daughter of Mr. Watts, who signalized himself so greatly in the Revolution in Bengal in 1757, of which

a Narrative was written by Dr. Campbell. She died July 12, 1770. His present lady, to whom he was married May 21, 1782, was the widow of Sir Charles Cope. By both marriages he has children.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for MAY 1783.

No. XV.

**A**FTER the Minister's plan of parliamentary reform came the annual motion for shortening the duration of parliaments, and aired just in the same manner;—both treated like motions made to be lost, and condemned with very little ceremony. Of the former we have given our opinion in last Magazine—a mere innovation, without any prospect of benefit to the community. Of the latter we say, that, until the Septennial Act shall be repealed, all other schemes of amending the Constitution will prove abortive; or, if carried into execution, will do more harm than good. The Septennial Act must be repealed previous to any other real substantial reform taking place. This, or nothing, will lay a foundation for all other necessary wholesome regulations.

The people of Ireland have likewise been amused with a scheme of parliamentary reform, which has, like the other, come to nothing.

The Budget has made a good deal of noise, on account of some partiality in the taxes therein announced. The shopkeepers think themselves sorely aggrieved, by being selected from all other denominations of men as the objects of a new tax upon their shops, which they petition and remonstrate against, as partial, unequal, and oppressive upon them, bearing, as they do, their fair share of every other tax, custom, excise, and other duties laid upon them in common with the rest of their fellow-subjects: nor do they seem to think that they will be sufficiently compensated for this additional burden, by the annihilation of that body of men who may be called shop-carriers or itinerant country merchants, and who get their bread somewhat after the manner of pack-horses, with the privilege of being their own drivers, and laying down their burden to rest when they please. Nay, some of the shopkeepers consider these men as their auxiliaries and fellow-labourers, to do that business for them which they cannot do for themselves. Even this description of men are not destitute of respectable and powerful advocates to plead their cause, and save them from destruction—if they can.

The poor women-servants are the only objects of the present taxation who can neither speak for themselves, nor assemble, deliberate, debate, investigate, petition, or remonstrate for themselves, to hold up to Ministry or the Legislature their helpless distressed case. It is true, their cause ought to be every body's concern; but what is every body's business is nobody's business, and thus the weakest goes to the wall.—In this case the Minister has acted more of the statesman than the hero; he has attacked unarmed defenceless women, who can make no resistance; he needs therefore only turn a deaf ear to the cries of humanity, and he is sure of carrying his point.

In the course of the month the Minister has published a new edition of the Irish Propositions, with some striking alterations or amendment, so Anglicised, that they cannot now, with propriety, be called the Irish Propositions, but the Minister's substitutes in the room of Irish Propositions. If he is right now, it follows unavoidably that he was wrong, very wrong before, when he endeavoured to pass them hastily, without any alteration at all; however, we shall say little about it till the sense of the Irish people, Parliament and Volunteers, is made known concerning them in their present state, and shall confine ourselves to the few following observations on that subject.

America has sought for independency, and by some means or other has obtained it; that is, alienation from Great Britain! What has America got by the bargain?—Anarchy and poverty! Ireland is now struggling, not without menaces of fighting, for independency! or rather, has obtained a grant of independency, without knowing how to make use of it. The Americans did not know what they sought; they now begin to learn, from sad experience, what they have done. The United States of America have made themselves a destitute, undefended and indefensible body!—This they were not aware of; but the Dey of Algiers is lashing it into them. Here the Irish might see themselves as in a glass, what they will be when totally disunited.

disgusted from Great Britain. The Dey of Algiers has shown himself a better politician than all our English statesmen and patriots, American and Irish patriots, put together.

When the Americans declared themselves independent, he took no notice of it; and when the Grand Monarch backed their declaration with his authority, the Dey took as little notice. Even when Spain and Holland joined their forces, most impolitically, to enforce the same, still the Dey took as little notice as ever. But when our sovereign gave full authority to that declaration of independency, by renouncing, in unequivocal terms, all jurisdiction legislative and executive over the thirteen provinces calling themselves the free and independent United States of America—then the Dey of Algiers started with his forces against their shipping like a lion waiting in his den to leap upon his prey.—“Now, says he, is my time to lay hold of these haughty Americans, no longer under the protection of Great Britain. His Britannic Majesty cannot now, according to the law of nations, defend or protect these revolted subjects, become independents and aliens; therefore I will make the most of them; let them declare war against me, and storm my fortrels if they please.” Such seem to have been the secret councils and the language of that furious prince respecting America; and such would be his treatment of Ireland, when broken off from its station as a branch of the British empire.—He would pay little regard to the hundred thousand Volunteers and all the other vain boastings of the people of Ireland. And probably he would not be the only enemy that would start up against Ireland, Imperial Ireland, as they please to call it. The other Barbary States might follow the example; and some christian powers might resent what they think an usage they have met with from the Irish.

Something serious seems to be threatened by the Spaniards on the Musquit shore; it is well if hostilities of some sort are not commenced by this time, between them and some description of men, whoever they are, that have given offence to them in those parts; and it is much to be feared we shall be drawn into an active part either as principals or auxiliaries, unless our ministers, foreseeing

the storm, have cautiously sent strict injunctions to our officers upon the spot and in the vicinity to avoid all appearances of hostilities, and to refer every thing to the ultimate decision of the two courts by amicable negotiation. A rash blow struck is not easily recalled; nor the fatal consequences so soon done away as the mischief is done. It is something very unaccountable that, in all treaties of peace between Great Britain and Spain, the cutting and carrying away of logwood is always left in such a vague undefined manner, as to leave a door continually open for strife, contention and quarrels among all the parties, who have a right and who have not a right to that branch of trade, if stealing and defrauding can be called a branch of trade!—It is high time that bone of contention were removed, and one or other of the parties settled in the quiet undisturbed possession of that region.

If we may believe the Dutch politicians, matters are all settled with the emperor amicably, and nothing is wanting but the mere formality of signing, sealing and delivering the skins of parchment on both sides. Of the terms and conditions of this treaty of pacification, however, they are quite silent; from which we may conjecture that, if they are to have peace, they have bought it of the emperor on his own terms. But of this we shall treat more explicitly, when we see something authenticated by Joseph himself, of the treaty and the terms. From henceforth the Dutch will know more than ever, what it is for every tub to stand upon its own bottom.

The quarrel between the Dutch and the Venetians seems to die away, or at least to sleep until the dispute with the emperor terminates one way or the other; and the secondary object of attention of the European powers seems now to be again the impending bombardment of Algiers, by the combined powers of Spain, Portugal, and the Mediterranean States. We do not hear that the United States of America have joined their forces to those of the Europeans, in order to chastise the Dey for the insult offered to their flag of thirteen stripes, and the injury done their trade and navigation.

DESCRIPTION of the MANNER of BIRD-CATCHING in One of the ORKNEY ISLES.  
From PENNANT's “Arctic Zoology,” just published.

[Illustrated by an ENGRAVING.]

**M**ULTITUDES of the inhabitants of each cluster of the Orkney Isles feed, during the season, on the eggs of the birds of the cliffs. The method of taking them is so very hazardous, as to satisfy one of the extremity to which the poor people are driven for want of food. Copultha, Hunda, Hov, Foula,

and Noss Head, are the most celebrated rocks; and the neighbouring natives the most expert climbers and adventurers after the game of the precipice. The height of some above fifty fathoms; their faces roughened with shelves or ledges, sufficient only for the birds to rest and lay their eggs. To these

the

the dauntless fowlers will ascend, pass intrepidly from one to the other, collect the eggs and birds, and descend with the same indifference. In most places the attempt is made from above: they are lowered from the slope contiguous to the brink, by a rope, sometimes made of straw, sometimes of the bristles of the hog: they prefer the last even to ropes of hemp, as it is not liable to be cut by the sharpness of the rocks; the former is apt to untwist. They trust themselves to a single assistant, who lets his companion down, and holds the rope, depending on his strength alone; which often fails, and the adventurer is sure to be dashed to pieces, or drowned in the subjacent sea. The rope is often shifted from place to place, with the impending weight of the fowler and his booty. The person above receives signals for the purpose, his associate being far out of sight; who, during the operation, by help of a staff, springs from the face of the rocks, to avoid injury from the projecting parts.

But the most singular species of fowling is on the holm of Nofs, a vast rock severed from the isle of Nofs by some unknown convulsion, and only about sixteen fathoms distant. It is of the same stupendous height as the opposite precipice, with a raging sea between; so that the intervening chasm is of matchless horror. Some adventurous climber has reached the rock in a boat, gained the height, and fastened several stakes on the small portion of earth which is to be found on the top: corresponding stakes are placed on the edge of the correspondent cliffs. A rope is fixed to the stakes on both sides, along which a machine, called a cradle, is contrived to slide; and, by the help of a small parallel cord fastened in like manner, the adventurer wafts himself over, and returns with his booty.

The manner of fowling in the Feroe islands is so very strange and hazardous, that the description should by no means be omitted. Necessity compels mankind to wonderful attempts. The cliffs which contain the objects of their search are often two hundred fathoms in height, and are attempted from above and below. In the first case, the fowlers provide themselves with a rope eighty or a hundred fathoms in length. The fowler fastens one end about his waist and between his legs, recommends himself to the protection of the Almighty, and is lowered down by six others, who place a piece of timber on the margin of the rock, to preserve the rope from wearing against the sharp edge. They have besides a small line fastened to the body of the adventurer, by which he gives signals that they may lower

or raise him, or shift him from place to place. The last operation is attended with great danger, by the loosening of the stones, which often fall on his head, and would infallibly destroy him, was it not protected by a strong thick cap; but even that is found unequal to save him against the weight of the larger fragments of rock. The dexterity of the fowlers is amazing; they will place their feet against the front of the precipice, and dart themselves some fathoms from it, with a cool eye survey the places where the birds nestle, and again shoot into their haunts. In some places the birds lodge in deep recesses. The fowler will alight there, disengage himself from the rope, fix it to a stone, and at his leisure collect the booty, fasten it to his girdle, and resume his pendulous seat. At times he will again spring from the rock, and in that attitude, with a fowling net placed at the end of a staff, catch the old birds which are flying to and from their retreats. When he hath finished his dreadful employ, he gives a signal to his friends above, who pull him up, and share the hard-earned profit. The feathers are preserved for exportation: the flesh is partly eaten fresh, but the greater portion dried for winter's provisions.

The fowling from below has its share of danger. The party goes on the expedition in a boat; and when it has attained the base of the precipice, one of the most daring, having fastened a rope about his waist, and furnished himself with a long pole with an iron hook at one end, either climbs or is thrust up by his companions, who place a pole under his breech, to the next footing spot he can reach. He, by means of the rope, brings up one of the boat's crew; the rest are drawn up in the same manner, and each is furnished with his rope and fowling-staff. They then continue their progress upwards in the same manner, till they arrive at the region of birds; and wander about the face of the cliff in search of them. They then act in pairs; one fastens himself to the end of his associate's rope, and, in places where birds have nested beneath his footing, he permits himself to be lowered down, depending for his security on the strength of his companion, who is to haul him up again; but it sometimes happens that the person above is overpowered by the weight, and both inevitably perish. They sling the fowl into the boat, which attends their motions, and receives the booty. They often pass seven or eight days in this tremendous employ, and lodge in the crannies which they find in the face of the precipice.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is now upwards of fifteen years ago since an intimate friend and school-companion of mine went to settle in the West-Indies, where he is now in extensive practice as a physician. On his departure from England, he left many unfinished detached pieces in my hands, with permission for my sending them to any periodical publication I pleased. This permission I have long neglected; but it has been recalled to my memory by the perusal of your Magazine, of which I have lately been a purchaser; and I confess it would give me pleasure to see my friend's desultory sketches preserved in your valuable Collection, numbered, if you please, under the title of "*Fragments by Leo*," the name which in his juvenile essays he usually assumed. But some short introductory account of the following may not be improper.

The little poem called "*A Translation from the Cherokee Language*," was written in consequence of several disputes with myself on the merit of the poems ascribed to Ossian. I, at that time, was a warm admirer of the Highland bard; but my friend was no enthusiast in favour of the translations from the *Eist*, and was rather a sceptic in their *literal* authenticity. They were greatly deficient in variety, he said: a lonely hill, a desert heath, a mist, a lake, a sea, and a cloud, were for ever presented to us; every melancholy love-tale was only *alter et idem*; Ossian's was a harp of very few notes, of only four or five strings, whereas the lyres of Homer and Virgil possessed unexhausted variety. Besides, he used to add, there was a great deception in the language of Ossian. As it appeared in McPherson's *English*, tho' evidently formed on the model of the book of Job, Isaiah, and other parts of scripture, the language was a novelty in our polite literature, and its chiming cadences pleased the ear, though often it would not stand the test of a correct judgment. For example, he used to say, the eternal repetition of proper names sounds mighty well: "*Cathbar, thou son of Torman*"—"lovely daughter of Cormac-Cairbar"—"*the mist of marshy Lano*"—"the hill of"—"*the hall of*"—and a thousand *et ceteras* of harsh names; enough, as Milton says, to make a man both *flare and grieve*: all these sound mighty fine, but analyse the ideas they convey, and you will find—*nothing*. Full of these ideas of the merits of Ossian, my friend appears to have written the Fragment herewith sent you, which seems to be a general parody on the love-tales of the Gaelic bard, but more particularly of the episode of *Duclamar* and *Morna*, the lovely daughter of Cormac-Cairbar, in Fingal, of which indeed, it is a pretty close parody.

If, Gentlemen, you insert the three Fragments herewith sent you, more of the same kind of variety, from the memorandums or common-place-book remarks of my friend, shall, from time to time, be transmitted to you from your late constant reader,

C R I T O.

F R A G M E N T S by L E O.

N U M B E R I.

IT has been often observed, that there is a strong resemblance between the poetry of barbarous nations. The striking likeness which the following American Eclogue, faithfully translated from the Cherokee language, bears to the Highland poetry of Ossian, will appear self-evident to every competent judge.

L E O.

ADECCOBALDONOSCAR led the van,  
And next him fought the fierce Cagolcudan.  
Lupedomekodundowallekere  
And young Zornbaxathwit brought up the rear;

Zornbaxathwit, than whom a braver youth  
Ne'er grac'd the hall of Barladcllercouth.  
The lovely Buldermulla, when she went  
Thro' Phalarama's vale to Dano's tent,

EVROF. MAG.

Fierce from the chase the lovely warrior  
spied,

His trusty greyhounds panting at his side:  
Across his shoulders broad a goat he bore,  
And down his limbs of strength the clotted  
gore.

Hung by the hair, where Dano's hung before.

"O loveliest youth," fair Buldermulla cried,

"That ever crost the hills of Zorchorixide;

"Fair as the moon, when e'er Carpanto's top

"She shines into the hall of Valgarzop!

"O! fairest youth, does yet an happy fair

"Possess thy heart? O loveliest youth, declare!"

Fix'd as the oak in Danderwelchin wood,

Zornbaxathwit charm'd with her beauty stood.

The goat he carelefs from his shoulders threw,

And cried, "O daughter of Mardancarew,

T t

"Ne'er

"Ne'er did the harp of Oxcart, or the song  
 "Of fair Deball, from valiant Ogzan sprung,  
 "With sounds so charming meet my ravish'd ear  
 "As now that charming sound I ravish'd hear.  
 "Soon as my limbs I bathe in crystal flood,  
 "And from them wash the goat's and Dano's blood,  
 "In yon palm shade, behind the misty hill,  
 "Shall we, my love, the nuptial rites fulfil?  
 "Last morn proud Dano dar'd me to the fight,  
 "And on Carpanto stood with dawning light.  
 "Zornbaxathwit!" loud as the storm, he cried:  
 "Zornbaxathwit!" the hills and dales replied.  
 "Fierce as a blast he thunder'd down the hill;  
 "Fixt as a rock I in the vale stood still.  
 "Bright as the lightning both our armours shone,  
 "Our shields beneath our thundering falchions groan;  
 "Our blows tho' strong the armour will not pierce;  
 "At last I fling the hero on his ————:  
 "He with a voice like distant thunder cried,  
 "Don't slay me fall'n, great son of Waldarfkide.'  
 "Away my sword and giant shield I threw,  
 "And breast to breast in equal combat flew.

"The caves of Rodkir echoed back our noise,  
 "The shepherds view'd us from the top of Droife!  
 "At our fierce trappings the high mountains shook,  
 "The rocks were tumbled, and Carlsacar's brook  
 "Affrighted at our feet its course forsook.  
 "At last beneath mine arm fierce Dano's head  
 "I got—and, by my soul, I squeeze'd him dead."  
 So spoke the youth, and pale as ashes grew  
 The lovely daughter of Mardancarew.  
 The love of Dano to her breast return'd,  
 And to revenge his death the Virgin burn'd.  
 "Give me the sword, fair Buldermulla said,  
 "That yet with cruel Dano's blood is red."  
 He gave the sword: she plung'd it in her breast,  
 And while the blood gush'd out made this request:  
 "O raise my tomb, Zornbaxathwit, she cried,  
 "O raise my tomb by lovely Dano's side!  
 "Then shall the hunter, as he passes by  
 "Our moss-clad graves, say, Here two lovers lie!"

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT of MAGIC, from the old CHRISTIAN WRITERS, with several ANECDOTES of MAGICIANS, &c. &c.

(Concluded from Page 256.)

HAVING in my preceding paper stated some of the proofs by which the orthodox theologians make good their charge of forcery against Heretics, Jews and Mahometans, and shewn from their authorities, faithfully and correctly quoted, how naturally the Devil and his agents take to all those who separate from the mother church of Rome; having also briefly deduced the history of magic from its origin and invention, and taken some notice of those passages in Holy Writ where forcerers and magicians are made mention of, I shall now proceed to a more interesting part of my subject, in which I shall lay open the arcana of the art magic, and shew what that wicked and mysterious compact is on which it depends, and explain the nature of those diabolical engagements which a man must enter into before he can become an adept in forcery.

This compact or agreement, as grave and learned authors inform us, is sometimes made expressly with the great Devil himself in person, corporally present before witnesses, who takes an oath of homage and allegiance from his vassal, and then endows him with the power of magic. This was the case with a certain Arragonefe nobleman, which Hicsterbach in his treatise upon miracles tells us he

was a witness to; also of the Vidame Theophylus in the year 537, as related by Sigisbert. Sometimes it is done by memorial or address in writing, in the manner of certain Norman heretics, who wrote a petition to the Sybills, as chief of the necromancers. This petition sets forth, that "WHEREAS the parties undersigning had entered into certain articles and conditions, and by solemn engagement bound themselves faithfully to perform the same, they now pray in the first place the ratification of those articles and conditions on the part of the Sybills; and that they would be pleased in conformity thereunto to order and direct their under-agents and familiars to do suit and service to the contracting parties agreeably to condition; and that when they were summoned and invoked to appear, they would be promptly forth-coming, not in their own shapes, to the annoyance and offence of the contracting parties, but sprucely and handsomely like personable gentlemen; also that the petitioners might be discharged from the ceremony of compelling them by the drawing of a circle, or of confining themselves or their familiars within the same.

Secondly, That the Sybills would be pleased to affix some seal or signature to the convention,

" convention, by which its power and efficacy with their subservient familiars might be rendered more secure and permanent.

" Thirdly, That the petitioners may be exempted from all danger, which might otherwise accrue to them, from the civil authority of magistrates or the inquisitorial power of the church.

" Fourthly, That all the temporal undertakings and pursuits of the petitioners in the courts and councils of princes may prosper and succeed; and that good luck may attend them in all kinds of gaming, to their suitable profit and advantage.

" Lastly, That their enemies of all sorts may have no power over them to do them hurt.

" That these conditions being granted and performed, the petitioners on their part solemnly promise and vow perpetual fealty and allegiance to their sovereigns, the Sybils, as in the convention itself is more fully set forth; and that they will faithfully, and so long as they shall live, make a sacrifice and oblation of one human soul every year, to be offered up on the day and hour of the day in which this convention shall be ratified and confirmed by the Sybilline powers: Provided always, That the said high and mighty powers shall fully and bona fide perform what is therein stipulated and agreed to on their parts in the premises."

This document is faithfully translated from Father Delrius's Latin Treatise *Inquisitionum Magicarum*, Lib. 2. *Quest.* 4. He says that it was publicly burned at Paris, together with the books of magic it refers to; and he quotes the authority of *Crespetus de odio Satanae Discursus*, 15. for a more particular account; but as *Crespetus's* book is not in my reach, I can trace the story no further.

In both these cases, whether the parties contract *viva voce*, or proceed by petition, the conditions are the same, and consist, as we are told, in an express renunciation of the Christian Creed; the baptismal rites are reversed, and the Devil, or his representative, scratches out the cross from the forehead with his nails, and re-baptizes his vassal by a name of his own devising: these are indispensable conditions. The Devil also exacts some rag or remnant of his vassal's garment, as a badge of allegiance, and compels him to make the oath within a circle drawn upon the ground (which being a figure without beginning or end, is a symbol of divinity): in this circle the figure of a cross is to be traced out, on which the magician elect tramples and kicks with disdain. He then requests the Devil to strike his name out of the Book of Life, and inscribe it in the Book of Death. He next promises to make

monthly or quarterly sacrifices to the Devil, which female magicians or witches perform by sucking out the breath of a new-born male infant. He proceeds to put some secret mark upon himself with the point of a needle, as the sign of the Beast or Anti-christ, in which mark there is great potency; and in some cases, according to Irenæus, it appears that the Devil insinuates upon cauterizing his disciples in the upper membrane of the right ear; in others, according to Tertullian, in the forehead. This being done, the magician elect vows eternal enmity against the Eucharist, the Blessed Virgin, the Saints, the Holy Relics and Images, and forswears confession for ever; upon which the Devil ratifies his part of the compact, and the magic ceremony is complete.

On these occasions the Devil seldom, if ever, takes a terrific form, for fear of deterring his votaries, and oftentimes appears in great beauty and with a very winning address, as he did to Theodore Maillot, Deputy Governor of Lorraine, visiting him in the shape of a very pretty girl, (*lepida et liberali forma puella*)—and promising him a certain great Lady in marriage, with whom Maillot was distractedly in love. The conditions stipulated by the Devil on this visit were of a piece with the lovely form he assumed, for they consisted in injunctions only to perform all the Christian and moral duties, to observe his meagre days, to say his masses, and be regular in his confessions. These unexpected stipulations threw Maillot into so deep a melancholy, that his domestic chaplain, observing it, extorted from him a confession of all that had passed, and piously dissuaded him from any further interviews of that sort. Remigius, who relates the story in his *Dæmonolatria*, gravely observes, that the judgment of heaven soon overtook him in a very extraordinary manner, for his horse fell down upon smooth ground, and Maillot broke his neck by the fall.

As to the magic powers which the Devil imparts in return for these concessions of his votaries, theologians have different opinions, some giving more and some less credit to the miracle; but the general opinion amongst them is, that they are performed by the Devil and his demons by the celerity of art and motion with which one thing is substituted for another, but that there is no new creation in the case. They do not doubt but that there are certain figures, names and characters, which have a magical power; as the nine cauldrons, the names of the four principal hinges of the world, the three-times-seven characters of Mahometan device, and many others; that there are rings and seals, which are amulets and charms, inscribed with the names of Raphael, Solomon, Zachariah, Eli-



zous, Constantine, The Maccabees, and others; that certain signs in the Zodiac engraved upon gems have good or evil properties; for instance, Aries, Leo and Sagittarius make a man beloved; Virgo, Taurus and Capricornus make him religious; Gemini, Libra and Aquarius produce friendship; whilst Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces create falsehood. The character of Saturn gives strength; Jupiter good fortune; Mars victory; Sol riches; Venus prevents drowning, and Luna has the same virtue with Venus: The figure of an ass, engraved on a chrysolite, imparts the gift of prophecy; that a drag-n gives riches, and that of a frog gives friendship. It was the prevailing opinion in Flanders, that a man born on Easter-Eve had the gift of curing fevers; so had the seventh son, where no daughter interposed; whereas the gift which the kings of England had of touching for the Evil, expired upon the heresy of Henry the Eighth, though William Tooker wrote books to prove that Queen Elizabeth, then on the throne, inherited this virtue with the crown. This doctrine of Tooker is strenuously controverted by Delcius, the Jesuit of Salamanca, and his argument is very logical and decisive: *Miracula propria sunt Ecclesie Catholice: sed Elizabetha est extra Ecclesiam Catholicam, et nulli dantur qui sit extra Ecclesiam Catholicam; ergo Elizabetha non dantur miracula.* Q. E. D. Again, *Non possunt miracula fieri ad confirmationem falsae fidei: sed fides, quam promittitur Elizabetha, est falsa fides; ergo ad confirmationem fidei, quam promittitur Elizabetha, non possunt fieri miracula.* And who now shall defend our defenders of the faith?

It is acknowledged that sorcerers and magicians can blight the grain, destroy the fruits of the earth, and make a bad harvest; which Remigius assures us is done by sprinkling certain dust in the air, which the demon makes up and supplies them with for the purpose.—

*Carmine laesa Ceres sterilem transiit in barbam;  
Deficiunt levi carmine fontis aquae;  
Illicibus glandes, cantibusq; vitibus uvae  
Decidit, et nullo poma mouente fluunt.*

(OVID.)

- “Witches can blight our corn by magic  
“ spell,  
“ And with enchantments dry the springing  
“ well,  
“ Make grapes and acorns fall at their com-  
“ mand,  
“ And strip our orchards bare without a  
“ hand.”

Remigius says the demons do not only make up this powder or dust for the witches, but are particularly indulgent to them in the article of ground-mice, with which they de-

vour all the roots of the grafts and grain: that the gad-fly is always within call, and that they have plenty of wolves at command to send into any fold or flock they think proper to destroy. The learned author doubts if the Devil actually makes these wolves *de novo*, but rather thinks that he hunts them up together, and drives the country. If this sport does not succeed to his wish, he thinks it probable the demons themselves execute the mischief in the shape of wolves—(*versimile videtur demones esse, qui speciem lupina talem pauperiem faciunt.*)—He tells us that he has brought many witches to confess these things; and though he acknowledges the power of their spells for producing meats and viands, that have the appearance of a sumptuous feast which the devil furnishes, still he gives a bad account of his cookery, for that Divine Providence seldom permits the meat to be good, but that it has generally some bad taste or smell, mostly wants salt, and the feast is often without bread.

Though heretics have obstinately denied the copulation of wizards with the female demons called Succubæ, and of witches with the males, or Incubi, yet the whole authority of the Catholic Church with the Bull of Pope Innocent VIII expressly affirms it for a fact—(*Communis tamen hæc est sententia Patrum, Theologorum et Philosophorum doctorum—et pro eadem pugnat Bulla Innocentii VIII. Pontificis contra maleficos.*)—It is also an orthodox opinion, that children may be begotten by this diabolical commerce, and there is little doubt but that Luther was the son of an Incubus. That witches are carried through the air by certain spells, is confirmed by a host of witnesses, and the operation is generally performed by smearing the body with a certain ointment, prepared by the demons. This ointment several people have innocently made use of, particularly husbands of ladies using witchcraft, and have found themselves wasted up chimnies and through windows at a furious rate, and transported sometimes an hundred miles from their own homes. Many curious instances might be enumerated, but having related so many I forbear to trespass on my reader's patience any longer.

I should be loth to have it supposed that I have selected these anecdotes and quotations for the purpose merely of casting a ridicule on the superstition of the Catholic Church; I can truly declare I did not take up the subject with any such design, and hold the principle of religious animosity in as much abhorrence as any man living. When I have said this in my own defence, I think it also necessary to say, that all the accounts I have turned over, which are pretty voluminous, are replete with the same or greater absurdities than these.

these I have produced; all the reasoning is nothing but a mass of ignorance, refined upon by subtlety, inspired by superstition, and edged with acrimony against schismatics and heretics, upon whom this terrible engine of forcery has been turned with a spirit of persecution that does no credit to the parties who employed it.

The fact is, that the Christian Church in the early ages soon discovered two important matters of faith in the sacred writings, which might be made useful weapons in her possession; I mean miracles and forceries. The one she reserved to herself, the other she bestowed upon her enemies; and though there is every reason to conclude that both had ceased in the world, she found her own interest was concerned in prolonging their existence. The ages that succeeded to the introduction of Christianity were soon cast into the profoundest ignorance by the irruptions of the barbarous nations, and credulity naturally follows ignorance. The terrors of magic in those dark times readily took hold of superstitious minds; every thing that the dawning of science struck out in that night of reason, every thing that reviving art invented, even the little juggling tricks and deceptions that slight of hand performed to set the crowd agape, and support a vagrant life in idleness, were charged to forcery, and tortures were employed to force out confessions of secret dealings and compacts with the Devil and his agents. Those confessions were undoubtedly made, and as full and circumstantial as the inquisitor chose to prescribe, and being pub-

lished with the authority of office had their influence with mankind and were believed; nay, it is but fair to suppose that the fathers and doctors of the church themselves believed them, and were sincere in their endeavours to extirpate forcery, thinking that they did God service.

When we read of people being thrown alive into the flames for playing a few juggling tricks, which now would not pass upon the vulgar at a country fair, and the Devil himself brought in to father the performance, it is shocking to humanity and a violence to reason: but we shall cruelly err against both by ascribing all these acts to persecution, when ignorance and credulity are entitled to so great a share of them. The churchmen of those ages were not exempt from the errors and darknesses of the time they lived in, and very many of them not only believed the forceries of the heretics, but swallowed the miracles of the saints. The genius of the Catholic religion in this illuminated and liberal period is of a different complexion from what the nature of my subject has obliged me to display: of the enlarged and truly Christian principles which now prevail amongst the professors of that system of faith, the world abounds with examples; and I am persuaded, that if the tribunal of the Inquisition was put aside, (a tribunal so directly adverse to the religion of Christ) the hateful tenet of intolerance would soon be done away, and a spirit of meekness and mercy, more consistent to the principles of the present Catholics, would universally prevail.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

OBSERVATIONS on the IMITATION of the MODERNS.

GENTLEMEN,

IN my last \* I took notice of the favourable reception with which imitation was received by the ancients; I shall now, according to my promise, enquire into the imitation of the moderns, submitting at the same time my observations to the superior judgment of the learned.

If we examine every poet of distinction, from the revival of learning in the golden days of Leo X. down to the present period, we shall find them unbounded in their licentious freedoms with the ancients.

Vida, the prince of the Latin poets that immediately flourished under the Roman pontiff, seems to have taken it for granted, that the poet was constituted by a thorough knowledge of the ancient Latin poets, almost

independent of taste and genius. Upon these principles he universally proceeded. His poems are scarcely any thing but judicious centos, where his learning is discernible, but his genius totally eclipsed. Nor was this the fault of Vida, but the error of the times. The custom was universal, and hath since prevailed so far as to oblige original composition to give way to an ostentatious and faulty display of knowledge. Where Vida truth to the strength of his genius, and depends less upon authority, (for that is the excuse urged) we find him excellent. A nervous diction, a poetical fancy, and didactic conciseness, without the least violence to true Latinity, are the characteristics of his Bombyx. The mind, when confined alone to the choice of fit words,

words, of apt phrases, acts out of her proper sphere; she is cramped in the servile chains of authority, and unable to display herself to advantage. That energetic force, that inexpressible ardour, which breathes through the composition of an original genius, cannot so much as appear in the chaste and coldly correct cento. Add to this, the little pleasure a person of learning and taste can receive from the most judicious performance of this nature. It is at best but a hash of what he has long since digested; and when served up again in such a manner, he cannot but nauseate it. These are then the objections to modern Latin poems. But how instable, how inconsistent a thing is taste! A performance that, perhaps, hath not one original thought in it, shall be received with applause, while a piece of English poetry, where the strength of Dryden, the harmony of Pope, and the morality of Johnson, join their united charms, shall be coldly received, because the author hath borrowed a hint, or perhaps taken a beautiful thought, from some cotemporary poet. The truth of these observations is, I presume, incontrovertible.

The Latin poetry of the amiable and truly great Mr. Addison is generally admired: perhaps not unjustly; there is more of the *Vis Poetica* in them, than in any of the kind. In this, we may venture to say, consisted his excellency. His genius was classical, but not daring; consequently his poetry is correct, but not animated. His learning in this case then did not cramp his genius; it was very judiciously employed in gathering the fairest flowers of antiquity into one fragrant garland. I would not, however, be thought to insinuate, that Mr. Addison's Latin poetry is merely the work of a tenacious memory. His taste, his learning, nay, very often the marks of genius visible in it, would contradict such an assertion. The Resurrection hath in it many marks of sublimity, joined to a fine flow of versification. The same may be said of his Ode to Dr. Burnet, and indeed of all his other serious performances. A fine vein of humour marks his comic poems, such as his *Battle of the Pigmies and Cranes*, and the *Puppet-show*, &c. But I believe enough hath been said of modern Latin poetry in general; I shall therefore quit the subject.

If we look for true originality in any poet, we shall be miserably disappointed. Perhaps the nature of general ideas checks such an expectation. Nay, if it should ever be admitted, that the poems said to be written by Ossian, are authentic; yet what an amazing simi-

tude do we often find between certain parts in them and the ancient poets, particularly Homer!

A little thought would clear this up. We generally find such a likeness to consist in the comparisons, and the uniformity of ideas is generally allowed. Where two poets describe a hero nobly yielding to numbers, without consulting each other's thoughts, they naturally compare him to a lion, bear, or any other generous beast, hemmed in with dogs. The reason is plain: though they can, in the most striking colours, call up the affecting scene to their own imaginations, nevertheless, despairing of conveying, by the most labour'd description, any tolerable idea of the hero's distress, with which they are themselves so enthusiastically possessed, they naturally endeavour to illustrate it by some lively comparison. These comparisons, however, always correspond with nature. Thus, for example: Homer often compares a retreating warrior to a retreating lion.—The simile is exceeding natural: consider it in what view you please, the closeness of it must strike you. This, notwithstanding, is not always the case with the good old Homer. But this by the bye. I have been led unawares into a digression; a digression, however, I hope not altogether useless: it may possibly serve to shew, that whatever is natural is obvious; consequently, that two poets may have the most striking similitudes in certain passages, without incurring the charge of plagiarism. I cannot here refrain from making some observations, with which I shall beg leave at present to conclude.

It has been remarked by men of taste, (some of whom, perhaps, have smarted under the accusation) that the world is too apt to run away with the notion of illegal imitation, before it gives itself the time to consider, whether such a similitude is the result of general ideas or unfair proceeding. The observation is in some measure just; but still I do not know how to blame the behaviour condemned. Certainly if the doctrine of general ideas (the cant term) was to be universally received, without any limitation, farewell to all further attempts at original composition. The dull and the witty, the man of genius and the plodding compiler, would be upon a level. The plagiarist would screen himself behind his impregnable mound; the progress of the Belles Lettres would meet with an unsurmountable obstacle; and the poet of genius would be obliged in self-defence to dwell into an industrious centomonger.

Yours, &c.

J. B.

The DIARY of CHAUBERT the MISANTHROPIST.

**A**MONGST the variety of human events which come under the observation of every man of common experience in life, many instances must occur to his memory of the false opinions he has formed of good and evil fortune. Things, which we lament as the most unhappy occurrences and the severest dispensations of Providence, frequently turn out to have been vouchsafements of a contrary sort; whilst our prosperity and success, which for a time delight and dazzle us with gleams of pleasure and visions of ambition, turn against us in the end of life, and sow the bed of death with thorns, that goad us in those awful moments when the vanities of this world lose their value, and the mind of man, being on its last departure, take a melancholy review of time mis-spent and blessings misapplied.

Though it is part of every good man's religion to resign himself to God's will, yet a few reflections upon the worldly wisdom of that duty will be of use to every one who falls under the immediate pressure of what is termed misfortune in life. By calling to mind the false estimates we have frequently made of worldly good and evil we shall get hope on our side, which, though all friends else should fail us, will be a cheerful companion by the way. By a patient acquiescence under painful events for the present, we shall be sure to contract a tranquility of temper, that will stand us in future stead; and by keeping a fair face to the world we shall by degrees make an easy heart, and find innumerable resources of consolation which a fretful spirit never can discover.

"I wonder why I was so uneasy under my late loss of fortune, said a very worthy gentleman to me the other day, seeing it was not occasioned by my own misconduct; for the health and content I now enjoy in the humble station I have retired to, are the greatest blessings of my life and I am devoutly thankful for the event which I deplored." How often do we hear young unmarried people exclaim, "What an escape have I had from such a man, or such a woman!" And yet perhaps they had not wisdom enough to suppose this might turn out to be the case at the time it happened, but complained, lamented and reviled, as if they were suffering persecution from a cruel and tyrannic Being, who takes pleasure in tormenting his unoffending creatures.

An extraordinary example occurs to me of this criminal excess of sensibility in the

person of a Frenchman named Chaubert, who happily lived long enough to repent of the extravagance of his misanthropy. Chaubert was born at Bourdeaux, and died there not many years ago in the Franciscan convent. I was in that city soon after this event, and my curiosity led me to collect several particulars relative to this extraordinary humours. He inherited a good fortune from his parents, and in his youth was of a benevolent disposition, subject however to sudden caprices and extremes of love and hatred. Various causes are assigned for his misanthropy, but the principal disgust which turned him furious against mankind, seems to have arisen from the treachery of a friend, who ran away with his mistress, just when Chaubert was on the point of marrying her. The ingratitude of this man was certainly of a very black nature, and the provocation heinous; for Chaubert, whose passions were always in extremes, had given a thousand instances of romantic generosity to this unworthy friend, and reposed an entire confidence in him in the matter of his mistress: He had even saved him from drowning one day at the imminent risk of his life, by leaping out of his own boat into the Garonne and swimming to the assistance of his, when it was sinking in the middle of the stream. His passion for his mistress was no less vehement; so that his disappointment had every aggravation possible, and, operating upon a nature more than commonly susceptible, reversed every principle of humanity in the heart of Chaubert, and made him for the greatest part of his life the declared enemy of human nature.

After many years passed in foreign parts, he was accidentally brought to his better senses by discovering that through these events, which he had so deeply resented, he had providentially escaped from miseries of the most fatal nature: Thereupon he returned to his own country, and, entering into the order of Franciscans, employed the remainder of his life in atoning for his past errors after the most exemplary manner. On all occasions of distress Father Chaubert's zeal presented itself to the relief and comfort of the unfortunate, and sometimes he would enforce his admonitions of resignation by the lively picture he would draw of his own extravagancies. In extraordinary cases he has been known to give his communicants a transcript or diary in his own hand-writing of certain passages of his life, in which he had minutely his thoughts at the time they occurred, and which

which he kept by him for such extraordinary purposes. This paper was put into my hands by a gentleman who had received much benefit from this good father's conversation and instruction: I had his leave for transcribing it, or publishing it, if I thought fit: this I shall now avail myself of, as I think it is a very curious journal.

"My son, whoever thou art, profit by the words of experience, and let the example of Chaubert, who was a beast without reason, and is become a man by repentance, teach thee wisdom in adversity, and inspire thy heart with sentiments of resignation to the will of the Almighty!

"When the treachery of the people, which I ought to have despised, had turned my heart to marble and my blood to gall, I was determined upon leaving France and seeking out for some of those countries from whose famished inhabitants Nature withholds her bounty, and where men groan in slavery and sorrow. As I passed through the villages towards the frontiers of Spain, and saw the peasants dancing in a ring to the pipe or carousing at their vintages, indignation smote my heart, and I wished that Heaven would dash their cups with poison, or blast the sunshine of their joys with hail and tempest.

"I traversed the delightful province of Biscay without rest to the soles of my feet or sleep to the temples of my head. Nature was before my eyes dressed in her gayest attire. Thou Mother of Fools, I exclaimed, why dost thou trick thyself out so daintily for knaves and harlots to make a property of thee? The children of thy womb are vipers in thy bosom, and will sting thee mortally, when thou hast given them their fill at thy improvident breasts. The birds chaunted in the groves, the fruit-trees glistened on the mountain sides, the water-falls made music for the echoes, and man went singing to his labour: Give me, said I, the clank of fetters, and the yell of galley-slaves under the lashes of the whip; and in the bitterness of my heart I cursed the earth, as I trode over its prolific surface.

"I entered the antient kingdom of Castile, and the prospect was a recreation to my sorrow-vexed soul. I saw the lands lie waste and fallow; the vines trailed on the ground and buried their fruitage in the furrows; the hand of man was idle, and Nature slept, as in the cradle of creation; the villages were thinly scattered, and ruin sat upon the unroofed sheds, where lazy pride lay stretched upon its straw in beggary and vermin. Ah! this is something, I cried out; this scene is fit for man, and I'll enjoy it. I saw a yellow half-starved form, cloaked to the heels in rags, his broad-brimmed beaver on his head,

through which his staring look crept out in squalid shreds, that fell like snakes upon the shoulders of a fiend. Such ever be the fate of human nature! I'll aggravate his misery by the insult of charity. Mark ye, Castilian, I exclaimed, take this piffette; it is coin, it is silver from the mint of Mexico; a Spaniard dug it from the mine, a Frenchman gives it you; put by your pride and touch it!—Curst be your nation, the Castilian replied, I'll starve before I'll take it from your hands.—Starve then, I answered, and passed on.

"I climbed a barren mountain; the wolves howled in the desert, and vultures screamed in flocks for prey. I looked, and beheld a gloomy mansion underneath my feet, vast as the pride of its founder, gloomy and disconsolate as his soul: it was the Escorial.—Here then the tyrant reigned, said I, here let him reign; hard as these rocks his throne, waste as these deserts be his dominion! A meagre creature passed me; famine stared in his eye, he cast a look about him, and sprung upon a kid that was browsing in the desert; he smote it dead with his staff, and hastily thrust it into his wallet. Ah, sacrilegious villain! cried a brawny fellow; and, leaping on him from behind a rock, seized the hungry wretch in the act: he dropped upon his knees and begged for mercy.—Mercy! cried he that seized him: do you purloin the property of the church and ask for mercy? Take it!—So saying, he beat him to the earth with a blow, as he was kneeling at his feet, and then dragged him towards the Convent of St. Lawrence: I could have hugged the miscreant for the deed.

"I held my journey through the desert, and desolation followed me to the very streets of Madrid: the fathers of the Inquisition came forth from the cells of torture, the cross was elevated before them, and a trembling wretch in a saffron-coloured vest, painted with flames of fire, was dragged to execution in an open square: they kindled a fire about him, and sang praises to God, whilst the flames deliberately consumed their human victim. He was a Jew who suffered, they were Christians who tormented. See what the religion of God is, said I to myself, in the hands of man!

"From the gates of Madrid I bent my course towards the poge of Lisbon. As I traversed the wilderness of Estremadura, a robber took his aim at me from behind a cork tree, and the ball grazed my hat upon my head. You have missed your aim, I cried, and have lost the merit of destroying a man. Give me your purse, said the robber. Take it, I replied, and buy with it a friend; may it serve you as it has served me!

"I found the city of Lisbon in  
 CHAP. I

ruins; her foundations smoked upon the ground; the dying and the dead lay in heaps; terror sat in every village, and mankind was visited with the plagues of the Almighty—famine, fire, and earthquake. Have they not the Inquisition in this country, I asked? I was answered they had. And do they make all this outcry about an earthquake, said I within myself? Let them give God thanks and be quiet!

"Presently there came ships from England, loaded with all manner of goods for the relief of the inhabitants; the people took the bounty, were preserved, then turned and cursed their preservers for heretics. This is as it should be, said I: these men act up to their nature, and the English are a nation of fools; I will not go amongst them. After a short time, behold a new city was rising on the ruins of the old one! The people took the builders tools, which the English had sent them, and made themselves houses. I overheard a fellow at his work say to his companion, Before the earthquake I made my bed in the streets, now I shall have a house to live in.—This is too much, said I; their misfortunes make this people happy, and I will stay no longer in their country. I descended to the banks of the Tagus; there was a ship whose canvas was looted for sailing.—She is an English ship, says a Galligo porter; they are brave seamen, but damned tyrants on the quarter deck.—They pay well for what they have, says a boatman, and I am going on board her with a cargo of lemons. I threw myself into the wherry, and entered the ship. The mariners were occupied with their work, and nobody questioned me why I was amongst them. The tide wafted us into the ocean, and the night became tempestuous, the vessel laboured in the sea, and the morning brought no respite to our toil. Whither are you bound? said I to the master. To Hell, said he, for nothing but the Devil ever drove at such a rate. The fellow's voice was thunder; the sailors sung

in the storm, and the master's oaths were louder than the waves: the third day was a dead calm, and he swore louder than ever, if the winds were of this man's making, thought I, he would not be content with them. A favourable breeze sprung up, as if it had come at his calling. I thought it was coming, says he: put her before the wind, it blows fair for our port. But where is your port? again I asked him. Sir, says he, I can now answer your question as I should do; with God's leave I am bound to Bourdeaux; every thing at sea goes as it pleases God. My heart sunk at the name of my native city. I was freighted, added he, from London with a cargo of goods of all sorts for the poor sufferers by the earthquake; I shall load back with wine for my owners, and so help out a charitable voyage with some little profit, if it please God to bless our endeavours. Heyday! thought I, how fair weather changes this fellow's note! Lewis, said he to a handsome youth who stood at his elbow, we will now seek out this Monsieur Chaubert at Bourdeaux, and get payment of his bills on your account. Shew me your bills, said I, for I am Chaubert. He produced them, and I saw my own name forged to bills in favour of the villain who had so treacherously dealt with me in the affair of the woman who was to have been my wife. Where is the wretch, said I, who drew these forgeries? The youth burst into tears: He is my father, he replied, and turned away. Sir, says the master, I am not surprised to find this fellow a villain, for I was once a trader in affluence, and have been ruined by his means and reduced to what you see me: but I forgive what he has done to me; I can earn a maintenance, and am as happy in my present hard employ, nay happier, than when I was rich and idle; but to defraud his own son proves him an unnatural rascal, and, if I had him here, I would hang him at the mizen yard."

(To be concluded in our next.)

## TO the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

### SECT of the DAMPERS described.

GENTLEMEN,

THERE is a pretty numerous sect of philosophers in this kingdom, whom I cannot describe by any apter denomination than that of *Dampers*. They are to be known in society by a sudden damp which they are sure to cast upon all companies where they enter. The human heart that comes within their atmosphere, never fails to be chilled; and the quickest sense of feeling is as effectually benumbed, as the touch is with the torpedo. As this sect is of very ancient standing in the world, and has been taken notice of

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by several heathen writers, I have sometimes thought that it might originate in the school of Thales, who held water to be the first principle of all things. If I were certain that this ancient philosopher always administered his water cold to his disciples, I should incline to think the present sect of Dampers was really a branch from the Thalesian root, for it is certain they make great use of his first principle in the philosophy they practise.

The business of these philosophers in society is to check the flights and sallies of those

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volatile beings, who are subject to be carried away by imagination and fancy, or, in other words, to act as a counterpoise against genius; to the vices of mankind they apply no chastisement; this they leave to others; but they are at great pains to correct their vanity. They have various receipts for curing this evil: the ordinary method which they who are not professors in the sect take for doing this, is by keeping stern silence and an unmoved visage in companies which are disposed to be cheerful. This taciturnity, if well kept up, never fails in the end to work a cure upon festivity, according to the first principle of Thales. If the Damper looks morose, every body wonders what the moody gentleman is displeased with, and each in his turn suspects himself in the fault; if he only looks wise, all are expecting when the dumb oracle will utter, and in the mean time his silence infects the whole circle. If the Damper seasons his taciturnity with a shrug of the shoulders or a shake of the head, judiciously thrown in when any talkative fellow raises a laugh, 'tis ten to one if the mortified wit ever opens his mouth again for that evening. If a story is told in his company, and the teller makes a slip in a date or a name, a true Damper may open, provided it is done agreeably to the rules of his order, by setting the story-teller right with much gravity, and adjusting the mistake so deliberately, that the spirit of the story shall be sure to evaporate before the commentator has properly settled his correction of the text. If any lucky wit chances to say what is called a good thing, and the table applauds, it is a Damper's duty to ask an explanation of the joke, or whether that was all, and what t'other gentleman said, who was the butt of the jest, and other proper questions of the like sort. If one of the company risks a fall for the sake of good fellowship which is a little on the wrong side of truth, or not strictly reducible to proof, a Damper may with great propriety set him right in the matter of fact, and demonstrate, as clear as two and two make four, that what he has said may be mathematically confuted, and that the merry gentleman is mistaken. A Damper is to keep strict watch over the morals of the company, and not to suffer the least indiscretion to escape. In the warmth of conviviality; on this occasion he must be ready to call to order, and to answer for his friend to the company, that he has better principles than he affects to have; that he should be sorry such and such an opinion went out against him; and that he is certain he forgot himself when he said so and so. If any glance is made at private characters,

however notorious, a Damper steps in with a recommendation of candour, and inveighs most pathetically against the sin of evil-speaking. He is never merry in company, except when any one in it is apparently out of spirits, and with such an one he is always exceedingly pleasant.

A Damper is so profest an enemy to flattery, that he never applies it in ever so small a degree even to the most diffident: he never cheers a young author for fear of marring his modesty, never sinks any truths because they are disagreeable, and if any one is rashly enjoying the transports of public fame on account of any successful production in art or science, the Damper kindly tells him what such and such a critic has scoffingly said on the occasion, and, if nothing better offers, lowers his triumphs with a paragraph from a news-paper, which his thoughtless friend might else have overlooked. He is remarkably careful not to spoil young people by making allowances for spirits or inexperience, or by indulging them in an opinion of their persons or accomplishments. He has many excellent apophthegms in his mouth ready to recommend to those who want them—such as, To be merry and wise; A grain of truth is better than an ounce of wit; A fool's bolt is soon shot, but a wise man keeps his within the quiver; He that was only taught by himself had a fool to his master; and many more of the like sort.

The following letter will serve to shew in what sort of estimation this sect of Dampers was held by a Roman Author, who was one of the finest gentlemen of his time.

“PLINY to RESTITUTUS\*.”

“I CANNOT forbear pouring out my indignation before you in a letter, since I have no opportunity of doing so in person, against a certain behaviour which gave me some offence in an assembly where I was lately present. The company was entertained with the recital of a very finished performance; but there were two or three persons among the audience, men of great genius in their own and a few of their friends, estimation, who sat like so many mutes, without so much as moving a lip or a hand, or once rising from their seats, even to shift their posture. But to what purpose, in the name of good sense, all this wondrous air of wisdom and solemnity, or rather indeed (to give it its true appellation) of this proud indolence? Is it not downright folly, or even madness, thus to be at the expence of a whole day merely to commit a piece of rudeness,

“and

"and leave him an enemy whom you visited as a friend? Is a man conscious that he possesses a superior degree of eloquence than the person whom he attends upon on such an occasion? so much the rather ought he to guard against every appearance of envy, as a passion that always implies inferiority, wherever it resides. But whatever a man's talent may be, whether greater, or equal, or less than his friend's, still it is his interest to give him the approbation he deserves: if greater or equal, because the higher his glory rises whom you equal or excel, the more considerable yours must necessarily be; if less, because if one of more exalted abilities does not meet with applause, neither possibly can you. For my own part, I honour and revere all who discover any degree of merit in the painful and laborious art of oratory; for Eloquence is a high and haughty dame, who scorns to reside with those that despise her. But perhaps you are not of this opinion; yet who has a greater regard for this glorious science, or is a more candid judge of it than yourself? in confidence of which, I chose to vent my indignation particularly to you, as not doubting you would be the first to share with me in the same sentiments. Farewell."

The Romans were much in the habit of reading their unpublished performances to select parties, and sometimes no doubt put the patience and politeness of their hearers to a severe trial. I conceive that this practice does not obtain to any great degree amongst us at present; neither is it a thing to be recommended to young authors, except under peculiar circumstances; for they certainly expose themselves and their hearers to a situa-

tion very delicate at best, and which sometimes leads to unpleasant consequences. I am aware how much is to be expected from the judicious remarks of a critic who will read "with all the malice of a friend;" yet a man so qualified and disposed is not easily found, and does not often fall within the circle of an author's friends. Men who read their works in circles, or to any but the most select friends, read for no other purpose but for admiration and applause; they cannot possibly expect criticism, and it is accordingly agreed upon by all, but the sect of the Dampers, either to keep out of such circles, or to pay their quota when the reckoning is cast up. Few, but men of quick and lively parts, are forward to recite in such societies, and these are the very men who are most pained by neglect; for I think it is a remark with as few exceptions to it as most general remarks have, that brilliant talents are attended with extreme sensibility; and the effects of sensibility bear such resemblance to the effects of vanity, that the undiscerning multitude are too apt to confound them. These are the men who, in their progress through life, are most frequently misunderstood, and generally less pitied than they ought to be.

Now a Dampier will tell you that he is consulting such a man's good, and lowering his vanity, when he is sporting with his feelings, and will take merit to himself for the discipline he gives him; but humanity will reflect, that the same spirits which are prone to exult upon success, are proportionably agonized by the failure of it, and will therefore prompt us to a gentler treatment of such persons.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

IMPARTIAL CHARACTER of DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON

Said to be written by Miss SEWARD\*.

IT is right that mankind should form a just, rather than a partial and dazzled estimate of exalted genius. Such exclusive and hyperbolic praise is now poured on the public ear concerning an illustrious but a very mixed character, as seems likely to produce ideas of a judgment which could not err, and of a virtue which could not falter. In believing thus partially of one great man, injury is done to others, whose worth he has depreciated, and to whose talents he has been un-

just. Dr. Johnson's learning and knowledge were deep and universal. His conception was so clear, and his intellectual stores were marshalled with such precision, that his style in common conversation equalled that of his moral essays. Whatever charge of pedantic stiffness may have been brought against those essays, by prejudice, or by personal resentment, they are certainly not less superior to all other English compositions of that sort, in the happy fertility and effluence of ima-

\* We have received this from a correspondent at Litchfield. The authenticity of the information we believe, but do not vouch for.



gination, harmony of period, and luminous arrangement of ideas, than they are in strength of expression, and force of argument. His Latinisms, for which he has been much censured, have extended the limits of our native dialect, besides enriching its sounds with that sonorous sweetness, which the intermixture of words from a more harmonious language must necessarily produce; I mean in general, for it cannot be denied that they sometimes deform the Johnsonian page, though they much oftener adorn it. His *LONDON* is a very brilliant and nervous satiric poem, and his *VANITY OF HUMAN WISHES* appears to me a much finer satire than the *last* of Pope's. Perhaps its poetic beauty is not excelled by any composition in heroic rhyme which this country can boast, rich as she is in that species of writing. As a moralist, Dr. Johnson was respectable, splendid, sublime; but as a critic, the faults of his disposition have disgraced much of his fine writings with frequent paradox, unprincipled misrepresentation, mean and needless exposure of bodily infirmities (as in the life of Pope), irreconcilable contradictions, and with decisions of the last absurdity. Dr. Johnson had strong affections where literary envy did not interfere; but that envy was of such deadly potency, as to load his conversation, as it has loaded his biographic works, with the rancour of party violence, with national aversion, bitter sarcasm, and unchristian-like invective. It is in vain to descant upon the improbability that Dr. Johnson, under the consciousness of abilities so great, and of a fame so extensive, should envy any man, since it is more than improbable, it is wholly impossible, that an imagination so sublime, and a judgment so correct, on all abstract subjects, should decide as he has decided upon the works of *some*, who were at least his equals, and upon *one* who is yet greater than himself. Dr. Johnson was a furious

Jacobite while one hope for the Stuart line remained; and his politics, always leaning towards despotism, were inimical to liberty, and the natural rights of mankind. He was punctual in his devotions; but his religious faith had much more of bigot-fierceness than of that gentleness which the Gospel inculcates. To those who had never entered the literary confines, or, entering them, had paid him the tribute of unbounded praise and total subjection, he was an affectionate and generous friend, soothing in his behaviour to them, and active in promoting their domestic comforts; though, in some spleenful moments, he could not help speaking disrespectfully both of their mental powers and of their virtues. His pride was infinite; yet, amidst all the over-bearing arrogance it produced, his heart melted at the sight, or at the representation, of disease and poverty; and, in the hours of affluence, his purse was ever open to relieve them. In several instances his affections seemed unaccountably engaged by people of whose disposition and abilities he scrupled not to speak contemptuously at all times, and in all humours. To such he often devoted, and especially of late years, a large portion of that time which might naturally be supposed to have been precious to him, who so well knew how to employ it. When his attention was called to modern writings, particularly if they were celebrated, and not written by any of his "little senate," he generally listened with angry impatience. "No, Sir, I shall not read the book," was his common reply. He turned from the compositions of rising genius with a visible horror, which too plainly proved, that envy was the bosom serpent of this literary despot, whose life had been unpolluted by licentious crimes, and who had some great and noble qualities, accompanying a stupendous reach of understanding.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LETTER from Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON to a YOUNG CLERGYMAN, now a Fellow of a College in Cambridge.

DEAR SIR,

NOT many days ago Doctor L. shewed me a letter, in which you make kind mention of me; I hope, therefore, that you will not be displeased that I endeavour to preserve your good-will by some observations which your letter suggested to me.

You are afraid of falling into some improprieties in the daily service, by reading to an audience that requires no exactness. Your fear, I hope, secures you from danger. They

who contract absurd habits, are such as have no fear. It is impossible to do the same thing very often without some peculiarity of manner; but that manner may be good or bad, and a little care will at least preserve it from being bad: to make it very good, there must, I think, be something of natural or casual felicity, which cannot be taught.

Your present method of making your sermons seems very judicious. Few frequent preachers

preachers can be supposed to have sermons more their own than yours will be. Take care to register somewhere or other the authors from whom your several discourses are borrowed; and do not imagine that you shall always remember even what perhaps you now think it impossible to forget.

My advice however is, that you attempt from time to time an original sermon, and in the labour of composition do not burden your mind with too much at once; do not exact from yourself at one effort of excogitation propriety of thought and elegance of expression. Invent first, and then embellish. The production of something where nothing was before, is an act of greater energy than the expansion or decoration of the thing produced. Set down diligently your thoughts as they rise in the first words that occur, and when you have matter you will easily give it form; nor perhaps will this method be always necessary, for by habit your thoughts and diction will flow together.

The composition of sermons is not very difficult; the divisions not only help the memory of the hearer, but direct the judgment of the writer; they supply sources of invention, and keep every part in its proper place.

What I like least in your letter is your account of the manners of the parish; from which I gather that it has been long neglected by the parson. The Dean of Carlisle\*, who was then a little rector in Northamptonshire, told me that it might be discerned whether or no there was a clergyman resi-

dent in a parish, by the civil or savage manners of the people. Such a congregation as yours stands in much need of reformation; and I would not have you think it impossible to reform them. A very savage parish was civilized by a decayed gentlewoman, who came among them to teach a petty school. My learned friend Dr. Wheeler† of Oxford, when he was a young man, had the care of a neighbouring parish for fifteen pounds a year, which he was never paid; but he counted it a convenience that it compelled him to make a sermon weekly. One woman he could not bring to the communion; and when he reproved or exhorted her, she only answered, that she was no scholar. He was advised to set some good woman or man of the parish, a little wiser than herself, to talk to her in language level to her mind. Such honest, I may call them holy artifices must be practised by every clergyman, for all means must be tried by which souls may be saved. Talk to your people however as much as you can, and you will find that the more frequently you converse with them upon religious subjects, the more willingly they will attend, and the more submissively they will learn. A clergyman's diligence always makes him venerable. I think I have now only to say, that in the momentous work that you have undertaken I pray God to bless you.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

Belt-Court, Aug.

30, 1780.

SAM. JOHNSON.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

Highly as the Public has been gratified, from time to time, with historical and political details of the Russian empire *since* the days of the great Peter, yet with respect to the rise and progress of the Russians as a PEOPLE, and the *peculiar* circumstances which had, for a number of ages before that period, conspired to hold them in such a state of savage imbecility, of abject wretchedness, as to be the scoff of all nations, authors seem to have left us much in the dark. It is in order to remove this veil that I request a publication of the following pages. The *facts* which they comprehend, though selected with a scrupulous adherence to truth, are yet of less moment, perhaps, than the general *inferences* that are drawn from them; and, without seeming to interfere with the opinions of any other writer who has treated of the affairs of Muscovy, their sole object is to furnish a clue to the history of the empire previous to the revolution so gloriously accomplished within the memory of our fathers, if not within our memory, by the illustrious Peter the First.

I am, &c.

HISTORIOPHILUS.

A POLITICO-PHILOSOPHICAL REVIEW of RUSSIA, tending to illustrate the CAUSES of her ANCIENT WEAKNESS and PRESENT POWER.

IN all ages, the lust of dominion has been the ruling principle of great nations. Taking up arms as invaders of the world, they were sure to drive before them the tribes that opposed their designs; and while some vainly attempted to resist them, others fled

\* Dr. Percy, now Bishop of Dromore.

† Late Poetry Professor at Oxford. He died the 21st of July, 1783.

into the 'woods, the marshes, the barren lands, or took shelter in the frozen regions of the North.—Such were probably the circumstances that led to the origin of the Russians. Of that origin, however, we know nothing farther, because, in fact, we know nothing farther of our own.

An imaginary derivation of the Russian name has been formed from the word *Rusi*, which means a *dispersed people*; but in this case, the whole human race would have been *Russians*, since the different generations became scattered abroad. We find not, in truth, a body of men upon earth that owe their origin to the country they actually inhabit. All the nations which come within our knowledge, originate *we know not whence*, and have been *established we know not how*.

Of the *systematic* founder of a community the primary object is, to collect all his materials. After laying the ground-work of the fabric, he employs himself in the particular construction of its various parts; and, as there is no resistance to his laws, he has no farther trouble than that of forming such a general arrangement of the whole, as may communicate power to himself, without *sensibly* attacking the rights of the people about him, or what they may be disposed to claim as such.

Far otherwise is it with the tribes of men whom chance or persecution has dispersed indiscriminately over an immense continent. Russia was so widely extended from the first, that it was impossible—so to express it—*to unite her with herself*. The empire was occupied by barbarous nations among which there existed no kind of intercourse, by bodies of men who lived under opposite climates, whose religions were different, and whose manners were contradictory. To God alone it belongs to create an universe full of worlds, and to govern it by an *uniform* principle. Void of this character of Omnipotence are the works of man.

Beside, the population of a large State is never proportioned to its extent. Vast deserts still remain which separate the inhabited from the uninhabited districts. These distances influence the customs, and tend perpetually to create revolutions; for certain it is, that we always consider those men to be more or less our enemies, whose usages are more or less different from our own.

Though Muscovy was already too extensive, the greater part of her emperors were yet possessed with the mania of annexing new territories to her. Under the government of twenty separate and independent chiefs the might have flourished. But this was not to be her lot; and though a few of her first rulers seemed desirous to divide the empire

among them, yet as, in their proposed participation, there was to be no separation of power, ambition still doomed the wretched inhabitants to experience all the accumulated horrors that could flow from the yoke of a single despot.

Favourable as the immensity of the State was for invasions, the people were held in perpetual distress by the incursions of their neighbours; a circumstance which, while it kept alive the spirit of anarchy and disturbance, could not but preclude the establishment of order and good government. Thus it was that the Russians were the last people, connected with Europe, who submitted to a regular form of police—that they were as yet in a state of barbarism, when the very savages of America had become comparatively civilised.

On the side of Asia, Russia was open to the Chinese, the Tartars, the Persians, the Turks; on that of Europe, she bordered on Poland, on Sweden, on Denmark. Ten armies would hardly have sufficed to guard all these passages. In order to defend the State, it must have been necessary to convert every Russian into a soldier; in other words, to destroy the empire.

Her wars were accompanied with infinite evils; nor was it possible for the enemies of Russia to injure Russia more than the actually injured herself. She could not fight a battle on one of her frontiers, without laying waste her own territories; and on such occasions, obliged to traverse immense countries, she was certain to ruin provinces that were, perhaps, half cultivated, in order to preserve deserts that were not cultivated at all.

In many instances, the troops who were dispatched to these distant quarters, instead of opposing the invasions, encouraged them. The generals too, finding themselves frequently three or four thousand miles from the throne, lost sight of the Emperor, and became habituated to a contempt of his orders.

Nor were these scenes of anarchy confined to the army. The inhabitants of the provinces, situated, as they also generally were, at an immense distance from the throne, were denied all the means of communication with the person who occupied it. Thus did they consider the *imperial* mandates as mandates *issued from the clouds*. The governors likewise—having no conception that a punishment which had to come from so great a distance, could possibly extend to them—far from exerting themselves to keep the multitude in awe, were ever ready to exert them to revolt.

The result of these abuses was, that the emperors, trembling upon a throne which manifestly

manifestly tottered under them, were solely anxious to secure themselves upon it; that they neglected all the means which might give a degree of weight to the general power; and that, for a number of centuries, the very sinews of the State were, as it were, annihilated.

In countries where liberty and civilization have obtained a footing, a largeness of territory may be less dangerous; nor is it impossible for a monarchy, or even a republic, of vast extent, to maintain its ground and flourish. Sufficient for the support of a government is the moderation which prevails in it. But in a despotic State, when the Sovereign ceases one moment to hold up his arm, he is undone: the larger his empire is, the greater is its comparative weakness.

That "the population of a large kingdom is never proportioned to its extent," Russia exhibits a striking instance. And here we may discover a fresh source of her imbecility. Indeed the scarcity of inhabitants in this empire seems to be an effect of general causes; since, after the triumph over every other obstacle to its aggrandisement, this still remained. Even after the days of Peter I. Russia was continually recruited, yet the number of her subjects was never augmented; and even at present, when, as an empire, she begins to rank with the first Powers of Europe, her inhabitants, in a comparative view, are less numerous than those of the Papal States, the most depopulated of Italy, which is itself almost deprived of its inhabitants.

Among other speculative notions on this head, it has been maintained that, from the ungenial effects of her climate, the propagation of the human race is necessarily impeded. No hypothesis, however, can be more unphilosophical. The defect in question originates from *political* and not from *physical* causes. The earth, wherever it yields plants, cannot be unfriendly to the generation of men. Population is always an effect of legislation; and if one country boasts of fewer inhabitants than another, we are not to impute this inferiority in the latter to its *climate*, but to its *government*.

As for Russia, she had long been in the habit of depopulating herself, before she was robbed of her inhabitants by foreign Powers. A multitude of tyrants, who by turns laid claim to the empire, carried universal destruction with them. The number of wars she had afterwards to carry on with barbarous nations, in which no quarter was given, continued, century after century, to diminish her population; nor were those losses ever repaired by a wise system of policy.

To these causes of depopulation were added others, which did not contribute less to strip the empire of inhabitants. By the gall-

ing oppressions of a government which rendered them the most wretched people upon earth, men lost their attachment to life. Despair taught them to welcome death, and thus terminate an existence which they found insupportable. Surrounded with calamities, they even rejected matrimony, from that natural instinct which produces in men a reluctance to beget children, whose fate must be as miserable as their own.

Under certain reigns there was no necessity for the commission of crimes to create a forfeiture of life; sufficient was it that the Czar was displeased. The Boyards mean while indulged themselves in the like abominable excesses over the provinces. By the bloody tyrants of those days, the individuals they were to destroy were assembled on particular spots, and, without distinction of age or sex, butchered in their presence. The monarchs and grandees of Europe have been stigmatized as *hunters of the flag*; those of Russia literally *hunted down men*.

Of the many causes which contributed so long to the humiliation of Russia, the change of her religion seems to have been none of the least; and for this reason, that throughout the rest of the Pagan world the effects of that change were, in some measure, similar. To account for this circumstance, it is to be observed, that as the ancient religions had been established by slow degrees, there was sufficient time to prevent them from obtaining too great an influence in national systems; whereas, from the sudden diffusion of the Christian religion, the different political bodies had not leisure to make, as it were, terms with it.

Before the establishment of Christianity all governments were founded on idolatry; and it is an undeniable fact, that the Pagan worship encouraged certain political principles which, even with a religion which was wrong, produced actions that were right.

Far be it from me to insinuate, however, that the precepts of the Gospel are repugnant to those virtues which tend to render nations respectable. No; my sole object is to unfold the state of things in Muscovy when Christianity was first introduced among her savage inhabitants; nor will I wantonly injure my own feelings, much less the feelings of my Readers, by daring to question, in the most remote degree, either its sanctity or its truths.

Mr. Bayle, indeed, and other Sceptics after him, have not blushed to maintain, that it is impossible to be a great man and believe in Jesus Christ. But this is an unsufferable paradox: The glory of Heaven is not incompatible with the glory of the Earth; and He who created empires called himself also the God of Hells.

The depression of Russia, then, was owing, not to Christianity itself, but to the obstacles which it had to encounter in the rude, uninformed minds of the people: as having been longer idolatrous than other nations, the Russians were of course more attached to idolatry. The Czar who first caused himself to be baptized, destroyed the idols: but he could not extirpate the universal superstition which prevailed: after the abolition of Paganism, That still remained.

When men already civilized adopt a new religion, from a conviction that it is a better one, as it is their own deed, for this very circumstance warrants the revolution. But in a State where gross barbarism and ignorance are, as it were, naturalized, if a change of worship takes place, it is because the prince wills it. In every nation, indeed, the passage from one belief to another is replete with danger; for to the errors of the old system all the prejudices against the new one are fore to be added.

After the Russians had embraced the Gospel, a *patriarchate* was established among them, and by this circumstance was the civil government still more perplexed and weakened. The patriarchs of Muscovy exercised an intolerable tyranny: even the Czars, who acknowledged no superior authority, were sometimes obliged to stoop to them; and it is evident, that when in an empire already despotic, a new power is foisted of so formidable a magnitude, the latter will be perpetually disposed to encroach on the rights of the former, and thus complete the public misery. Not contented with the most flagrant acts of cruelty to individuals, they plundered the State, and, with an unblushing rapacity, attempted to invest themselves, and the clergy under them, with all the property within their grasp. Thus was the public treasure swallowed up by the church, and consequently annihilated to the people, who dared not so complain of a conduct which, infernal as it was, the monsters over them scrupled not to justify with the execrable pretext, that it was *for the glory of God*.

Proceedings like these must have been felt, and even resisted, had a dawn of intelligence yet pervaded the empire. But the misfortune was, that ignorance, established as it had already been for ages by the system of government, if a *system* it could be called, received fresh encouragement from the patriarchs and their monkish underlings—wretches who, finding it their interest to keep the body of the people in darkness, thought it

no crime to encourage in them every excess of gross superstition.

The means of acquiring knowledge were precluded in Muscovy, as are to this hour in other countries the means of carrying on a contraband trade. It was forbidden that the Russians should exercise their reason; a mandate, to which of all others they paid, perhaps, the most religious observance. The Czar alone, with here and there probably a Monk, possessed the smallest pretensions to intelligence of any kind; and circumscribed, indeed, must those pretensions have been, as well as useless to the people, which were confined to a Throne, or at most extended to a few monasteries.

That the inhabitants at large might still continue barbarous, every internal advantage by which they might be civilized was withheld from them. No school, no university was permitted, nor indeed any other establishment which, while it contributes to form the understanding, may be considered as the parent of genius. Already had the nations of Europe made a considerable progress in the arts, when the Muscovites could neither read nor write, and when they were so incapable of entering into the minutiae of calculation, that even the public finances were reckoned by the miserable device of balls.

In order that it might be yet more impracticable for the people to emerge from their gross barbarism, and that knowledge might have no possible avenue into the empire, the learned of foreign countries were not allowed the privilege of resorting to it. In like manner were the Russians denied the liberty of visiting civilized nations, and consequently the opportunity of rendering themselves civilized\*.

Russia, in fine, was as a vast prison inhabited by men rude and almost stupid; a prison, of which ignorance guarded the gates, and from which she excluded all the rays of science. If an individual, rising superior to the herd of his fellow-barbarians, discovered but a propensity to the improvement of his mind, he was considered as guilty of treason, and punished accordingly. Offences of this kind were, indeed, but rare; for circumstanced as the Muscovites had been, not for a few years merely, but for a long succession of ages, how could they acquire even the rudiments of knowledge, unless through the assistance of foreign masters, who, while they instilled morals into them, might also teach them manners?

\* Plato in his *Republic*, it is true, prohibits an intercourse with strangers. Let it be remembered, however, that Plato speaks of a republic founded on morals; and that the morals of the Russians were yet to form.

Thus annihilated as it were, Russia remained a neutral spectators of the transactions of the world. She was allowed to have no concern in the general system of politics that actuated other nations; another vast continent was considered as an exclusive territory unworthy of notice.

Montesquieu observes, "one of the chief causes of the grandeur of Rome was, that all her first kings were great men." From a fatality peculiar to her empire, Russia was denied the means of thus aggrandizing herself. Her first princes were almost without exception assassins.

The gross ignorance which ever accompanies barbarous ages, has left us a very imperfect character of the Czars. Certain it is, however, that what contributed chiefly to hold Russia in that state of abasement in which we find her for such a number of centuries, was their general stupidity and cruelty. In the annals of the whole world there occurs not such another series of bloody barbarians.

It has been observed, "Heat while it enfeebles mankind, prepares them for slavery; cold on the contrary, by rendering them stout and vigorous, predisposes them to liberty. And hence it is, that in all ages the inhabitants of the North have disdained to submit to the yoke of Southern nations &c."

These are incontrovertible facts. Whence, then, it may be asked, arose that horrid despotism which prevailed in Russia, where the climate could not but tend to communicate to the hardy natives that noble love of liberty and independence which had so eminently distinguished the other inhabitants of the northern regions?—To this question, I think, a satisfactory answer may be given.

At the original formation of a society there is usually a chief, who, with the general consent, makes laws, and establishes a form of government. Though this chief be for the most part a tyrant, yet in the very despotism he has founded he obtains a shelter for himself. If disappointed here, the power he may have wantonly usurped being discovered, he would perish before a political body were formed; and, for this reason, he is obliged to establish a government as mild as it possibly may be consistent with his own interests.

Now the Russians, consisting of dispersed tribes, separated from each other by immense countries, were originally without chiefs. They were not united by one common deliberate consent. By chance alone were they assembled together; and the first man who

obtained the dominion, obtained it by open force.

The empire, at its very formation, was in the condition of a nation in which (from a degeneracy that all political establishments are sure, sooner or later, to experience) the corruption of the people is rendered subservient to the ambition of an aspiring individual.

In Asia, though despotism be as it were naturalized, it yet has bounds which are prescribed by manners and customs, if not by express laws.—In Russia, on the contrary, despotism was unrestricted. The state had no political body which might deliberate upon public affairs, and check the abuses of power. Even the Boyars had no voice to give in council; and as for the people, they were totally out of the question. For a number of ages there were in the whole empire but two classes, the Czar and the Ecclesiastics.

We have already seen that religion, which usually proves a check to despotism, served rather to irritate the despotism of Russia. The Muscovites always differed widely as to its tenets; nor did they ever unite in a general form of worship. Even after the establishment of Christianity, the majority of the people were in their hearts idolaters; and by some the very existence of a Deity was denied. Thus was the state deprived of the only curb, by which boundaries might have been fixed to the calamities inseparable from the exertions of a lawless power.

Acts of brutal violence and devastation were the only engines which the sovereigns employed to maintain their authority; and though tyranny had before invented cruelties, yet tyranny, till the existence of the Russians, had not contrived to make the prince the first executioner of the empire. Often did the Czars execute upon their subjects the bloody sentence which they had themselves pronounced.—To mount a scaffold, they blushed not to descend from a throne.

Let it not be said that oppression, because long, in a manner, naturalized in despotic states, is therefore necessary to their support. To the Russians, a violent government was by no means necessary; and having by argument evinced, that the evils under which they groined, flowed not from physical causes, let us illustrate the fact by examples.

One instance, then, that cruelty and violence were not natural to Russia is, that, under the dominion of women, the empire has been uncommonly prosperous.—Different empresses have occupied the throne, since the reign of Peter I.; and it does not

† See the European Magazine for June 1784, page 111.

appear, that from the mildness and moderation which characterize their sex, the powers of the government have been at any time impaired.

If, on the death of the Grand Signior, a Sultana were to mount the throne at Constantinople, and to reign in his place, the people would not fail to shake off the very yoke that was perhaps to relieve them, and return to their accustomed bondage, though it might be at the expence of rivers of blood.

When Elizabeth of Russia acceded to the throne, she pledged the Imperial faith, that, throughout her reign, none of her subjects should be put to death; nor by that system of government, lenient as it was, were the engines of her authority in any degree relaxed.

What would be the consequences, were an emperor of Morocco to manifest such clemency in his dominions?—The consequences are obvious. Fear would cease to have its influence; anarchy would take place; and the people, deprived of a protecting power, would, with one stroke, overturn both the emperor and the empire, though certain to be buried themselves under the

Again, if an Oriental despot were to make as many new regulations, even in favour of Liberty, as Peter the Great did, the

revolution occasioned by changes so sudden and so unexpected, would set all Asia in a commotion.

To the memory of the great Peter let all the nations of the earth bow with reverence! While the regulations of this illustrious patriot—this more than hero—reformed the government on the one hand, they maintained it on the other. In the midst of our veneration, however, it must be acknowledged, that even the transcendent talents of a Peter would have been but of little avail, had they been employed in giving laws to an empire rendered despotic by its climate.—There, the more the laws are increased the nearer the state approaches to ruin; and hence it is, that to some new regulation or other are primarily to be ascribed all the revolutions which so often shake the Ottoman empire to its center.

The Czar had it in his power to change the dispositions of men, but the influence of the sky is immutable. If the climate then had not favoured him, never, perhaps, would he have surmounted the various obstacles he had to encounter; nor would he have attained the glory of being immortalized as the emperor who first rescued the name of Russia from universal contempt and obloquy, and rendered her immense dominions not only respectable abroad, but permanently happy at home.

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## THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

The Case of Christopher Atkinson, Esq. stated at large; together with a compleat Account of all his Commission-Transactions with the Honourable Commissioners for victualling his Majesty's Navy. London. Almon, &c. 1785.

**A**S Mr Atkinson's case, which is a very extraordinary one, has engaged the attention of the public in the highest degree, we flatter ourselves this abridgement of his defence will not be unacceptable to our readers: Crimes of so deep a dye as wilful and corrupt perjury, to cover frauds practised on the public, cannot be too severely reprobated, nor can a punishment too exemplary be inflicted on the party justly convicted of them;

the higher his station, the more affluent his circumstances, the more aggravated is his crime. If, on the other hand, it should appear, that the verdict given against him was founded upon a total misapprehension of the subject, at the time, and confirmed from subsequent misrepresentations; in short, if the Court and Jury have totally misconceived the whole business from its commencement to its conclusion (which this publication is

mean

meant to prove) then is Mr. Atkinson sincerely to be pitied. Injured not only in his property, but what to a *feeling mind* must be worse even than death itself, his reputation irrecoverably ruined, unless his sentence be reverted, those very circumstances which would have enhanced his guilt if justly *convicted*, will in the same proportion augment his sufferings if he be innocent.

After giving a minute account of his transactions with the Commissioners, previous and subsequent to his being appointed their cornfactor, he relates the circumstances which gave rise to the affidavit in consequence of which he was tried, and convicted of perjury. The precise words of that part of the affidavit on which the charge was grounded were as follow :

" And this deponent saith, that in the transactions he has had with the said Commissioners as their cornfactor, he has charged them the usual commission of 6d. a quarter, and no more, for all malt and grain supplied by him ; and that he never did, at any time, during his transactions with the said Commissioners, charge more than the usual commission of 6d. a quarter beyond the price he actually paid for any malt and grain purchased by him for the said Commissioners as their cornfactor."

Upon this affidavit there were nine assignments of perjury, upon six of which the Jury found him guilty, viz. the 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 7th. and 9th. To the fourth and seventh counts Mr. Atkinson's Counsel particularly pointed their objections ; the fourth, the Court abandoned, and admitted the Counsel's objections against the seventh ; there remained therefore only the 2d. 3d. 5th. and 9th. which we shall briefly state, together with Mr. Atkinson's replies.

The 2d. count charges him with purchasing a quantity of malt of one Robert Milton at 26s. 6d. per quarter, and charging it to the Commissioners at 29s. 6d. In support of this Milton swore, that on 28th of May he sold Mr. Atkinson many parcels at 26s. 6d. and it was stated to be part of a quantity of 733 quarters 3 bushels delivered to the Board's use, at 29s. 6d. 25th of June 1779, under a minute of the Victualling Board 28th of May 1779.

To this Mr. Atkinson replies, that the malt was not purchased for the Board by him *as their factor*, but was bought on his own account *previous* to his purchasing malt in that capacity, and applied towards the execution of two bargains of 14000 and 1500 quarters, which he *then* had depending with the Victualling Office ; that Milton's sale note in his own hand-writing, acknowledged in Court, is dated 26th of May ; of course *this*

malt could not be bought under a minute of the Board, which *did not* exist till two days after.

In confirmation of these facts, Mr. Henderson swore at the trial, " that the additional order was completed by three deliveries, of which 733 quarters 3 bushels was one, and sold at 30s. per quarter ; that the sale notes of purchases for the Board were put on a file, and those of what was bought towards the execution of what Mr. Atkinson had sold the Board, were put into a pigeon-hole in the desk, under the following indorsement : "*Notes of malt bought from January to the 24th of June 1779. C. A.'s own.*"

Messrs. Jacob Wilton and Thomas Young Brown positively swore, " that if this malt had been bought for the Board, it would have been entered in the *Victualling Buying Journal*, and not in Mr. Atkinson's own ; " that the said malt was not purchased in obedience to the order of the 28th of May, but was bought before the defendant had any orders to buy malt on *commission* for the Victualling Office, and delivered in part execution of a bargain *previously* existing between the Board and Mr. Atkinson, at the *specific price* of 30s. per quarter."

A seeming difficulty here occurs, viz. why should Mr. Atkinson only charge 29s. 6d. for malt which he had sold at the *specific price* of 30s. which is thus solved : That in consequence of the Board's minute of the 28th of May, it was agreed, that what remained *undelivered* of the quantity *previously* sold at 30s. should be made out as if purchased *under the minute* at 29s. 6d. and 6d. commission, amounting exactly to the same thing. From these proofs, we confess it appears to us, that the Jury must totally have misapprehended the case, to find the defendant guilty on this count.

The third count charges him with purchasing a quantity of malt of Thomas Gray at 26s. per quarter, which he charged at 29s. 6d. The same evidence was given to this as to the former, to prove that this malt was bought on his own account and not for the Board ; and what is still more extraordinary, the delivery of this parcel was not proved ; the same vouchers which prove the 733 quarters 3 bushels to have been *previously* sold to the Board, proving alibi, that the specific parcels which composed that quantity, were all different from the parcel bought of Gray ; — and yet a verdict was found against him on this count.

The 5th count relates to an overcharge of 2s. per quarter upon 250 quarters 1 bushel consigned by William Adams, and sent to the Victualling Office at Plymouth, and invoiced the 31st of March 1780. Mr. Adams on behalf of the prosecution swears, " after



the samples had been seen, the (Mr. Atkinson) allowed me to send it in, and the price was not at that time fixed, but it was fixed on the 1st of May when I came to town."

Here it is evident, that at the time the invoice was made out the price was not settled; and upon referring to the account, it will appear that this invoice was included in a *settling or balance bill*, as the defendant calls it, of 36,600 quarters 7 bushels, and is charged only at 25s. in the Victualling Buying Journal; so that the fact evidently is, that the Board paid no more than Mr. Adams received. The debtor and creditor of the second settling of malt account between the Board and Mr. Atkinson exactly balance; that is, the total on the debit side, which charges the said malt at 25s. and the total of the credit side, which includes the said malt invoiced together with another cargo at 27s. and for which the Victualling Office is credited, stand thus:

Debtor.

36,600 qrs. 7 bshs.—51,266l. 11s. 1d. halfp.

Creditor.

36,600 qrs. 7 bshs.—51,266l. 11s. 1d. halfp.

These proofs demonstrate what is indeed attested upon oath by two very *respectable* and intelligent gentlemen in the corn trade, Mr. Farer and Mr. Shearwood) that "whether each invoice might happen to be made out at more or less than the identical corn of such cargo might cost, it could be no gain or loss to Mr. Atkinson, whilst the prices were right in the bought journal; the sums there being, from the adjustment of the balance bill, *evidently* what he eventually received, and no more."

Upon a supposition that these accounts and entries be just, (and they are now open to detection if erroneous) there does not indeed appear the least intention of fraud in the above transaction; the verdict must therefore evidently have been founded on misapprehension.

The ninth and last count specifies a quantity of peas bought of William Batton at 28s. 6d. per quarter, which the defendant charged to the Commissioners at 30s. per quarter.

To repel this charge, Mr. Henderson gave the following evidence. "There was a *consignment* of peas made by Mr. Batton to Mr. Atkinson. Before they arrived 1108 quarters were bargained for at 30s. on the 19th of May, (the market price of the day) and an entry made on the book accordingly. The ship arrived on or about the 12th of June; the market for peas was lower; Mr. A—— had a right to return to the Consignor the market price of the day on which the peas arrived: had the market price risen, instead of fallen, he must have done the same; being therefore liable to the eventual loss, he cer-

tainly, in strict justice, was entitled to the eventual gain. The affidavits of several gentlemen of undoubted integrity bear testimony to the fairness of this transaction; it was in conformity to an allowed practice in the corn business, which not only admits the same person to trade as a corn merchant by buying and selling corn, but also to exercise the business of a corn factor; as such, to make bargains in speculation, and to supply their own consignments and *speculations* in the execution of buying orders, at the *fair market price* of the day, and to be paid commission thereon by the correspondent for whom it is *shipped as well as the Consignor*."

When to the above we add the testimony on oath of Mr. Slade, one of the Commissioners, who saith, "that he and (as he believes) the other Commissioners well knew that the defendant supplied the Victualling stores with grain from his own consignments, nor could the Board, in the opinion of this deponent, have been so well supplied, particularly with malt, if the defendant had not been allowed to do so"—"Further saith, that he never understood the Board had any thing to do with the consignors of the defendant, or with the price he rendered to them, or whether he rendered them *ANY THING OR NOT!*" we are at a loss to conceive how the *Jury* could find the defendant guilty, or the *Court* entertain the idea it did, respecting the distinction between *purchased* and *supplied*, when it said, "if you told your coun to them you did not act as a factor, but as a seller; and yet over and above the gain you made, you had 6d. under the idea of Commission." Had the material difference between the words *purchased* and *supplied* been properly understood at the trial, it must have entitled him to an honourable acquittal on this head.

The circumstance which seems chiefly to have injured Mr. Atkinson, not only in the opinion of the public in general, but even to have had a considerable weight with the court against him, as appears from the expression of the Judge who passed sentence on him, was the *burning of his books*. This, however, from the case before us, appears to be founded also in error: the books destroyed were only what are called rough market books and account of sale books, and which, when posted in the ledger or journal, could be of no farther use; but, had they been destroyed without being posted, that circumstance could have been of no consequence to the case before us, as they did not contain any entries to the Victualling Office, either in respect of *purchases* or *supplies*; they only contained the names of ordinary buyers, rendered by him to his consignors, with dates, quantities, and prices, and

and consequently the Commissioners could have *nothing* to do with those books.

Mr. Atkinson enters much more at large into this, as well as every other article of his defence; but our limits will not permit us to follow him so closely as we could wish. Upon the whole, as far as we can judge, we think he has had extreme hard measure, owing entirely to his case having been misunderstood; we shall therefore only add the following extract, which breathes the spirit of conscious innocence, speaks warmly to the heart, and clearly to the understanding of every unbiassed reader. "Have I, says the defendant, upon any occasion, avoided examination and enquiry? Have I attempted any compromise with those who were most likely to possess the knowledge of my guilt, and the means of proving it, if it existed? Have I at any time betrayed a wish to sit down contented under suspicion, and to enjoy in quiet the fruits of the fraud *I am said to have committed*? If my conduct has been of such a nature, let the *consciousness of guilt* be inferred from it. But if on the contrary I have always sought enquiry and examination; if no enquiry would have taken place but at my own expence, and earnest desire; if I have *actually accused* those to whom the whole of my conduct was best known, and instead of cringing to their favour, have roused their most inveterate enmity; if under circumstances that would have justified me in not pressing for any further enquiry, I have nevertheless insisted upon the most thorough investigation; if I have *uniformly* appeared to be anxious and miserable till it took place — it is the *fair and natural* presumption that such conduct could only proceed from *conscious innocence*.

"It was truly said by the learned Counsel who conducted the prosecution against me, 'that while *fi and* hides itself in obscurity and darkness, *nub*, which is of a bold and impetuous nature, seeks the light of day.'

"When I applied to Mr. Hanway, in the latter end of the year 1780, to examine my books, did I shun the light of day?

"When I applied to the Commissioners, after the minute passed which put an end to our connexion, to institute an enquiry into my conduct, requesting they would commit the whole business to the examination of any competent judges, to be mutually appointed; — when I renewed the solicitation, after the Board had expressly declared they had no charge against me — did I shun the light of day?

"When the Commissioners, after having refused to institute such an enquiry, at length declared they would hold no further communication with me upon the subject, and I immediately applied to the Lords of the Treasury, claiming a full investigation of my own conduct, and accusing those Commissioners — when in consequence of this application, a committee was appointed — and when that committee met, and were desirous that the charges against the Commissioners should be first examined \*, and I positively refused, till my own conduct had been investigated, upon which a full investigation took place accordingly; — did I hide myself in obscurity and darkness, or seek the light of day?

"Even after I had been actually convicted, and was safe beyond the vengeance of the law, when I returned to this country, and surrendered myself within the walls of a prison, notwithstanding the *public prejudice* that prevailed against me, merely to face accusation and to confront enquiry, — can it be said, that I shunned the light of day?

"Let any impartial man consider the whole of my conduct before I made the affidavit, at the time, and since, and put the question to his own heart, whether he can reconcile any part of it with a consciousness of guilt? and yet without such consciousness, the crime of which I have been convicted can have no existence."

The History of the Public Revenue of the British Empire, by John Sinclair, Esq.  
(Concluded.)

WE now proceed to the second part of this work, in which Mr. Sinclair treats of the various modes of providing for the extraordinary expences of a nation. "The charges," he observes, "incurred by a nation in times of peace, seldom exceed its

"ordinary income, or what it may be made to produce. It requires no great revenue to maintain the magistrates intrusted with the general government of the country; to support such as are employed in expounding the laws, and in distributing justice; and

\* As that examination never took place, although my charges were delivered to the Committee, and still remain in the hands of the Clerk; the discerning eye of the public will not be shut, nor will they be restrained from judging, whether this indictment, near two years after my affidavit was made, was not hatched up to prevent that *real* enquiry being made, for which the Committee avowedly sat.

"and to defray the expences of such public works as are essentially necessary for the benefit of the community. Indeed, if nations were always at peace, supplying a revenue for public purposes would never prove burthenfome to society.

"But the necessity there is, from the turbulent disposition of the human species, and the ambition of those individuals who govern the affairs of states, to be perpetually providing for the expences of war, is universally attended with the heaviest charges. Maxims of frugality, however proper and desirable at other times, are found incompatible with a state of hostility. When the fate of a nation is at stake, or even when any of its important interests are endangered, exertions must be made, without regarding the expences they may occasion."

To discover the best method of providing for these extraordinary expences, has engaged the attention, and exercised the ingenuity of mankind. Our author considers the different methods which have been proposed for this purpose under the four subsequent heads.

1. To accumulate a treasure in time of peace, adequate to the exigencies of war.—2. To levy the necessary supplies within the year, by means of extraordinary additional taxes.—3. To exact compulsive loans from the wealthiest individuals of the community.—4. To borrow money from such as are willing to advance it, upon the security of the public faith.

The first of these methods, Mr. Sinclair remarks, was very prevalent in ancient times; and the monarchs who lived after the Conquest, in England, were provided with such treasures, as much in consequence of their inability to expend their revenue, as from any parsimonious disposition, or any forecast of the future. He, however, thinks that to this mode of amassing public treasures, there are unsurmountable objections; among others, the dangers with which they are accompanied;—of usurpation, in monarchical governments;—of despotism, in free states;—and under every form of government, of being improvidently expended. As cases in point, he mentions the usurpations of the three immediate successors of the Conqueror, which were greatly owing to their having secured the treasures of their predecessors;—the daring attempt of *Cæsar* upon the liberties of his country, in which, had no public treasure existed at that time, he could hardly have succeeded;—and the dissipation, in rash and imprudent enterprises to the ruin of the state, of that immense treasure which the Athenian republic had been accumulating for fifty years. "Indeed," continues our author, "if nations are tempted, when their credit is high and flourishing, to

engage in destructive plans of hostility and conquest, how much more may not this be apprehended, where a treasure is already amassed, which may be easily applied, either to gratify the ambition of an impetuous and inconsiderate monarch, or to carry into effect the political projects of an artful demagogue?"

The second mode, viz. of raising the supplies within the year, was the principle upon which aids were originally granted by parliament to the kings of England, when their expences exceeded their ordinary revenue; and even at the Revolution it was imagined, that a general excise, in addition to the usual revenue, would have furnished money sufficient to defray the expences of the war: but the impropriety of increasing in any great degree the burthens of a nation, which at such a juncture would have afforded an opportunity of spreading dissatisfaction to the new government, unfortunately contributed to render such a plan at that time impracticable.

The Revolution this mode has been recommended by several authors, who have proposed different plans, particularly Mr. Pulteney and Mr. Arthur Young; the former wishing to levy the additional tax upon the *capital*, the latter upon the *income*. To carry either of these plans into execution, our author thinks, would be attended with great difficulties, particularly in a country like England, whose wealth depends so much upon the security and prosperity of its commerce. For this purpose two things, he says, are requisite; first, power and resources in a state; secondly, inclination in the public at large.

The ability of a nation to make a great addition to its revenue, amidst all the horrors and calamities of war, when hostilities are prolonged and extended as they have been in modern times, seems at best problematical; but admitting the *ability* to exist, the *inclination* would often be wanting. In free states, which are generally divided into parties, hardly any administration can expect the *general*, much less, the *universal* confidence of the people. How far the following picture may be a faithful likeness of the times, we will leave to our readers to determine; but we confess it appears to us overcharged. Tho' *public spirit* be not a plant in the most luxuriant state of vegetation, we are still willing to hope it is not absolutely dead at the root; but with proper cultivation might produce fruit in abundance. "In luxurious and commercial ages also, which are the best calculated in point of ability for executing such a plan, individuals are so selfish and interested, so fond of pleasure and the frivolous joys of dissipation, that zeal and public spirit are rare, and few would curtail themselves even in the most insignificant gratifications,

for the purpose of contributing to equip an armament for the defence of Madras, or the protection of Jamaica. Nay, it is questionable, whether war at their own doors would rouse them from their sullen lethargy."

The third mode of raising supplies by compulsive loans from wealthy individuals, though often practised in former periods of our history, was totally abolished by the famous Petition of Right, and we should be sorry to see it renewed, however heartily we concur with the author in wishing to defeat all combinations entered into by usurious money-lenders, to secure to themselves enormous profits, by taking every unfair advantage of the public necessities. The disease is a desperate one, but in a commercial country like this we think the remedy still more so; we should ill brook being reduced to the situation of our ancestors, thus ludicrously described by Voltaire: "Those who *lent* their money generally lost it, and those who did *not lend* were sent to jail."

The last way of providing money for defraying the extraordinary expences of a nation is by voluntary loans, either on valuable pledges, by mortgaging taxes, by temporary annuities, by annuities on lives, and by contingent or perpetual annuities, to which may be added, exchequer bills, and debentures of every kind.

In the second chapter the author investigates the important question, - Which is the best mode of borrowing money for the public service? After pointing out the causes of the public debts of modern Europe, which he thinks are, in a great measure, owing to the different manner of conducting hostilities in ancient and modern times, he proceeds to give a general view of the various arguments which have been made use of on both sides of the question, in favour of and against the funding system. Notwithstanding Montequieu's assertion, (after stating the inconveniences of public debts) that "he knew no advantages," the beneficial consequences arising from public credit in the prosecution of a just and necessary war, can never be denied by any person who attentively considers the subject. To *this* has been owing the great success which has almost uniformly attended the arms of Great Britain, when its affairs have been wisely and prudently conducted. It has even been acknowledged, Mr. Sinclair observes, by a respectable writer, who is no friend to the funding system, that when money is borrowed to defray the expences of a war, the private revenue of individuals is necessarily less burthened, than if the supplies were raised within the year.

"If supplies were raised within the year, and the expences of the war were very con-

siderable, every individual would be obliged greatly to curtail his expences; the employment of the poor and the consumption of the rich would be considerably diminished. Whereas, when taxes are nearly equal in times of peace and war (which can only be the case where the funding system is adopted) the value of every species of property, the masses of national industry, and the circulation of natural wealth, are maintained on as regular, steady, and uniform a footing, as the uncertainty and instability of human affairs will admit. Another advantage arising from the funding system is, that it attracts money from abroad, and by that means makes foreigners, who are admitted into our funds, naturally become interested in promoting the happiness and prosperity of this country.—"*Where their treasure is, there will their hearts be also*."—The public debts of a nation not only attract riches from abroad, but also retain that money at home which otherwise would be exported; for none but the most profligate usurer would think of sending his property into another country, when it is possible to lay it out at home with any tolerable advantage. Unless the property of a nation circulates, it is of no real use to the community; but the taxes which public debts occasion upon the property of the rich, and the encouragement they hold forth to the avaricious, prevent the accumulation of private hoards, and bring the whole money and personal property of a country into the market.—Public debts attach people to government, inasmuch as it is evidently the interest of every individual creditor to support the government, on the prosperity and existence of which the security of his property depends.—Lastly, public debts encourage commerce and industry, by affording individuals a facility of laying out the property they have acquired by their labour and ingenuity, with less risk and more advantage than they otherwise could do."

Such are the advantages supposed to result from the funding system; and so beneficial do they appear, that it has been compared to that species of inundation which carries riches and fertility, as well as *terror*, along with it.

Our author next proceeds to investigate the disadvantages attributed to the funding system. The possession of an unbounded credit, he says like the accumulation of an immense treasure, is too apt to make a nation inclined to engage in rash and dangerous enterprises, and readily drawing its sword upon every trifling occasion. Hence debts are often contracted not in support of measures of public utility, but ridiculous quarrels, to gratify the humours of a headstrong populace, or to carry on the visionary projects of the sovereign,

vain, or his ministers. "It is scarcely more imprudent (says Hume) to give a prodigal son a credit in every banker's shop in London, than to empower a statesman to draw bills in this manner on posterity.

"Nations, like individuals, are generally in a state of distress when they borrow money, and must submit to any terms which the money-lender thinks proper to impose.

*Hinc furor vorax, avidumque in tempore fœnus,*

*Hinc concussa fides, & multis utile bellum.*

Whatever benefits a nation may reap, by expending the money it borrows in well judged and successful enterprises, it is evident that disadvantages must attend such incumbrances, whilst they remain unpaid. Additional taxes must necessarily occasion an increase in the price of all the necessaries of life, must injure our manufacturers, and load the active and industrious subject with heavy burthens, to maintain the useless and indolent creditor in luxury and splendour.—Public debts promote idleness and immorality among the people at large, by obliging the legislature at least to wink at immoderate expences in every rank of the people, in order to raise the money necessary to pay the interest of such incumbrances.—They introduce a pernicious spirit of gambling.—It is the hope of great advantage (and without gambling much profit could not be acquired) which engages individuals to subscribe to new loans, and collects together the immense sums necessary for that purpose.—The number of officers necessarily employed in collecting the numerous branches of an extensive revenue, in a limited monarchy like that of England, is a circumstance peculiarly injurious, as having a tendency to produce very important alterations in the nature of its government.—If public debts attract money from abroad, they are said also to be attended with the pernicious consequence of rendering one state in a manner tributary to another. Foreigners, at present, are supposed to possess about a ninth part of our national debt, and consequently receive about a million a year from this country; a tribute which it is impossible to get clear of, unless by a public bankruptcy, or by paying above 30 years purchase to the foreign annuitants; a sum fully equal to the whole specie that circulates in the nation.—Lastly, when public debts are carried to a great height, they tend to weaken the nation by which they are incurred. Wars, though perhaps necessary for the safety of a nation, must be avoided; for the resources by which they ought to be carried on are already spent.

"Every political system, says Mr. Sinclair, may in two respects be highly excep-

tionable. It may either be founded on improper principles in itself, or it may have a strong and natural tendency to be perverted. To the latter objection it can hardly be denied that public debts are particularly exposed.

"In fact, not an instance can be produced from history, of any nation having once begun to run itself into debt, that the burthen was not perpetually encroaching. The same want of public zeal (which perhaps was originally the occasion of a national debt being contracted) renders it popular to defer taking any manly and decisive measures for the liberation of the revenue. The parties principally interested become every day more callous and insensible to the dangers they are likely to encounter. The creditor is in general satisfied with having his interest punctually paid him. The Minister, happy to be relieved from the most obnoxious of all duties, (that of adding to the burthens of the people in time of peace) employs his thoughts in concerting the means of preserving his own power, and of humbling his opponents, regardless of the immortal honour he might acquire by pursuing a different system; whilst the Public at large, loaded with accumulating burthens, hating the past, and dreading the future; without zeal, and without spirit; prone to sloth, and incapable of exertion; suffer matters to go on as they are, neither knowing what to hope, or what to fear."

Having thus laid before our readers the arguments in favour of, and the principal objections urged against the funding system, as collected into one point of view by our author, we shall now submit to them a short account of his plan for establishing the funding system on the most beneficial principles for a nation.

The first principle to be established, he thinks, is, that the public ought never to become bound to pay an *iota* more than the *specific principal sum* originally borrowed.—That a loan is an artificial to a real capital, or pledge; the public to pay cool when perhaps it only received 60*l.* is the most pernicious of all financial operations.—That the objection of its being impossible to borrow money without giving such usurious interest to the creditor, is nugatory, unless the Minister be deservedly unpopular, or the war unnecessary, and therefore not to be persevered in. "This rule, he says, invariably adhered to, will for ever prevent the accumulation of a great artificial capital, which terrifies the imaginations and depresses the spirits of the people, diminishes their credit, and consequently impairs their strength."

It ought also to be an unalterable law of the land, that after the creditor has received the interest originally agreed upon, for the space of five, or at the utmost seven years, it shall

shall be in the power of the public to pay him off, if money can be borrowed for that purpose, at a lower interest. This principle will gradually occasion a great diminution in the interest of our debts, where *artificial capitals* do not obstruct the measure, money being always to be borrowed at a cheaper rate in time of peace than war, and the interest of money perpetually decreasing in any country as its wealth and commerce increase.

A State determined to carry on its wars by the funding system, ought never, Mr. Sinclair thinks, to borrow money on any other principle than that of *perpetual annuities*. All long and short annuities, and annuities on lives, whether tontines or otherwise, ought to be avoided, as they breed confusion in the public accounts, occasion an additional expense in the management, and are liable to this farther difficulty—that the money-lenders will always be more exorbitant in their demand, where the emolument is founded on an uncertain contingency.

Whatever may be said in regard to calculations in the Alley, that an annuity for 100 years is equal to a perpetuity, yet corporations of every kind, and those who wish to make family settlements, or provide for futurity, are not fond of buying into a fund whose value is perpetually diminishing; a stock of that description can never, therefore, be so valuable at market, or find an equal number of purchasers.

Another essential principle, according to our author's plan, is the establishment of an unalienable sinking fund for the redemption of public debts; a fund not arising from any *little* surplus of revenue, but founded on some great, solid, and productive tax, proportioned to the *wealth* of the nation, and the *debt* it has incurred. Mr. Sinclair thinks, no plan would be so effectual as a permanent regulation, by which every individual, native or foreigner, having property in England, should be under the necessity of leaving to the public at least *one half of his clear annual income* in this country, at the time of his decease; the care of such an unalienable fund to be entrusted to individuals particularly responsible for its success, appointed by a special commission for that purpose only.

Every means should be adopted that might have a tendency to encourage those who had no near relations, to leave their fortune and property to the public. The effects of such a measure, particularly in wealthy and commercial nations, would be almost incredible.

But above all, peculiar checks and additional securities ought to be contrived, to pre-

vent the waste of the money that is borrowed. "It is the abuse of the funding system, the fraudulent practices and shameful profusion of those who are entrusted with the guardianship of the public purse, which occasion the distress and confusion in the finances of a country. Had effectual steps been taken at the Revolution to check public frauds, and had the same measures been ever since persevered in, a considerable portion of our public debts would have been prevented." The best check would be to appoint Parliamentary Commissioners, to have the whole charge of borrowing and expending the money: the consequences of entrusting such powers to a Minister, we sincerely agree in opinion with our author, must *ever* be ruinous.

Chap. 3. contains an account of the public debts of England, prior to the Revolution in 1688. The 4th chapter treats of the rise and progress of our present national debts; and the 5th states the steps hitherto taken to diminish the *capital*, and reduce the interest of it; with a brief account of the different plans suggested for that purpose, and concludes with the following remark of our author.

"Our present distresses are in a great measure owing to our want of experience in regard to the funding system. Neither our Ministers nor the public had the example of any state, either in ancient or modern times, to guide them through so intricate a labyrinth. The object, therefore, they kept in view, was merely to relieve the pressure of the moment; trusting to posterity to find out a remedy to prevent a ruinous accumulation of the burthen. Had we the same course to run, our Statesmen, instructed by past events, would find little difficulty in conducting the greatest and most complicated operations of finance; nor would the public at large be at a loss to know what measures were necessary to be taken for the general interest of the community."

Throughout this work, the author has paid a faithful observance to facts; has with the utmost impartiality reported the opinions of others who have written on this subject, and elucidated it with such sensible remarks of his own, as cannot fail of enthralling it not only to the candid and indulgent, but to the warmest approbation and countenance of the public; who will the less regret the loss of Mr. Sinclair's abilities in Parliament, as it will afford him leisure to indulge them so much the sooner with the remaining part of this valuable work.

Poetry, by Richard Crasshaw, who was Canon in the Chapel of Loretto, and died there in the Year 1650. By Peregrine Phillips, Attorney at Law. London: Printed for the Editor, and sold at Bell's British Library.

MR. Phillips's endeavours to rescue from oblivion the works of an author, whom he supposes to have been neglected by his countrymen from motives of religious resentment, do him great credit, as they seem to arise from that liberal mode of thinking which admires merit wherever found, without paying any attention to those contracted distinctions which different tenets, either religious or political, are too often apt to inspire.

But though we readily allow both the author and editor all the merit due to them, we cannot help thinking that Mr. Phillips has carried his predilection rather too far, when he supposes that Milton was so *very much* indebted to Crasshaw's *Sospetto D'Herode*. An unfinished poem, of little more than five hundred lines, could afford but few materials even for the foundation of so stupendous an edifice as Milton's Paradise Lost. Admitting, however, that it could, what proof has Mr. Phillips adduced that Milton did borrow from Crasshaw? Why might not the *Sospetto D'Herode* have escaped his notice as well as "the penetrating observation of his respectable biographer?"

We cannot, we confess, with equal justice vindicate Mr. Pope from the charge brought against him by the editor. Petty larceny in poetry, tho' not a capital offence, is a crime of which Mr. Pope, of all men, would have wished not to be suspected; he, therefore, might be less scrupulous of sacrificing the reputation of a brother at the shrine of his own. We nevertheless cannot avoid acknowledging the truth of Pope's observation, that "his (Crasshaw's) thoughts, though in the main they are pretty, are oftentimes far fetched, and too often strained and stiffened to make them appear the greater."

Upon the whole, we think the author possessed of much original merit, and the public indebted to the editor for introducing to agreeable acquaintance to them, who, without his assistance (as is too often the case with modest worth), might have remained buried in obscurity.

As a specimen of Crasshaw's Poetry, we insert his "SATISFACTION FOR SLEEP."

"What succour can I hope the muse will lend,  
Whose drowziness hath wrong'd the muse's friend?  
What hope, *Aurora*, to propitiate thee,  
Unless the muse sing my apology?"

O, in that morning of my shame, when I  
Lay folded up in Sleep's captivity;  
How at the sight did'st thou draw back thine eyes

Into thy modest veil!—How did'st thou rise,  
Twice dy'd in thine own blushes, and did'st run

To draw the curtains, and awake the sun!  
Who, rousing his illustrious tresses, came,  
And, seeing the loath'd object, hid for shame  
His head on thy fair bosom; and still hides  
Me from his patronage! I pray, he chides;  
And pointing to dull Morpheus, bids me take  
My own *Apollo*; try if I can make  
His *Lethe* be my *Illicon*; and see  
If *Morpheus* have a muse to wait on me.

Hence 'tis my humble fancy finds no wings;  
No nimble rapture starts to heaven, and brings

Enthusiastic flames; such as can give  
Marrow to my plump genius; make it live,  
Drest in the glorious madness of a muse,  
Whose feet can walk the milky way, and chuse

Her starry throne; whose holy heats can warm

The grave, and hold up an exalted arm  
To lift me from my lazy urn, and clumb  
Upon the stoop'd shoulders of old Time—  
To trace Eternity!—But all is dead;  
All these delicious hopes are buried  
In the deep wrinkles of his angry brow,  
Where Mercy cannot find them! But O, thou  
Bright lady of the morn, pity doth lie  
So warm in thy soft breast, it cannot die!  
Have mercy then, and when he next shall rise,

O meet the angry God, invade his eyes,  
And stroke his radiant cheeks!—One timely kiss

Will kill his anger, and revive my bliss!  
So to the treasure of thy pearly dew,  
Thrice will I pay three tears, to show how true

My grief is; so my wakeful lay shall knock  
At th' oriental gates, and duly mock  
The early lark's thrill orisons, to be  
An anthem at the day's nativity!  
And the tartie rosy-finger'd hand of thine  
That shuts Night's dying eyes, shall open mine!

But thou, faint God of Sleep, forget that I  
Was ever known to be thy votary:  
No more my pillow shall thine altar be,  
Nor will I offer any more to thee  
Myself a melting sacrifice! I'm born  
Again, a fresh child of the buxom morn,

Heir

Heir of the sun's first beams!—Why threat'st  
thou so?  
Why dost thou shake thy leaden sceptre!—  
Go,  
Bestow thy poppy upon wakeful Woe,—  
Sickness and Sorrow; whose pale lips ne'er  
know  
Thy downy finger;—dwell upon their eyes;  
Shut in their tears;—shut out their miseries!”

# ANECDOTES of the EDITOR.

Though our materials are scanty, we are enabled to say that Mr. Peregrine Phillips was born in London in the year 1730, of Welch parents. The early part of life he passed in the sea service, and had his thigh broken in the year 1745 at the siege of Loughbough, under Sir Peter Warren and General Pepperel: at the close of the war, being disgusted with a sea life, he quitted the navy, and applied himself to the study of the law, and has continued the practice of an attorney with some reputation. By his wife, though we know not the lady's name, or in what year he married, he had several children, and among others, the well-known and much-admired Miss Phillips of Drury-lane theatre. Having in his youth resided a considerable time in America, from the civilities he received there, our editor contracted an affection for the people of that country and their manners; which being increased by the knowledge he acquired of the constitution and laws of his native country, and confirmed by his political principles ( staunch whig-gin) he became a strenuous advocate against the measures pursued by Great Britain; and as early as in March 1784, published many letters, under the signature of an “ Old

English Merchant,” as well as many others, disputing the right and power of coercion, and deprecating the consequences; particularly in *Two Chapters from the last Book of Chronicles*, which were reprinted in the *Colonies*, and are, to this day, by many people attributed to Dr. Franklin, under which supposition he was exposed to no small share of abuse from the numerous writers in the periodical publications of that time.

In 1778 and 1779 Mr. P. retired to Brighton, where he amused himself with writing a Sentimental Diary, of an humorous kind, which he afterwards published, and which was well received.

Being through life of an active turn, Mr. Phillips has been concerned in many of the popular elections at Worcester, Bedford, Brentford, London, and Westminster; as also in most of the trials in great constitutional questions; such as, the doctrine of attachments, the defence of the printers of Mr. Horne Tooke's famous advertisement in favour of the Americans: he likewise attended, from curiosity, and made copious remarks on the trials of Admirals Buge and Keppel.

From the incidents we have thus been able to glean, and from his present situation, we are induced to think, that the editor in general, and particularly in this attempt to rescue an ingenious author from obscurity, has acted from disinterested motives. Had profit been his view, we apprehend he would have been disappointed; we even doubt whether he will be able to reimburse himself for the expence he has been at, considering the neat manner in which this little volume is published.

The Poetical Works of David Garrick, Esq. Now first collected into two Volumes, with explanatory Notes. 8vo. Kearsly. 8s.

THESE volumes contain the works of one whose powers both on the stage and in private life never failed to afford the highest degree of entertainment. They consist of the poetical sallies of Mr. Garrick's muse, than which there has scarcely been one more sprightly, more various, more inoffensive, or more amusing. The Prologues and Epilogues to the number of 110 are here arranged chronologically; and, as they turn on the

incidents of the day, furnish no imperfect view of the manners and fashions of the times for near forty years. Prefixed is an account of the author's life, and two very useful and apparently accurate lists, one of the characters which he performed, and the other of his dramatic works. Mr. Sheridan's admirable *Monody* is also subjoined. This collection has been long wanted, and seems to be executed with care and attention.

The Coalition; or, Family Anecdotes. A Novel. By Mrs. Boys. 2 Vols. 12mo. 6s. Bew.

FROM the first part of the title to these volumes, we might be led to expect some allusions to the political Coalition which has brought our patriots into disgrace. Of

politics, however, the present work is entirely free. It contains the history of two profligate characters, who unite together for the purpose of raising their fortune, on the  
Y y 2 weakness



weakness of a gentleman to whom one of them becomes the wife, after having been previously married to her partner in iniquity. This circumstance enables the old gentleman to free himself from his imprudent connexion, and save both himself and a very amiable

daughter from the dangers which his folly and credulity had exposed them to. There is no great variety of incident in the story, which however is told in a very pleasing manner. It is dedicated to Mrs. Hastings.

The Stage. A Poetical Epistle to a Friend.

MR. Woty here inveighs with becoming warmth against the encouragement given to shew and sound, in preference to the more rational and manly entertainments of the stage. We agree with our author that there is too much reason in his complaints. Considering, however, the frivolous pursuits of modern

times, we are not much surprised at the neglect of the nobler species of the drama. While such encouragement is afforded to the Opera as at present, exotic extravagancies are likely to obtain a temporary victory over taste, pathos, humour, and common sense.

The Royal Dream; or the P—— in a Panic, An Eclogue with Annotations. London, S. W. Fores.

WE cannot say of this dream, *Εκ Διός κραγ' ὅτι*. The ironical advice given by the ghost to his royal descendant, is not "from above." However imprudent the conduct of a certain personage may be, we see no good end it can answer thus to trumpet forth his juvenile errors. If the reformation of the party be intended, the mode here pursued is not very likely to answer the purpose. Illiberality, let the vehicle be ever so pleasing, must always disgust. Though this Eclogue possesses much merit, it breathes the spirit of party too violently to please an unbiased reader. Some of the notes are humorous: we have transcribed one as a specimen.

"A new *Georgium fidas* has been lately

The Strollad: an Hudibrastic Mirror.

OUR author reminds us of the witty Dr. South's observation on the words of the apostle, "The wages of sin is death," that it was a poor trade, indeed, that a man could not *live* by. As we are sure the present production will not afford the author the means of obtaining a dinner, even in Broad St. Giles's, it is infinitely beneath criticism.

Hard, truly, is the fate of the *poor muses*, who, in the author's own words, are

"—forced to prostitution;  
(Sore rape upon their constitution!)"  
By WOULD-BE poets, void of merit,  
As tender feelings, sense or spirit;  
Yet, spite of *reason, nature, wit*,  
To such embrace they must submit."

The Adventures of Telemachus, the Son of Ulysses: in English Verse, from the French of Monsieur Fenelon. Book I. 8vo. Becket.

THE translator, after enumerating the beauties and merits of the original, says, he thinks "a poetical version seems still wanting to accommodate the taste of an English reader with one of its usual gratifications in an epic poem, which title justly belongs to these volumes, though devoid of an ornament not susceptible of dignity in the French language.

"To supply this defect, and to render one of the most useful and amusing books more

agreeable to those who are fond of *barmony*, is the design of this attempt."

Without entering into the merits of the question, whether French poetry be susceptible of that dignity which is essential to an epic poem, or not, we will present our readers with a few extracts from this attempt, and leave them to determine how far our author has contributed to ascertain the superiority of the English language in that respect,

\* Query, Has not this constellation proved an *ignis fatuus* to the annotator, and led him into a soap? Arrah by my thoul, Paddy, but it has, with a *progressive retrogradation*.

question,

We will begin with his *harmonious* and sublimely obscure description of Calypso's person and dress.

"The hero follows, where she leads the way,  
Round her the nymphs their youthful bloom display.  
The goddess' stature rises above *th's*,  
Like a tall oak among the forest-trees.  
Her charms Telemachus in wonder bound.  
Her costly purple robe that swept the ground,  
Behind collected carelessly her hair,  
Yet with a grace beyond the nicest car,  
Her eyes from which a *living* splendor plays,  
And last *that* sweetness tempering all their rays."

Each of these lines has its peculiar beauty, but the happy thought in the ninth, surpasses the whole. With what address has the author displayed his natural knowledge in the *living* splendor *playing* from the eyes of a goddess! which thought he evidently borrowed from the brightness of those of a *dead* whiting. How poetical and full of dignity are the following:

"My mother's sisters my quick flight surpris'd;  
Knowing their baseness, I this voyage *disguis'd*."

A Treatise on Cancers, with a new and successful Method of Operating, particularly in Cancers of the Breast and Testes. By Henry Fearon, of the Company of Surgeons, and Surgeon to the Surry Dispensary. 8vo.

THE method of operating which it is the principal design of this treatise to recommend, consists in dissecting away all the diseased part of the breast or testis, thro' one simple longitudinal incision, large enough to admit of the perfect removal of all the diseased part, and then bringing the edges of

Return to Ithaca, *belike* that shore  
By your heav'n-favour'd fire is reach'd before.

At length a *subtle* whirlingwind veil'd the skies,  
But fate's rude menace seem'd in him t'inspire  
A *brieker* gaiety and *vernal* fire.  
Our bosoms fraught with *treasonable* themes,  
Concealing *dangerous* machinating schemes.  
Th' Egyptian ships, a *navigating* town."

How much superior to dull prose is a line thus "*ornamented*:"

"*The fly* and interested furround their throne."

Can any thing exceed this description of a boisterous sea?

"Now in a *idle* war, against the rocks  
It threaten'd rum with *rough* *fistby* shocks,  
Which, *roaring*, *discompos'd* th' *incumbent* air,  
And billows roll'd with mountains to compare."

We could fill a dozen pages with equally pleasing extracts; but we think the above sufficient to justify the author's claim to be "*crowned by the public favour*," and leave him to enjoy "*the pleasure of having engaged in an undertaking useful to the present, and perhaps not unwelcome to the rising generation*."

the wound into contact, and retaining them in that situation by means of sticking plaster or a ligature till they unite by what is called the first intention. This mode of treatment is illustrated with cases, which, together with the whole of the work, seem to merit the attention of surgeons.

An Address to Parliament, on the Situation of Navy Surgeons, &c. By William Renwick, Surgeon in the Royal Navy. 8vo.

MR. Renwick, whose labours we have before had occasion to praise †, continues very commendably to plead the cause of his brother surgeons, whose services and

scantiness of pay certainly merit the attention of government. This present work likewise contains some useful observations on suspended animation.

A History of the Practice of trepanning the Skull, and the After-Treatment, with Observations on a new Method of Cure. By Robert Minors, Surgeon. 8vo.

THIS work is printed at Birmingham, and like the production of the Birmingham mint seems to be of little or no intrinsic worth. What the author supposes to be a *new* method of practice appears to us *not* to be new. He attempts to defend him-

self from a charge of plagiarism brought against him by a very eminent writer; but his long and tedious quotations seem rather to confirm than to refute the propriety of the charge, which we presume will be confirmed by all the courts of literary judicature.

Medical

Medical Reports of the Effects of Tobacco, principally with regard to its Diuretic Quality in the Cure of Dropsies and Dysurics, &c. By Thomas Fowler, M. D. Physician to the General Infirmary of the County of Stafford. 8vo.

THESE Reports, which claim the attention of the medical reader, and do credit to the professional zeal of the author, prove the great efficacy of tobacco as a diuretic. It

is recommended to be given in infusion. The best Virginian tobacco is the sort employed by the author.

Chirurgical Essays on the Cure of Ruptures, and the pernicious Consequences of referring Patients to Truss-makers: With Cases, by T. Brand, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons, and Surgeon extraordinary to his Majesty's Royal Hospital at Greenwich, &c. 2d Edition. 8vo.

IT is a maxim in common life not slightly founded. If you tell me what company a man keeps, I will tell you what character he is entitled to.—If by this rule we judge of Mr. Brand, he must be placed in the most respectable class; for we find that his colleagues in practice, in the cases which he has published, were Sir W. Fordyce, Dr. Osborne, Sir Cæsar Hawkins, Mr. John Hunter, the late Mr. Else, Mr. Sharpe, &c.

With men like these it is that junior surgeons are likely to make improvements in their profession; and that Mr. Brand has improved the treatment of ruptures, appears from the remarkable instances of success he has published.—Of these we cannot avoid pointing out two; the one, of the successful treatment of a rupture after it had been attempted without effect in St. Thomas's Hospital; the other, of Mr. Brand's success in a case which had baffled the usual treat-

ment for forty years, though the patient had, during that time, been under the hands of the most eminent surgeons both here and in France.

In these Essays Mr. Brand has almost entirely confined himself to the dangers attendant on the neglect of ruptures, and the ill consequences of improper treatment.—Preceding authors have generally contented themselves with describing the disorder and its immediate dangers; but these our author has proved to be fully equalled by those which flow from improper treatment.

It would be injustice to the author and our readers to say more of these *Chirurgical Essays* without making quotations, which the variety of our matter renders, at present, impossible.—Of the style of the performance it ought to be observed, that it is much superior to what is commonly found in the works of chirurgical writers.

Conflia; or, Thoughts upon several Subjects: Affectionately submitted to the Consideration of a young Friend. London, T. Cadell and J. Sewell, 1785.

THIS little publication does more honour to the author's heart, than head. His sentiments in general are just, and his motives for communicating them laudable; but the dress in which he has clothed them, is awkward, and ill chosen. His observations on religion are trite, and only a repetition of what has been frequently said by others in a much more pleasing manner. *Tempora mutantur!*—Formerly, the most respectable Citizen, even a member of the *Common Council*, would have worn only plain broad cloth, and spoke plain English; whereas now-a-days his waistcoat must be bound with tinsel, and his discourse interlarded with Latin. Mr. Twining first contrived to unite *Tully* and the *sea trade*, but our author has far excelled him; he has not only highly improved his moral *Olio* with *Horatian* and *Virgilian truffles* and *morrels*, but has even set some *Pythagorean passy* before his guests. Let us not, however, be misunderstood; we by no

means intend to insinuate, that Mr. Birch's business should be considered as disqualifying him for a writer; we only wish him to communicate his thoughts without attempting to display his acquaintance with the Classics so conspicuously. By avoiding this in future, and paying a little more attention to his English, he will, we doubt not, "overmaster" every difficulty, and put it out of the power of the wicked Critics to stick "daggers in his peace;" he will in time rival the Member for Maldon, and be by far the most florid speaker in the *City Parliament*; and after having deservedly enjoyed every civic honour, descend lamented to the grave. How different the fate of the unfortunate Philintus, who, "overcome with the restless and agonizing reflections of the mischiefs his lust occasioned, had recourse to a pistol; AND WITH suicide, the refuge only of the desperate, concluded a life CRIMSONED OVER WITH CRIMES."

Discursory

Discursory Thoughts, &c. disputing the Constructions of his Majesty's Honourable Commissioners and Crown Lawyers, relative to the Medicine, Horſe, and ſeveral other Acts of Parliament.

**W**HEN the preſent Chamberlain of the City and the late Lord Talbot had their harmleſs meeting at Bagshot, the witty Charles Townſend gave this military return of the action :

Killed	—
Wounded	-
Missing	—

In the preſent warfare between "Discursory Thoughts" and "Crown Lawyers Conſtructions," the only return we can make is, that if *Thoughts* have not been totally defeated, they have at leaſt been put into dreadful *confuſion*, for want of ſkill in *General Spiſbury*.

A Letter to the Earl of Coventry, by Philip Thickneſſe, containing ſome extraordinary Letters of the Noble Lord's to the Author, with an Appendix. Price 1s. 6d. Debrett.

**M**R. Thickneſſe not having the fear of *ſcan. mag.* before his eyes, but infligated by a peeviſhneſs peculiar to himſelf, is never ſo happy as when he can abuſe a Peer. Experience even will not teach him wiſdom. After ſuffering ſeverely in the fleſh for his attack on the late Lord Orwell, he next vented

his ſpleen on his own ſon, forgetting the adage, that "it is an ill bird that bewrays its own neſt;" and now diſcovers his rancour to be incurable, by attempting to wound Lord Coventry. He hath ſhot his bolt, but, inſtead of hurting his Lordſhip, he has only expoſed himſelf.

The Reporter ; or the ſubſtance of a Debate in the Houſe of Commons, May 10, 1785. Speakers Mr. Pitt, Lord Mahon, Mr. Dundas, Mr. Martin, Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Sir Richard Hill, Lord North and Mr. Fox. Printed for the Author, at the Logographic Preſs. Sold by J. Walter, 1785.

**B**Y means of the gift of ſecond-ſight, the author has anticipated a debate upon a tax ſuppoſed to be propoſed by Mr. Pitt on ſalt. In the courſe of it the Miniſtry and their dependents are turned into ridicule, the Coalition is triumphant over the premier,

who is left in a minority, and quits the Houſe in dudgeon; the author farther prophesies that there will be a change of the Miniſtry on or before the firſt of next month.—*Credat Judex.*

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW

O F

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

The Nunnery, a Comic Opera, as performed with univerſal Applauſe at the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden. Selected and compoſed by William Shield. Longman and Broderip.

**T**HIS Opera, though not without ſome claim to commendation, is not, wholly conſidered, of a deſcription to add to the reputation of its author. Some pretty things are thinly ſcattered through it, and a little novelty ſhews itſelf in parts; but theſe are we fear more than counter-balanced by affected taſte, trite ideas, and falſe ſpirit.

The Overture, which Mr. Shield profeſſes to have adapted for the harpſichord, forms a tolerable leſſon for that instrument, and, unlike the overtures in general of this compoſer, produces in this ſtate an effect which pleaſes us better than as heard at the Theatre. The firſt movement is free and bold, but the

ſecond exhibits more of affected than real elegance; and the laſt comes under the epithet *indifferent*; its ſubject is poor, and worked with very little addreſs.

The firſt chorus, "The perils of the main are paſt," ſung by Mr. Johnſtone, Mr. Quick, Mr. Gaudry, Mr. Darley, &c. and taken from the celebrated Grotty of France, is choſen with judgment, and productive of very good effect. "Brave comrades, I hope we ſhall meet," ſung by Mr. Quick, is well adapted to the words; but in the chorus a falſe accent occurs on the word *farewell*, which, both according to the eſtabliſhed pronunciation and the meaſure of the verſe, ſhould have its emphasis

phasis on the last syllable. "This lock of dear Selina's hair," sung by Mr. Johnstone, is a pleasing song; the subject is prettily conceived, and the working parts of very good effect. "Obedient to the active crew," sung by Mrs. Martyr, is an agreeable air, and expressive of the words; particularly at "I saw the sailors leap on shore," and "Put off, lads, bear a hand." "The soldier cries, here take my hand," sung by Mrs. Kennedy, pleases us; the character of the music is that of the words, spirit with firmness. "Relate this story with a tear," sung by Mrs. Bannister, contains some ideas that are pleasing and even elegant; but these are blended with others so unnatural and affected, as to render the song of a description below mediocrity. "The mag, like the barrister, chatters aloud," is a song of some merit; the several points of the words are well attended to, and conveyed with humour: and the following catch, "If bribes worth accepting these lips can impart," sung by Messrs. Edwin, Quick, and Mrs. Martyr, and which concludes the first act, is judiciously selected.—"My friend the honest curate's dead," which opens the second act, is exceedingly well adapted to the words; and "I like that girl with a roguish leer," sung by Messrs. Quick and Edwin, of equal merit. The duet of "Sd my heart, oh must we part," sung by Mrs. Bannister and Mrs. Kennedy, is pretty and strongly expressive. We find it extremely similar to the last movement of the overture to Achilles, an opera composed by Dr. Arne. Whether Mr. Shield was aware of this, we will not pretend to say. "Sweet flowing stream, O mayst thou still be blest," sung by Mrs. Bannister, is a song of much merit. It leads off in a stile particularly pleasing, and the several divisions, with the accompaniments to the holding notes, are well imagined. "Oh when encamped on cheerful ground," sung by Mrs. Martyr, is a lively air, and the accompaniments are good; but we do not trace any originality. The Finale, sung by Mr. Johnstone, Mr. Quick, Mr. Edwin, Mrs. Bannister, Mrs. Martyr, and Mrs. Kennedy, which consists of the subject of the last movement of the overture, is tolerably well adapted to the words, and forms a decent conclusion to this piece of Mr. Shield, which is, though lost, not *lost* in love.

Overture to Cice and Ulysses, a comic Burletta, as performed at the Royal Circus, composed and adapted for the Harpsichord by R. Taylor, Pr. 2s. Longman and Co.

THIS overture is of that motley complexion, which so manifestly distinguishes those numerous attempts in musical composition with which this era abounds. It is an imitation of the Italian school, but without their genius, regularity, or effect; and (if we may be allowed the simile) is a mere Harlequin's

jacket, patched up with bits and scraps from various authors, exhibiting as many bars of unconnected passages, as the above coat does shades of unconnected colours. This overture contains three movements, an *allegro*, an *andante*, and a *jigga*, which for charity's sake we will not analyze, as it will neither prove credit to the composer, or afford amusement to the reader; but we will take the liberty to recommend to Mr. Taylor (if he must compose overtures) to apply himself more seriously to study his art, when he will find, that *overtures* in a regular succession must be avoided; that there is a certain measure in music, as well as there is in poetry; and that pleasant melody (which is another word for air) is greatly preferable to adventitious matter, jumbled together from the works of other masters, without the address to make them either scientific or agreeable.

Many of Mr. Rayner Taylor's juvenile years were past as a choirster in the King's Chapel, under the tuition of Mr. Gates and Dr. Nares. His first engagement, when he was at large in the world, was at Marybone Gardens as a singer, and at other times as organist, under the management of Tom Lowe, when he was proprietor of that place. His later avocations have been at Chelmsford, where he was the organist, and teacher at most of the boarding-schools, and private houses, in and about that country.

Three Sonatas for the Piano Forte or Harpsichord, composed by Giuseppe Haydn, Maestro di Capella di S. A. il Principe d'Estersazy, &c. &c. Opera 41. Bland. Price 6s.

WE have had the pleasure of an attentive perusal of these Sonatas, and cannot but pronounce them of merit to do justice to their celebrated author. The first piece is charming; its opening exhibits a stile novel and simple, with variations and changes that give a fine colouring to the outlines of the original idea. The second movement is pleasing, and by its animation seems a happy relief to the first.

The following sonata commences with much beauty of conception, and is pursued with a consistency that does honour to the judgment of its author: many brilliant thoughts, combined with fine address, at once distinguish this movement from the productions of inferior composers, while a striking peculiarity of feature points out the muse of Haydn for its parent. The second movement is elegant, and though not equal to the first, forms a very good conclusion to the piece.

The third and last sonata, which opens with a movement of expression, is admirable. Infinite taste and fine execution are displayed throughout the first movement; and the second possesses great originality and spirit.

Keeble's

Keeble's Theory of Harmonics, continued from page 190.

OUR author introduces the *second* part with cursory explanations of the generation and nature of sounds; and with a few arithmetical operations, necessary to be well understood by those who wish to comprehend the doctrine of the Ratio.

He rightly observes, of sounds, that their degrees may be infinite; yet, with respect to those which are proper for music, they are limited. All sounds differing in acuteness and gravity, constitute an *interval*: which may form a *concord* or a *discord*, according to the relation of inequality, or particular difference of tune; but in order to fix the degrees of tune, and measure their relations by certain determinate qualities, we must have recourse to the *vibrations* of elastic bodies, and their different *lengths*. Whence "we may observe, that the different lengths of chords are *inverse* or reciprocal as their different vibrations; and we may equally apply to one what is found true or agreeable to the other. For as their *lengths* are *increased*, so their *vibrations* are in the same proportion *decreased*, and vice versa. Here then we discover *two distinct characters* in musical strings: the first gives the ratios, which express the intervals, from the acute term to the grave, by comparing a *shorter* string with a *longer*; the other gives the ratios, by comparing the *vibrations* of a *grave* with an *acute* sound; and each of these operations begins at unity, and moves in a contrary direction" to

the other. "As the ratios are the same in each, it may seem very immaterial whether we descend or ascend from a given sound or pitch; but when it shall appear that the *formation of the minor and major scales* depends on these two opposite properties in musical strings, the importance, of the application will sufficiently justify the distinction."—These *lengths* and *vibrations* are exemplified in two *Plates*, which are well calculated to convey in a familiar manner the author's ideas to the reader's apprehension. We have given this part rather the more in detail, because our author repeats, that "by these Harmonics, which are formed from the different *lengths* of strings in an arithmetical series, we have the *true original principle* of the *MINOR mode*."—Of which more hereafter.

His "observations on the production of consonant intervals as they are derived from a single *vibration*, by which the true character of a *fundamental* bass and its harmonic powers will be found the great and leading principle of a theory of HARMONICS," we readily admit to be just; and mean at another opportunity to corroborate them with additional ones derived also from nature. Our author here gives a full and clear explanation of his *Harmonic Tables*, which are ingeniously constructed, in the simplest manner, to compare the several roots with each other †.

In these *Harmonic Tables* "every interval, however minute, may be discovered, as also its

\* The *arithmetical series*, in progression to 8, is interrupted by the omission of number 7; and though our author insists much "on the union of a *geometric* with an *arithmetical series*," page 111 and 134, &c. yet he no where accounts for excluding number 7 in particular from his *Harmonic Tables*: but another eminent Theorist writes thus: "If it be asked *why* no more *primes* than 1, 2, 3, 5, are admitted into musical ratios? one reason is, that consonances whose *vibrations* are in ratios whose terms involve 7, 11, 13, &c. *ceteris paribus*, would be less simple and harmonious than those whose ratios involve the *lesser* primes only. Another reason is this: as perfect Vths and other intervals resulting from the number 3 make the schism of a comma with the perfect IIIs and other intervals resulting from the number 5; so such intervals as result from 7, 11, 13, &c. would make other schisms with both those kinds of intervals."—Nevertheless we meet, in Dr. Wallis's *Ptolemy*, page 171, &c. with various divisions of the Tetrachord by intervals resulting from the *primes* 7, 11, &c. as  $\frac{7}{6} \times \frac{12}{11} \times \frac{22}{21} = \frac{4}{3}$  *cum multis aliis*; and several authors, as Monf. Sauveur, Monf.

Jamard, &c. have enquired, whether sounds produced by  $1, \frac{1}{2}, \frac{1}{3}, \frac{1}{4}, \frac{1}{5}$  &c. in an arithmetical series, or progression continued, would not all symphonize?

† Each root is a perfect compound fifth or twelfth to the next preceding or succeeding one; and as they increase or decrease, upward or downward, by lengths or vibrations, in the geometrical ratio of 3, and laterally in the ratio of 2; they would, if sufficiently extensive, produce the *Pythagorean comma*, viz.  $531441 : 524288 = 3^{12} : 2^{19}$  which shows the difference found in a fix'd or key'd instrument between the *true octave* of a pitch note (1062882) and that sound which is obtained by tuning *perfect fifths throughout*. It also shows how much the *sum* of six major tones exceeds the interval of an octave; thus  $\frac{9}{8} \times \frac{9}{8} \times \frac{9}{8} \times \frac{9}{8} \times \frac{9}{8} \times \frac{9}{8} = \frac{531441}{262144}$ . Note, this comma is different from  $81 : 80 = 531441 : 524288$ , for 80 is produced by  $5 \times 2^4$ .

its root, or *fundamental base*, together with its scale and relation to all others, whether with *minor* or *major* thirds; for there are as many positions of these two species of scales, as there are flat or sharp dièses, exclusive of the two natural scales." These alone, exclusive of many other Diagrams, are engraved on twelve Plates.

This Introduction includes several concise and easy rules for the addition and subtraction of intervals. If any think the method of *canceling* figures to need further explanations, they may meet with them in the Introduction to Musical Lectures by that indefatigable theorist Mr. Marmaduke Overend, organist of Ilkworth.

Our author commences this second part of his theory with examining the *two Diagrams* of *Gaudentius* † as published by Meibomius; which, he says, "are to be considered as *one general and universal system*, in which all particular systems are contained."—"These Diagrams, as they now stand, are composed of tones major and limmas, which are placed before the large numbers in the first, and after them in the second Diagram. See Plate XVIII. The fifteen names are common to each; but the numbers placed *before* the names represent the *lengths* of strings in the *first* Diagram, and those placed *after* represent the *vibrations* in the *second*."

We meant to reserve objections until the concluding part of this Review; but now deem it more eligible to attend our author *here* in his examination of this particular Diagram.—And first we observe that the inversion seems, to us at least, to be made partially, by omitting the *Nete hyperbolæon* numbers 576—2592, and by inverting *fourteen* only of the *fifteen* sounds. Had the *whole* been inverted, then *Mese* would have had the same number, and *Mese* as well as *Nete hyperbolæon* and *Proslambanomenos* would have had the same letter A, on both sides; while the other *six* letters would have been inverted. As they now stand, we have number 576 in one Diagram and 2592 in the other, which have no reciprocals. The *Mese* stands between different opposite numbers in Plate XVII. while the extremes in Plate XIX. have no opposites at all! The fifteen sounds are, without apparent reason that we think admissible, extended to sixteen places!

We repeat, that it does not appear *why* these should be so; except indeed the author was desirous to form his Tables of Inversion so as not to remove the *places* of the limmas in any case; for he observes (p. 136) that "the inversion of the scales, agreeably to the two great principles, makes no alteration

among the intervals, which are the same above and below; as appears by the ratios, and by the black notes which distinguish the limma, as the open notes do the tones major." We shall presently explain that these black and open notes may stand opposite to each other as well when the Diagrams are properly adjusted, as when 15 sounds are extended to 16 places, provided one Diagram *descends* while the other *ascends*.

But we think, and shall strengthen our opinion by reference to his own Tables, that inversion *should make alteration* among intervals by removing the *places* of the limmas, when *both* Diagrams *ascend*, or when *both* *descend*. And this we apprehend to be the direct and plain meaning of that celebrated theorist "the learned Dr. Pepusch, from whom in an early part of life our Author (page 199.) received the first principles of the application of numbers to musical intervals;" whose words are expressly these:—"It was usual among the Greeks to consider a *descending* as well as an *ascending* scale; the former proceeding from acute to grave *precisely* by the *same intervals* as the latter did from grave to acute §."

This is not so in Plate XVIII. where *both* Diagrams *ascend* from *Proslambanomenos* by one tone and limma, and *both* *descend* from *Nete hyperbolæon* by two tones and limma. If the upper tone in the *first* Diagram be omitted, if each tone and limma be raised one place higher, and if another major tone 2304 2592 be inserted from *Proslambanomenos* to *Hypate-hypaton*; then would the *first* Diagram proceed from acute to grave "precisely by the same intervals" as the *second* Diagram does from grave to acute: This would coincide with the learned Doctor's idea.

Yet, as our *A re* answers to the *Proslambanomenos* of the ancients; as the first Diagram *descends* like Plate XIV. by *lengths* of strings, to form the same intervals as the natural key of A with a *minor* third (we mean nearly so; or as major tones and limmas are to major and minor tones and *hemitones*); also because these numbers correspond with those given by other authors; but more particularly, because the *first* Diagram stands right (in respect to these) in Plate XIX; we are willing that the *first* Diagram may stand without alteration: for the reasoning will be equally the same if the *second* Diagram be altered by omitting the *acute* tone 2304 2592; by raising *all* the other tones and limmas one place higher, and by inserting the *grave* tone 576 648 at *Proslambanomenos* in Plate XVIII.; and by erasing A with its number 2592, and inserting G under number 576 in  
Plate

† See *Plutarch's Genus Diatonum diatonicum*; produced from that division of a Monochord which bears the name of *Eclidæ*; Section of the Canon.

§ See *Hawkins*, vol. I. page 108.

Plate XIX.—By such inversion the *first* Diagram would answer to the Hypodorian mode; as would the second to the Hypophrygian mode in Plate II.

FIRST DIAGRAM

*Descending by the same Intervals by which the second ascends.*

A	576	Nete hyperbolæon
G	9 : 8	648 Hyperbolæon diatonos
F	9 : 8	729 Trite hyperbolæon.
E	256 : 243	768 Nete diezeugmenon
D	9 : 8	864 Diezeugmenon diatonos
C	9 : 8	972 Trite diezeugmenon
B	256 : 243	1024 Paramesos
A	9 : 8	1152 Mese
G	9 : 8	1296 Mefon diatonos
F	9 : 8	1458 Parypate mefon
E	256 : 243	1536 Hypate mefon
D	9 : 8	1728 Hypaton diatonos
C	9 : 8	1944 Parypate hypaton
B	256 : 243	2048 Hypate hypaton
A	9 : 8	2304 Proslambanomenos

Ascending by a *minor* third.

We expect the Author may approve of this alteration, the rather as it will favour his own doctrine, "*when it shall appear that the formation of the MINOR and MAJOR scales depends on these two opposite properties.*"—By ascending from 2304 in the first Diagram, we have the *minor* third in the natural key of A. and by ascending from 576 in the second Diagram, we have the *major* third of A; for here C, now become a whole tone from B, must be sharp, as well as the *major* sixth F sharp; therefore by this inversion the *major seventh* or G sharp only is wanting to complete the diatonic, or major key of A.—It expresses the diatonic key of D as perfectly (from Hypaton diatonos) as the system of *major* tones and limmas can admit.

We proposed inserting G under number 576 in the second Diagram, Plate XIX. in compliance only with the Author's method; who, p. 136, seems to think it right that "the numbers in the first (Diagram) to which A or B are annexed, are the same as those of G or F in the second."—But it has been hinted before that we are inclined to oppose A to A at Proslambanomenos, at Mese, and at Nete hyperbolæon; into which

That we may be more clearly understood, we insert the Diagram as we suppose it should have stood in Plate XVIII. to be compared with that in our Author's publication.

SECOND DIAGRAM

*Ascending by the same Intervals by which the first descends.*

A	576	Nete hyperbolæon	2304	9 : 8	A	G
G	9 : 8	648 Hyperbolæon diatonos	2048	256 : 243	G	F
F	9 : 8	729 Trite hyperbolæon.	1944	9 : 8	F sharp	E
E	256 : 243	768 Nete diezeugmenon	1728	9 : 8	E	D
D	9 : 8	864 Diezeugmenon diatonos	1536	9 : 8	D	C
C	9 : 8	972 Trite diezeugmenon	1458	256 : 243	C sharp	B
B	256 : 243	1024 Paramesos	1296	9 : 8	B	A
A	9 : 8	1152 Mese	1152	9 : 8	A	G
G	9 : 8	1296 Mefon diatonos	1024	9 : 8	G	F
F	9 : 8	1458 Parypate mefon	972	256 : 243	F sharp	E
E	256 : 243	1536 Hypate mefon	864	9 : 8	E	D
D	9 : 8	1728 Hypaton diatonos	768	9 : 8	D	C
C	9 : 8	1944 Parypate hypaton	729	256 : 243	C sharp	B
B	256 : 243	2048 Hypate hypaton	648	9 : 8	B	A
A	9 : 8	2304 Proslambanomenos	576	9 : 8	A	G

Ascending by a *major* third.

places they naturally fall by an impartial inversion of the 15 sounds; and the intervals should undoubtedly proceed from the *same* fundamental unto perfect octaves in both Diagrams to be compared. It will be found that our Author is frequently either inattentive to this, or else selects, at his choice, any letter that will express particular intervals without using flats or sharps. (see p. 133) So here\* the key of G (made Proslambanomenos 576, and opposed to A, Nete hyperbolæon 576) would express the intervals in the second Diagram by natural notes; but it would be by sounds a *tone* lower than those in the first Diagram. To this it may be replied, that G is not inserted. True, not as Proslambanomenos to 576; but the succeeding letters are inserted in their *due* order; and that also G, consistently with the Author's own principles, ought to have been inserted, as above proposed, we are further convinced by reference to page 43; where it appears that EUCLID's A, Hypodorian mode, is made G Hypodorian by the inversion of BACCHUS senior; while A is removed to the Hypophrygian mode, agreeably to our remark made above.

Or, to express the same Intervals without sharps or flats, name them

\* We are speaking of his Plate XIX, which we have reprinted, with alterations, in next



We estimate the performance under consideration so very valuable in its kind, that we not only wish to assist it with all serviceable comments in our power, as far as the nature of our limited space can admit, but likewise to convince the Author of his inadvertent errors (if any are) to be corrected or to point out where his meaning may be liable to misconception by those who have not studied subject so long or so assiduously as himself. We therefore intrude for room to give his Plate X with the alterations we think necessary to recommend.—*Note, Here, and in the opposite page, Intervals are distinguished by T for Tone, and L for Limma.*

## THE PROPOSED DIAGRAMS.

Bob Diagrams ascending.

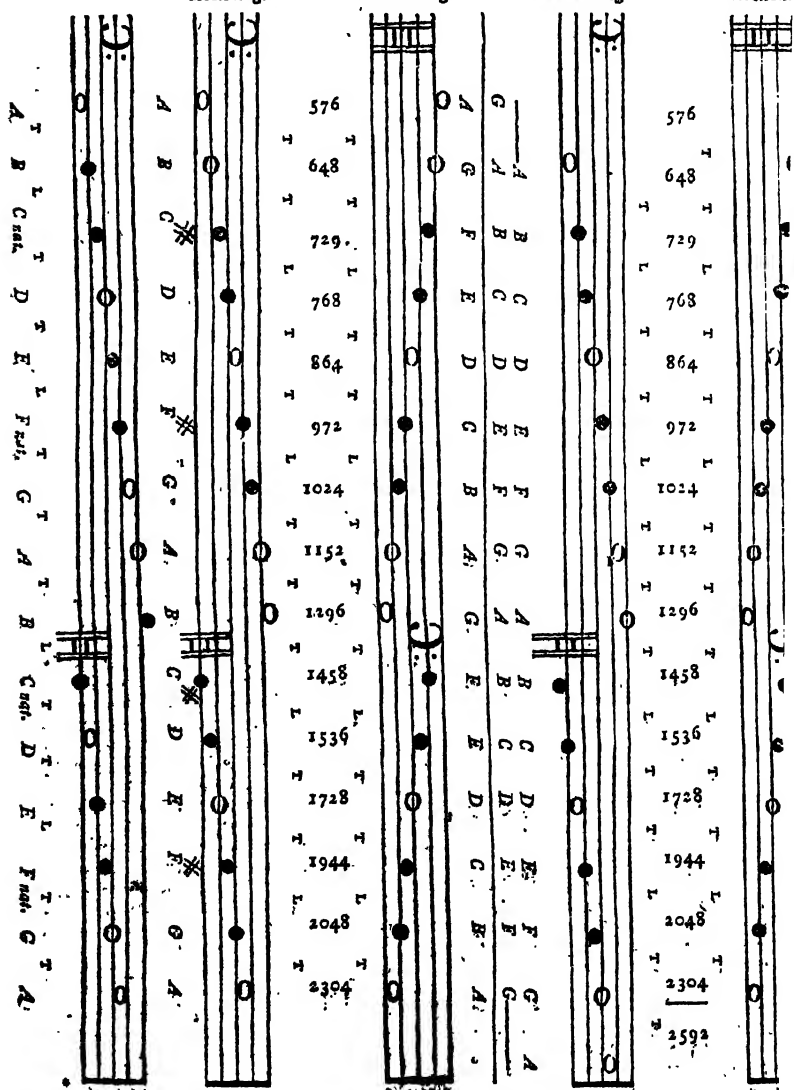
Second Diagram ascending.

First Diagram descending.

The AUTHOR'S DIAGRAMS.

Second Diagram ascending.

First Diagram descending.



By inspection of the opposite page it may be seen *how*, in the Author's Diagrams, the *ff*-*ten* notes are extended to *fix*-*ten* places; by which not only the notes, or letters, are inverted, but likewise the tones and limmas, at the same time; for the first Diagram begins with *two* tones, &c. and ends with *one* tone; while the second begins with *one* tone, &c. and ends with *two*.—It should be considered, that as, in our English Grammar, two negatives make an affirmative; so in this case of *two* inversions, that is, *both* of notes or letters, and *also* of tones and limmas, we have in reality *no inversion at all*! Accordingly, the Author's first Diagram ascends "precisely by the *same* intervals" as the second does:—they *both* ascend, and they *both* descend, by the *same* intervals! But we have seen that Dr. Papusch taught otherwise; for he says the one should descend, and the other ascend precisely by the *same* intervals. This would be the effect if tone A 2592 be omitted at the end, and tone G 576 be inserted at the beginning of the second Diagram; for then *both* Diagrams would commence with *two*, and conclude with *one* tone; then the tones and limmas would regain and retain their opposite positions, while the notes or letters only would be inverted.

But we have objected altogether to the substitution of G key for A, altho' it does express

the intervals without *flats* or *sharps*, and notwithstanding the authority of *Bacchius*, because it gives the sounds a tone too grave. We conceive that *Note hyperbolicon* 576—2304. and *Proslambanomenos* 2304—576, (Pl. XVIII.) are, and should be, expressed as Dis-diapasons to each other; that, by inversion, the other sounds approach until they meet in *Mese*, and (there crossing) sunder, until they become again Dis-diapasons, or xvths to each other inversely, as in the opposite *proposed* Diagrams *inverted*.

Whether the Author be pleased to acquiesce or not in our opinion, we can, by analogy, quote *his own* authority for this correction.—In Plate XIII. Root 1, by vibrations the letters ascend in the order F, F, C, F, A, C, F;—which, by intervals to each other, are as VIIIth, Vth, IVth, IIIrd, 3d, and IVth.—In Plate XIV. Root 729, by lengths of strings we descend from F, "precisely by the same intervals," VIIIth, Vth, IVth, IIIrd, 3d, and IVth. consequently must ascend by the *inversed* intervals IVth, 3d, IIIrd, IVth, Vth, VIIIth, or F, B flat, B flat, F, B flat, F, which, in the key of B, Root 1, in the same Diagram, is done without using *flats*.—To this we add another example from the Author's Plate VI. taken from the 7th bar of figure 4; which is the same as in the 1st double-staff *here* following.

T L T T L T Y

Inversion.

T L T T L T T

T L T T L T T

Both ascending.

T L T T L T T

T L T T L T T

Both in the same Key.

T L T T L T T

T L T T L T T

We estimate the performance under consideration so very valuable in its kind, that we not only wish to assist it with all servicable comments in our power, as far as the nature of our limited plan can admit, but likewise to convince the Author of his inadvertent errors (*if any are*) to be corrected; or to point out *where* his meaning may be liable to misconception by those who have not studied the subject so long or so assiduously as himself. We therefore intrude for room to give his Plate XIX. with the alterations we think necessary to recommend.—*Note*, Here, and in the opposite page, the Intervals are distinguished by T for *Tone*, and L for *Limma*.

THE PROPOSED DIAGRAMS.

Both Diagrams ascending.

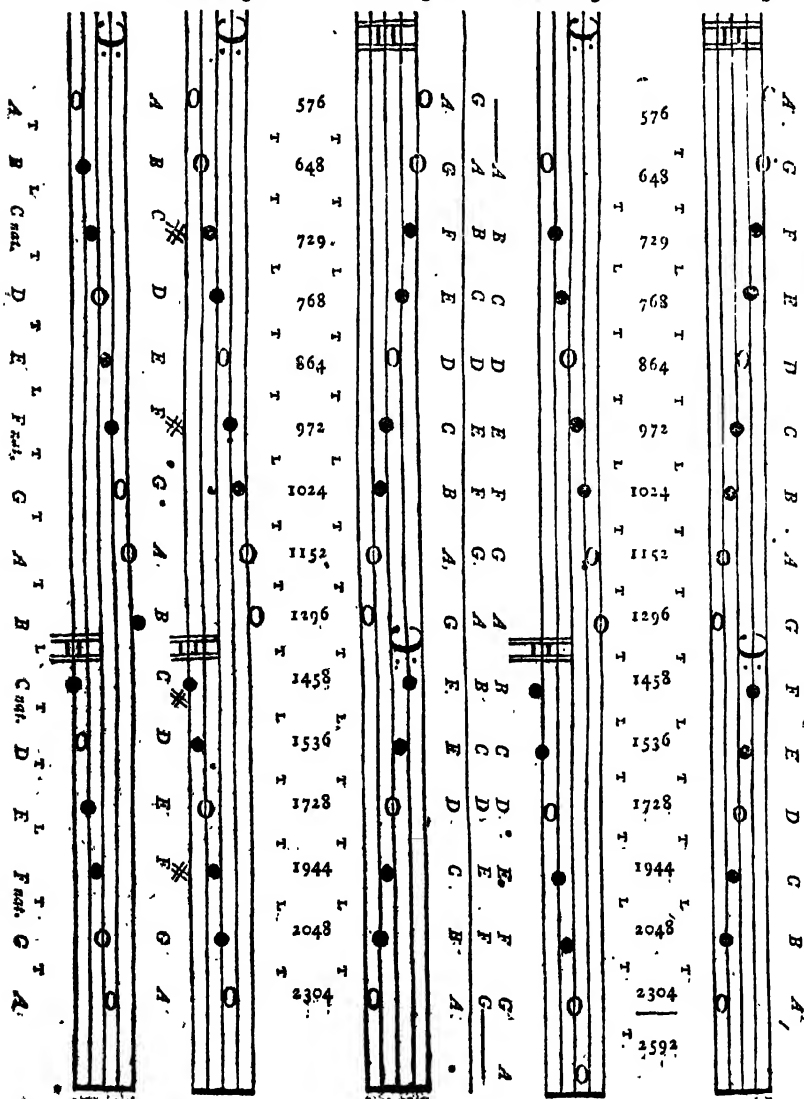
Second Diagram ascending.

First Diagram descending.

The AUTHOR'S DIAGRAMS.

Second Diagram ascending.

First Diagram descending.



By inspection of the opposite page it may be seen how, in the Author's Diagram, the *psalms* notes are extended to *psalm* places; by which not only the notes, or letters, are inverted, but likewise the tones and limmas, at the same time; for the first Diagram begins with *two* tones, &c. and ends with *one* tone; while the second begins with *one* tone, &c. and ends with *two*.—It should be considered, that as, in our English Grammar, two negatives make an affirmative; so in this case of *two* inversions, that is, *both* of notes or letters, and *also* of tones and limmas, we have in reality *no inversion at all*! Accordingly, the Author's first Diagram ascends "precisely by the same intervals" as the second does:—they *both* ascend, and they *both* descend, by the same intervals! But we have seen that Dr. Pepuch taught otherwise; for he says the one should *descend*, and the other *ascend* precisely by the same intervals. This would be the effect if tone A 592 be omitted at the end, and tone G 576 be inserted at the beginning of the *second* Diagram; for then *both* Diagrams would commence with *two*, and conclude with *one* tone; then the tones and limmas would regain and retain their opposite positions, while the notes or letters only would be inverted.

But we have objected altogether to the substitution of G key for A, altho' it does express

the intervals without *flats* or *sharps*, and notwithstanding the authority of *Bacchius*, because it gives the sounds a tone too grave. We conceive that *Nete hyperbolizon* 576—2364, and *Proslambanomenos* 2364—576, (Pl. XVIII.) are, and should be, expressed as Dis-diapasons to each other; that, by inversion, the other sounds approach until they meet in *Mese*, and (there crossing) sunder, until they become again Dis-diapasons, or xvths to each other inversely, as in the opposite *proposed* Diagrams *inverted*.

Whether the Author be pleased to acquiesce or not in our opinion, we can, by analogy, quote *his own* authority for this correction.—In Plate XIII. Root 1, by vibrations the letters *ascend* in the order F, F, C, F, A, C, F;—which, by intervals to each other, are as VIIIth, Vth, IVth, IIId, 3d, and IVth.—In Plate XIV. Root 729, by lengths of strings we *descend* from F, "precisely by the same intervals," VIIIth, Vth, IVth, IIId, 3d, and IVth. consequently must *ascend* by the *inversed* intervals IVth, 3d, IIId, IVth, Vth, VIIIth, or F, B flat, B flat, F, B flat, F, F, which, in the key of B, Root 1, in the same Diagram, is done without using *flats*.—To this we add another example from the Author's Plate VI. taken from the 7th bar of figure 4; which is the same as in the 1st double-flat *bars* following.

T L T T L T T

Inversion.

T L T T L T T  
F L T T L T T

Both ascending.

T L T T L T T  
T L T T L T T

Both in the same Key.

In the 2d double-staff F ascends by the same notes as in the first; and in the 3d double-staff both F and B are transposed into A. By all which it is evident that, when the notes are inverted, as in the first double-staff, the tones and limmas, or black and open notes, stand in direct opposition; but when both Diagrams ascend, or both descend by inversion, then the tones and limmas, as well as the black

and open notes, must change their position.

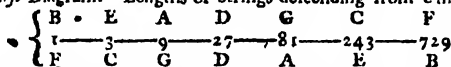
Our Author next proceeds to construct a Table of Intervals, by taking the seven acute numbers from his second Diagram of Gaudentius, which ascends by vibrations, and forming them in the following descending order: answering to A, G, F, E, D, C, B, in the 2d Diagram, Plate XLX. See p. 356.

$\frac{9}{8}$	$\frac{9}{8}$	$\frac{256}{243}$	$\frac{9}{8}$	$\frac{9}{8}$	$\frac{256}{243}$
2592	2304	2048	1944	1728	1536
1296	1152	1024	972	864	768
648	576	512	486	432	384
324	288	256	243	216	192
162	144	128		108	96
81	72	64		54	48
	36	32		27	24
	18	16			12
	9	8			6
		4			3
		2			
		1			

first saying, that "in order to discover the original series of which these numbers are composed, they must be divided by two to bring them to their lowest denomination," and then "from these reduced numbers a geometrical progression is formed in the ratio of three, as 1, 3, 9, 27, 81, &c. in the Harmonic Tables belonging to each Diagram.

Plate XIII. and XIV." he proceeds.—"I shall now place this series in the following order, beginning with unity, and annex to each number one of the seven musical letters, the choice of which is determined by the greatest number of fifths ascending and descending, without being obliged to make use of either flats or sharps.

First Diagram. Lengths of Strings descending from Unity.



Second Diagram. Vibrations of Strings ascending from Unity."

Having in this manner selected the number 1 from the third column, 3 from the fifth, 9 from the second, 27 from the fifth, 81 from the first, 243 from the fourth, and 729 from the seventh column, the Author adds: "We discover, that instead of a scale of very untunable degrees, such as are tones major and limmas, we have a continued series of triples, in geometric proportion, each of which being multiplied by an arithmetic series, 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. generates its own harmonics and all other consonant intervals, and must therefore be considered as the root, or principle, by which those harmonics exist, as may be seen in the Harmonic Tables, Plate XIV. &c."

We profess ourselves not completely satisfied with this ingenious contrivance to annihila-

late the limmas (for no VIIth, or rather 1st, appears after the second line, nor any IVth after the fourth line), and to metamorphose the Diagrams of Gaudentius into a scale of perfect twelfths. But we forbear any invidious commentary, to proceed with our Author, who observes, "that a series in the ratio of 3, should be formed into a scale of degrees, consisting of tones major and limmas (which, by the way, we pledge ourselves to prove cannot be done by perfect twelfths throughout), seems necessary to preserve the numbers according to their magnitude, as they represent the different lengths of strings and their vibrations; to describe both of which properly required the inversion of the scales to be placed in opposition to each other, in order to shew that the same number which represents an acute

\* Though choice be thus determined, use is made of the same first notes, B and F, with the succeeding ones, on most other occasions, as in Plate VI. fig. 4. Plate X. and, improperly we think, in Plates XIII. and XIV. of which we intend further notice. B and F likewise mark the Mixolydian, as A and G do the Hypodorian mode, at page 43.

found in the first, was the *same* which represented a grave sound in the second. But as they could not in this form be applied to either of the genders, it cannot be doubted but that *some other* form was necessarily implied\*, and generally known to be the only rational foundation of a theory of harmonies."

"Nevertheless it must be owned, that for want of a more particular explanation of this doctrine, the writers of succeeding ages have been mistaken, and have formed only *one* scale of degrees out of the *two* Diagrams; and some writers on this subject have explained *grave* sounds as *high*, and *acute* as *low*."

"The whole theory thus disordered, and every principle of science extinguished, gave occasion to the great objection to the Grecians having any knowledge of *harmony*; namely, that the imperfect concords,  $\frac{5}{4}, \frac{6}{5}, \frac{5}{3}, \frac{8}{5}$ , which are so essential

to harmony, are not to be found in their true ratio.—This objection must remain unanswered, if *no other application than that of a scale of untunable degrees can be discovered*. But the contrary of this has already appeared, by reducing the large numbers to their lowest denominations, by which we have found their real application in a geometric progression in the ratio of 3.—The reader now perceives, no doubt, the *necessity* there was for reducing the Diagrams of GAUDENTIUS (the Diatonum dtonicum of Ptolemy) into a geometrical series in the ratio of 3!

After selecting from the arithmetical series, the numbers 6, 5, 4, and inversely 4, 5, 6, and considering these combinations as forming "the *Trias Harmonica*, which, being sung together, produces the most perfect union of consonance by their mutual agreement;" and illustrating their principles by two Plates, XX. and XXX.

\* Left our author should seem here to *labour*, in deducing from the system of major tones and limmas a geometrical series in the ratio of 3, we do him the justice to collect and subjoin a few quotations from his own theory, which we candidly hope may elucidate his meaning.

"Thus the great end of the genders is in all respects answered, which was to fix and determine the magnitude of all species of musical intervals, which could not be found in Diagrams, composed only of tones major and limmas." Page 32, line 3.

"This objection was founded on the construction of their diagrams, which were composed of tones major and limmas, intended by the Grecians to be applied in a *very different way* than in later times has been imagined; and while that application remained undiscovered, the objection was not only true with respect to *harmony*, but was also true with respect to *melody*; for such an untunable scale cannot be applied to *either* with any effect." Ibid. line 20.

"The diatematic motions are the only perfect intervals that can be discovered in a scale or diagram of tones major and limmas; and as it is impossible to form a tunable system out of such a scale, it follows, that these uncompounded intervals are the true and original fundamental basses, and cannot be applied to any other part of a theory." Page 40, line 13.

"I must observe, as before, that the Grecian theory was divided into two parts: the first, and principal, was the perfect system or diagram of tones major and limmas, from which system all harmony, with its roots or fundamental basses, arises; the second part related to melody, which is connected with, and inseparable from, the fundamental bass. Thus the scale of tones major and limmas appears to be expressly formed to regulate the fundamental basses, and cannot be applied as consonant systems, like the tetrachords, nor indeed to *any other part* of their theory." Page 41, line 7.

"Having discovered the great importance of the scale of tones major and limmas, in being the *original* of the three fundamental basses applied to each tetrachord, I shall now distinguish them in another point of view, in order to facilitate their use. Page 42, line 15.

"The ratio has brought out of obscurity the two diagrams of GAUDENTIUS, and removed several objections made by writers of the first reputation."

"These diagrams consisting of tones major and limmas occasioned the first and principal objection to the Grecian Harmonica, as seeming destitute of the imperfect concords, without which it is impossible to have harmony, or even melody: which last the Grecians are acknowledged to have had in the greatest perfection." Page 200, line 6.

"With respect to the objection above mentioned to the diagrams of GAUDENTIUS, it was so true, that nothing could remove it but the application of numbers, or the harmonic principles: these were no sooner applied, than the *clouds of darkness* disappeared, and the *GREAT, the PERFECT and IMMUTABLE* systems of the diagrams, instead of being (as was imagined) a scale of sounds intended for the voice, are found to be roots, principal tones, or Keys of several scales, formed into systems, in the ratio of tones major and limmas. However extraordinary these diagrams may appear, yet (as before observed) the same exist in our *own* theory; for if the *principal tones of different scales* be placed in the *same* order of degrees, they will be each to the other in the ratio of tones major and limma. Hence all the objections made to the Grecian Harmonica on account of these diagrams must vanish, or must in an equal degree affect *our own*; which would be a task too difficult for any one to prove." Page 200, line 22.

our author concludes this Section with observing, "that the *minor* scale is not formed out of the *major*, but each is *original*, and depends on distinct principles; each has its roots, its fundamental basses, and harmonies, and whatever else is necessary to complete the most perfect theory, by supplying every demand that *melody* *mony* make."

SECT. II. Of the Tetrachord — which, "in the diatonic gender, is a system the most natural and agreeable to the voice of man. Its composition consists of four sounds, or three intervals, of which the *semitone* is the first, and is succeeded by the tone minor, and finishes with the tone major \*, in the first Diagram:" referring, we suppose, to Plate XXII. in which several are given to confirm his position, that "these *three* intervals, being the product of any three next terms, in a geometric progression in the ratio of 3, are fixed and unalterable in the diagram to which they belong; and cannot therefore be considered as a simple melody only; but as a composition of several, whose union with, and dependence on the three terms, or fundamental basses, makes the whole truly harmonical, as appears by the two tetrachords formed in Plate XXII. fig. 1 and 2, extracted from the two Diagrams." These accord with and illustrate the doctrine laid down at p. 63. He adds several other observations, the third of which is, "that the tetrachord is found to be a particular *MELODY*, generated by the *fundamental bass*, and subject to harmonic powers, and must therefore be considered in a *secondary* relation with respect to the *first* principles, directly contrary to the method observed by *all* theorists, who have made it a *first* and *original* one, by mistaking the effects for the cause." Our author explains these scales very minutely; but we have already trespasses so much upon our limits, that we pass over many curious particulars, however reluctantly, and can but *briefly* mention other heads that are equally important and interesting to the subject; first observing in general, that the author always considers, and would establish as a *first* principle, that *HARMONY*, "agreeable to the laws of science, is rather the *parent* than the *offspring* of melody."

SECT. III. Of the Conjunction and Disjunction of Tetrachords. — Three of these are placed and considered as "antecedent, mean, and consequent, in order to compare the harmonics of one tetrachord with those of another." Several diagrams in two Plates, XXIII. and XXIV. are given and explained, to show that "from the nature of this tone of disjunction we may acquit the Grecians of the charge, so often brought against them, of forming their diatonic gender with tones major and limmas

only; since the harmonic explanation of their tetrachord proves the contrary."

SECT. IV. Explanation of the Quintuple Proportion. — "The three *primes* are 2, 3, and 5; but as a progression of the first 2, 4, 8, &c. can yield no variety, the harmonics being the same in all; and as the triple progression 1, 3, 9, &c. has been fully explained, there remains only the *quintuple*, to be considered; by which we shall discover a *new* motion in the fundamental bass of ascending or descending a third major or minor, which by a judicious mixture with the triple proportion, will produce a variety of intervals not yet investigated, and add greatly to the powers of the mutations." The proportion gives the semitone minor 25 : 24, the enharmonic diesis 128 : 125, and others generated by the *prime* number 5. Several Diagrams in several Plates explain its nature, use, and application, when united with the arithmetical series; particularly the "communication between the minor and major scales;" all which our author views in various lights with an apparent care and commendable endeavour to be perfectly understood.

SECT. V. Of the Mutations. He gives five short, but *plain* rules, and then proceeds to treat in

SECT. VI. Of Discords; wherein are considered their origin, then different species, and how they become an essential part of harmonics. These lead to treat *largely* of the *Pyth.* numbers 6, plified by Plates XXVIII. and XXIX. in which are shewn the suspension of the 4th and 9th; the minor 7th 16 : 9, imperfect 5th 45 : 64, deficient minor third 32 : 27, &c. by which, with their preparations and resolutions, the fundamental basses acquire *admirable* harmonic powers: "Thus the same laws which instruct us in the *formation* of the mass of harmony, teach us also to give it *life* and *motion*."

SECT. VII. treats of the double compounded *third* and *fourth* terms. "This combination, from the variety of its proportions, is one of the most dissonant, and at the same time, the most proper for the darker shades of musical composition." — In this section our author admits "that the whole powers of harmonics are conducted by *four terms*," subject to various rules, and restrictions, which are fully explained.

SECT. VIII. The second species of Discord. — In this section the preparation and resolution of discords, particularly of the 9th, are attentively considered. With respect to the 9th, "there is no instance of its being applied where we may not, with propriety, apply the simple harmonics, if it were

\* Which is an *inversion* of C  $\frac{3}{9}$  D  $\frac{9}{10}$  E  $\frac{15}{16}$  F.

not to vary the sentiment by employing a double quantity of time. This enables us to suspend the 9th, by which means the succeeding sound arrives with a sweeter and more graceful effect." The author apologising hopes "it will not be thought improper to distinguish this discord as the *second* species, and to call it the *suspension* of the 9th.

SECT. IX. The third species of Discord.—"The Diatessaron, or *perfect* IVth, intended now for the *third* species of Discord, has before been demonstrated as a *perfect* CONCORD in the ratio of 3 : 4. How this *duplexity* of character can belong to the same interval is the subject of present enquiry."—Though we are obliged to pass over these latter Sections rather hastily, we do not think them less important than the rest; but on the contrary recommend the perusal of them with assurance that *most* amateurs, perhaps even *some* professors will be gratified with both pleasure and edification from the instructive matter with which they abound. Before conclusion our Author gives a short summary of the *first* as well as *second* part—makes due acknowledgments, of friendly assistance—and closes his valuable Theory in these words.

"The *Arifoxenians* discovered the agreement of Concord and Discord, and determined the magnitude of musical intervals by the laws of their own natural feelings.—The *Pythagoreans* applied themselves to discover the ground of those laws, that by some leading and universal principle they might preserve the voice of nature in its most pure and original state. Hence they found that all melodies *originated*, and were regulated by, the *fundamental* basis. Hence their diagrams were confined to a geometric proportion in the ratio of 3; and the harmonious construction of the tetrachord, the *conjunction* and *disjunction* of tetrachords, the minor and major scales, the flat and sharp dièses, were all regulated and determined by this first unerring principle, a progression in the ratio of 3."—Undoubtedly our Author means—together with the *quintuple* proportion unitedly

"Here I cannot but take notice how generally this *universal* principle has regulated all musical compositions, even to this day; and in many instances, where we cannot suppose it to be understood. GUIDO has

placed his three hexachords (as was before observed) in the same ratio: and if we examine the three cliffs of the moderns, F, C, and G, and the tuning of many stringed instruments, as in particular the violin, tenor and violoncello, their relation to each other is the same. Moreover the several species of Discord (formed out of three terms by the union of the first and third terms in *combination*, whose motion could not be permitted in *succession*) their preparations and resolutions, the mutations with the same species of thirds, are *all* governed by the same ratio. Could *all* this be by chance? rather, is there not an absolute necessity that *all* should comply with principles founded in nature? to whose laws we must be obedient, whether they are thoroughly understood or not.

"Thus this wonderful theory of the *Grecians*, established on the most solid foundation, proceeds from a given sound, or principal generator, and advances with its creative power, to generate its two products, the first and third terms, from whence arise all consonance and dissonance, scales and systems, major and minor, an increasing series of flats and sharps, the tone major and minor, the different species of semitones, and all other intervals adapted to the mutations; the three genders, diatonic, chromatic, and enharmonic; the triple and quintuple progression of the fundamental basis, and whatever else is necessary to adorn, enrich, and perfect the science of harmony.

"It is almost impossible to enumerate all the advantages with respect to musical information, and a profound knowledge of harmony, contained in the *Grecian harmonica*. The simplicity and agreement of its several parts, established on laws that coincide with natural feelings and remain unalterable, are considerations sufficient to recommend it to all those who either wish to excel as composers, or are desirous of attaining a *true knowledge* of the SCIENCE OF MUSIC."

Our Author has added a general index of the marginal kind, giving the subject as it proceeds from page to page, and not of the collective and more comprehensive kind which brings the several topics under one general head.

[To be concluded in our next.]

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE.

APRIL 28.

[T is the custom to announce the first appearance of performers on the stage; though no other circumstance relating to them require attention. A young Lady, whose name is Collins, performed the part of *Maria* EUROPE. MAC.

in the *Citizen*, at this theatre, for the first time, this evening. If she had given us occasion, we should have praised her with pleasure. We can only say her figure is tolerable; her manner unembarrassed; and that she may prove what is called a useful performer.



29. A Farce called *The Humourist*; or, *Who's Who*, was performed the first time at the same Theatre. It consists wholly of the tricks of an humourist on a virtuoso, an old female gambler, a female politician, a lover, and a vain fantastical dentist. Though hardly any thing can be more awkward than the contrivance by which the incidents of this piece are arranged and connected; yet the impositions are rendered probable by a fund of humour and wit, which we doubt not will furnish us with future occasions for laughter. The Farce was admirably performed, and received with high and deserved applause.

May 3. Mrs. Siddons appeared for the first time in the part of Rosalind in Shakespeare's *A You Like It*. This is the first character in Comedy in which this Lady has been seen in London; for the parts she formerly played were too insignificant to admit of any comparison. She performed it with correctness, spirit and propriety, and will no doubt the next season afford great satisfaction to the Public in many other characters in the Comic line.

24. Braganza was acted at Drury-Lane, for the benefit of Mrs. Bellamy. On this occasion, Mrs. Yates appeared in the character of the Dutchess. The following FAREWELL ADDRESS was intended to have been spoken by Mrs. BELLAMY \*. It was written by C. STUART, Author of *GREINA GREEN*, &c.

A WOE-worn heroine in me you spy!  
Pardon my foolish! Oh, indulge this sigh!  
It is the sigh of gratitude to you!  
Drawn from misfortune, and misconduct,  
too!

Had I possess'd the worldly, prudent art!  
Had I possess'd a cold, unfeeling heart!  
Felt for myself, more than for others woes,  
I should not long have felt distressing throes!  
But in some calm retreat have pass'd my age,  
Undoom'd to fret my hour upon the stage!

Once a faint star in the theatric sky,  
When Cibber with her Garrick blaz'd on high!

Cooing like turtles, billing like the dove,  
Barry and I bore off the palm in love!—  
Like Cleopatra, then, the world I trod!  
For bere reign'd Love's luxurious little God!

[Pressing her hand to her breast.  
But vain those vaunts and egotisms past!  
"To this complexion I am come at last!"

Ye gen'rous friends, that here appear to-night,  
Fill'd with compassion!—Oh, sublime delight!

In me, frail Folly's victim now behold,  
Without a shelter, comfortless and old!—  
But what apology can I well give,  
For living long, not learning how to live?—  
Ah, none! Infirmity's my only plea!  
Mortal yourselves, like mortals, feel for me!  
Oh, if my artless, serio-comic pen  
Save but one female from the snares of men,  
My chequer'd life not sadly I'll deplore,  
In hopes my woes may rescue many more!—  
Yet o'er my exit ere the curtain fall,  
Let my most heartfelt thanks be given to all!

[Curties.

A tear must drop at my dramatic death!  
Since 'tis the *Prologue* to my *last breath*!  
I can no more!—but may this night's good deed

Pluck from my bosom all the thorns of need!—

And Oh! may you be blest for what you gave,

A kind and easy passport to the grave!

## COVENT-GARDEN.

MAY 7,

THE *Lawyers Panic*; or, *Westminster-Hall in an Upsur*, a prelude, was acted for the benefit of Mr. Wilton.

13. An Opera, called *The Campaign*; or, *Love in the East-Indies*, was performed for the first time.

The judgment of managers respecting plays is in general ratified by the Public. If Mr. Jephson's Campaign had been deemed a productive Opera, it would not have been deferred till the benefit. It is wonderful a man of his abilities and knowledge could satisfy himself by forming into a play detached incidents respecting commissaries, officers, and lovers, which had none of the peculiar and most ridiculous circumstances which often attend adventures in India.

The music is a Pasticcio; but touched and cemented by the hand of Shield.

There is some novelty and taste shewn in the dresses; and the performers, especially the musical, deserved great applause.

\* Mrs. Bellamy was so much affected with the unbounded liberality of the Public, in their attendance at her benefit, that she was unable to speak the Address. Miss Farren kindly supplied her place, and Mrs. Bellamy appeared on the stage, and, with tears of gratitude, acknowledged her numerous obligations to a generous Public.

In pursuance of the Plan formed by the Editors of the European Magazine of preserving such fugitive pieces and *jeux d'esprit* as may from time to time appear, they consider themselves bound to present to the Public the following PROBATIONARY ODES, which are generally ascribed to the same pens as have afforded so much entertainment in the Criticisms on THE ROLLIAD.

Lord Chamberlain's Office, April 26.

In order to administer *strict and impartial justice* to the numerous Candidates for the vacant *POET LAUREATSHIP*, many of whom are of illustrious birth, and high character,

Notice is hereby given, that the same form will be attended to in receiving the names of the said Candidates, which is invariably observed in registering the Court Dancers. The list to be finally closed on Friday evening next.

Each Candidate is expected to deliver in a probationary *BIRTH-DAY ODE*, with his name, and also personally to appear on a future day, to recite the same before such literary judges as the Lord Chamberlain in his wisdom may appoint.

#### LAUREAT ELECTION.

HASTY SKETCH of Wednesday's Business at the LORD CHAMBERLAIN'S Office.

IN consequence of the late general notice of an open election for the vacant office of *Poet Laureat* to their Majesties, on the terms of probationary compositions, a considerable number of the most eminent characters in the fashionable world assembled at the Lord Chamberlain's office, Stable-yard, St. James's, on Wednesday last, between the hour of twelve and two, when Mr. *Ramus* was immediately dispatched to Lord Salisbury's, acquainting his lordship therewith, and soliciting his attendance to receive the several candidates, and admit their respective tenders. His lordship arriving in a short time after, the following noblemen and gentlemen were immediately presented to his lordship by *John Calvert, jun. Esq;* in quality of Secretary to the Office. *James Ely, Esq;* and Mr. *Samuel Butty*, attending also as first and second Clerk, the following list of candidates was made out forthwith, and duly entered on the roll, as a preliminary record to the subsequent proceedings.

The Right Rev. Dr. William Markham, Lord Archbishop of York.

The Right Hon. Edward Lord Thurlow, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.

The Right Hon. Robert Earl Nugent, of the kingdom of Ireland.

The Right Hon. Harvey Redmond, Viscount Mountmorres, ditto.

The Right Hon. Constantine Lord Mulgrave, ditto.

Sir Cecil Wray, Baronet,

Sir Joseph Mawbey, ditto.

Sir Richard Hill, Bart.

The Rev. William Mason, R. D.

The Rev. Thomas Warton, ditto.

The Rev. George Prettyman, D. D.

Pepper Arden, Esq; Attorney-General to his Majesty.

Michael Angelo Taylor, Esq; M. P.

James M'Pherson, Esq; ditto.

Major John Scott, Esq; ditto.

Nath. Wrexall, Esq; ditto.

William Hayley, Esq;

Arthur Murphy, Esq;

Richard Cumberland, Esq;

Monf. Le Mesurier, Membre du Parlement d'Angleterre.

Monf. Le Texier, Lecteur des Comedies.

The several candidates having taken their places at a table provided for the occasion, the Lord Chamberlain in the politest manner signified his wish that each candidate would forthwith recite such sample of his poetry, as he came provided with for the occasion; at the same time most modestly confessing his own inexperience in all such matters, and intreating their acquiescence therefore in his appointment of his friend Mr. *Delpini*, of the Hay-market Theatre, as an active and able assessor on so important an occasion. Accordingly Mr. *Delpini* being immediately introduced, the several candidates proceeded to recite their compositions, according to their rank and precedence in the above list—both his lordship and his assessor attending throughout the whole of the readings with the profoundest respect, and taking no refreshment whatsoever, except some china oranges and biscuit, which were handed about to the company by Mr. *John Secker*, clerk of the household, and Mr. *William Wise*, groom of the buttery.

At half after five the readings being completed, his lordship and Mr. *Delpini* retired to an adjoining chamber; Mr. *Elizabeth Dyer*, keeper of the butter and egg office, and Mr. *John Hook*, deliverer of greens, being admitted to the candidates with several other refreshments suitable to the fatigue of the day. Two yeomen of the mouth and a turn-broacher attended likewise, and indeed every exertion was made to conduct the little occasional repast that followed with the utmost decency and convenience; the whole being at the expence of the Crown, notwithstanding every effort to the contrary on the part of Mr. *Gilbert*.

At length the awful moment arrived, when the *Detur Digniori* was finally to be pronounced on the busy labours of the day—Never did Lord Salisbury appear to greater advantage—never did his assessor more amazingly console the discomfitures of the failing candidates—every thing that was affable, every thing that was mollifying, was ably expressed by both the judges; but poetical ambition is not easily allayed. When the fatal *fiat* was announced in favour of the rev. Thomas Warton, a general gloom overspread the whole society—A still and awful silence long prevailed. At length Sir Cecil Wray started up, and emphatically pronounced, *a scrutiny! a scrutiny!*—A shout of applause succeeded—in vain did the incomparable Buffo introduce his most comic gestures—in vain was his admirable leg pointed horizontally at every head in the room—a scrutiny was demanded—and a scrutiny was granted. In a word, the Lord Chamberlain declared his readiness to submit the productions of the day to the inspection of the Public, reserving nevertheless to himself and his assessor, the full power of annulling or establishing the sentence already pronounced. It is in consequence of the above direction, that we shall now proceed to insert the said PROBATIONARY VERSES; commencing with those, however, which are the production of such of the candidates as most vehemently insisted on the right of appeal, conceiving such priority to be in justice granted to those, whose public spirit has given so lucky a turn to this poetical election. According to the above order, the first composition that we lay before the public, is the following

## IRREGULAR ODE.

## No. I.

*The Words by Sir Cecil Wray, Bart.*

*The Spelling by Mr. Grojan, Attorney at Law,*

Hark! hark!—hip! hip!—hoh! hoh!

What a mart of hards are a finging!

Athwart,—across,—below,

I'm sure there's a dozen a dinging!

I hear sweet Shells, loud Harps, large Lyres—

Some, I trow, are tun'd by 'Squires,—

Some by Priests, and some by Lords!—while  
Jok and I

Our bloody hands hoist up, like meteors on  
high!

Yes, *Jok* and I  
Are em'lous!—Why!

It is because, great CÆSAR, you are clever—

Therefore we'd sing of you for ever!

Sing—sing—sing—sing—

God save the King!

Smile then, CÆSAR, smile on *Wray!*

Crown at last his *poll* with bay!—

Come, oh! bay, and with thee bring

Salary, illustrious thing!—

Laurels vain of Covent-Garden,

I don't value you a farding!—

Let sack my soul cheer,

For 'tis sick of 'small beer!

Cæsar! Cæsar! give it—do!—

Great Cæsar giv' all! for my Muse 'doreth  
you!—

Oh fairest of the Heavenly Nine;

Enchanting *Syntax*, Muse divine!

Whether on *Phœbus*' hoary head,

By blue-ey'd *Rhadamanthus* led,

Or with young *Helicon* you stray,

Where mad *Parnassus* points the way;—

Goddess of *Elizium*'s hill,

Descend upon my *Penn*'s quill.—

The light Nymph hears—no more

By *Pegasus*' meand'ring shore,

*Ambrosia*, playful boy,

Plumps her *je ne sçai quoi!*

I mount!—I mount!—

I'm half a *Lark*—I'm half an *Eagle!*

Twelve flars I count—

I see their dam—sac is a *Beagle!*

Ye royal little ones,

I love your flesh and bones—

You are an arch, rear'd with immortal stones!

*Hibernia* strikes his harp!

Shuttle, fly!—woof! web! warp!

Far, far from me and you,

In latitude North 52.—

Rebellion's hush'd,

The Merchant's flush'd!—

Hail awful *Brunswick*, *Saxe-Gotha* hail!

Not *George*, but *Louis*, now shall turn his  
tail!

Thus, afar from mad debate,

Like an old wren

With my good hen,

Or a younger gander,

Am a bye stander

To all the peacock pride and vain regards of  
state!—

Yet if the laurel prize,

Dearer than my eyes,

Curs'd *Watson* tries

For to surprize,

By the eternal God, I'll *scrutinize!*

## No. II.

## ODE on the NEW YEAR,

By Lord M———YR,

## STROPHÆ!

O For a Muse of Fire,

With blazing thumbs to teach my torpid lyre  
Now,

Now, in the darksome regions round the  
pole,

Tygers fierce, and Lions bold,  
With wild almight would see the snow  
hills roll,

Their sharp teeth chattering with the  
cold,—

But that Lions dwell not there—  
Nor beast, nor Churlian—none but the  
*White Bear!*

The white Bear howls amid the tempest's roar,  
And listening whales twain headlong from the  
shore!

ANTISTROPHE. (By Brother HARRY.)

Farwell awhile, ye summer breezes!

What is the life of man?

A span!

Sometimes it thaws, sometimes it freezes,  
Just as it pleases!

If Heav'n decrees, fierce whirlwinds rend  
the air,

And then again (behold!) 'tis fair!

Thus peace and war on earth alternate  
reign;

Auspicious GEORGE, thy powerful word  
Gives peace to FRANCE and SPAIN,

And sheaths the martial sword!

STROPHE II. (By Brother CHARLES.)

And now gay HOPE, her anchor dropping,  
And blue-eyed PEACE, and black-eyed

Pleasures,

And Plenty, in light eadence hopping,

Fain would dance to WHITEHEAD's  
measures.

But WHITEHEAD now in death reposes,  
Crown'd with laurel! crown'd with roses!  
Yet we with laurel crown'd his dugs will sing,  
And thus deserve fresh laurels from the KING.

O D F,

By Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY, Bart.

STROPHE.

HARK! to yon heavenly skies,  
Nature's congenial perfumes upwards  
rise!

From each throng'd skye

That saw my gladlome eye,

Incense, quite smocking hot, arose,

And caught my seven sweet senses—by the  
nose!

A I R.

[Accompanied by the LEARNED PIC.]

Tell me, dear Muse, oh! tell me, pray,

Why JOEY's fancy frisks so gay?

Is it!—you flut, it is—some holy—holiday!

[Here Muse whispers I, — Sir Joseph.

Indeed?—Repeat the fragrant sound!

Puff love and loyalty around,

Through Irish, Scotch, as well as British ground!

CHORUS.

For this BIG MORN

GREAT GEORGE was born!

The tidings all the Poles shall ring!

Due homage will I pay

On this thy native day,

GEORGE, by the grace of God, my rightful  
KING!

A I R—with Lutes.

Well might my dear Lady say,

As lamb-like by her side I lay,

This very very morn;

Hark! JOEY, hark!

I hear the laik,

Or else it is—the sweet *Sorogelder's* horn!

ANTISTROPHE.

Forth from their styes the briskly victims  
lead;

A score of Hogs, flat on their backs, shall  
bleed.

Mind they be such, on which good Gods  
might feast!

And that

In lilly fat

They cut six inches on the ribs, at least!

DUET—with *Marrow-bones* and *Cleavers*.

*Butcher and Cook*, begin!

We'll have a royal greasy chin!

Tit-bits so nice and rare

Prepare! prepare!

Let none abstain,

Refrain!

I'll give 'em pork in plenty—cut, and come  
again!

RECITATIVE.

Hog! Porker! Roaster! Boar-stag! Bar-  
becues!

Checks! Chines! Crows! Chitterlines! and  
Halelet new!

Springs! Spare-ribs! Sayfages! Sous'd-lugs!  
and Face!

With piping hot Pease-pudding plentrous  
place!

Hands! Hocks! Hams, Haggis, with high  
seas'ning fill'd!

Gammons! Green Griskins! on gridirons  
grill'd!

Liver! and Lights! from Plucks that mo-  
ment drawn,

Pigs Puddings, black and white! with  
Canterbury brawn!

T R I O.

\*Fall too,

Ye royal Crew!

Eat! eat! your bellies full! pray do!

At treats I never winces;

The Q—n shall say,

Once in a way

Her Maids have been well cramm'd,—her  
young ones din'd like Princes!

FULL CHORUS—accompanied by the whole

HOGGERY.

For this BIG MORN

GREAT GEORGE was born!

The

The tidings all the Poles shall ring!

Due homage will I pay

On this thy native day.

GEORGE! by the grace of God, my righteous  
KING!!!

### No. III.

#### O D E

By Sir RICHARD HILL, Bart.

HAIL pious Muse of faintly love,

Unmix'd, unstain'd with earthly dross!

Hail Muse of *Methodism*, above

The Royal Mews at Charing-Cross!

Behold both hands I raise,

Behold both knees I bend,

Behold both eye-balls gaze!

Quick, Muse, descend, descend!

Meek Muse of *Madan*, thee my soul in-  
vokes—

Oh point y pious puns, oh sanctify my  
jokes!

### II.

Descend, and, oh! in mem'ry keep—

There's a time to wake—a time to sleep—

A time to laugh—a time to cry—

The *Bible* says so—so do I!—

Then broad-awake, oh, come to me!

And thou my *Eagles* shalt be!

### III.

MILFR, bard of deathless name,

Moses, wag of merry fame;

Holy, holy, holy pair,

Hearken to your vot'ry's pray'r.

Grant, that like Solomon's of old,

My faith be still in *Prayer's* told;

Like his, let my religion be

Count'drums of divinity;

And oh! to mine, let each strong charm  
belong,

That breathes salacious in the *wife man's* song.

And thou, sweet bard, for ever dear

To each impassion'd, love-sought ear,

Soft luxuriant RICHMOND!

Descend, and ev'ry tint bestow,

That gives to phrase its ardent glow:

From thee, thy willing *Hill* shall learn

Thoughts that melt, and words that  
burn:

Then smile, oh, gracious smile on this pe-  
tition!

So Solomon, gay *Wilmot*, join'd with thee,  
Shall shew the world, that such a thing  
can be

As, strange to tell!—a *virtuous Coalition*.—

Thou too, thou dread and awful shade

Of dear departed WILL WHITEHEAD,

Look through the blue æthereal skies,

And view me with propitious eyes!

Whether thou most delight'st to loil

On *Ston's* top, or near the *Pole*!

Bend from thy *mountains*, and remember  
still,

The wants and wishes of a lesser *Hill*!

Then like *Elijah*, fled to realms above,

To me, thy friend, bequeath thy hal-

low'd cloak,

That by its virtue Richard may improve,

And in thy *habit* preach, and pun, and

joke!

### V.

The Lord doth give—The Lord doth take away;

Then, good Lord Salisbury, attend to me,

Banish these sons of *Behal* in dismay,

And give the prize to a true *Pharisee*:

For sure of all the *scribes* that Israel curst,

These *scribes* poetic are by far the worst.

To thee, my *Samson*, unto thee I call,—

Exert thy *jaw*,—and straight disperse them  
all—

So as in former times, the *Philistines* shall  
fall!

Then as 'twas th' beginning,

So to th' end 't shall be;

My Muse shall ne'er leave singing,

The LORD—of SALISBURY!!

### D U A N,

In the true OSIAN SUBLIMITY,

By Mr. MACPHERSON.

DOES the wind touch thee, O Harp?

Or is it some passing Ghost?

Is it thy hand,

Spirit of the departed *Scrutiny*?

Bring me the Harp, pride of CHATHAM!

Snow is on thy bosom,

Maid of the modest eye!

A song shall rise!

Every soul shall depart at the sound!!!

The wither'd thistle shall crown my  
head!!!

I behold thee, O King!

I behold thee sitting on mist!!!

Thy form is like a watery cloud,

Singing in the deep like an oyster!!!

Thy face is like the beams of the setting  
moon!

Thy eyes are of two decaying flames!

Thy nose is like the spear of ROULO!!!

Thy ears are like three bossy shields!!!

Strangers shall rejoice at thy chin!

The ghosts of dead Tories shall hear me

In their airy Hall!

The wither'd thistle shall crown my head!

Bring me the Harp,

Son of CHATHAM!

But, Thou, O King! give me the lance!!!

### No. IV.

Mr. MASON having laid aside the more noble subject for a Probationary Ode, viz. the Parliamentary Reform, upon finding that the Rev. Mr. WYRILL had already made a considerable progress in it, has adopted the following.—The argument is simple and interesting, adapted either to the harp of *Pindar*, or the reed of *Theocritus*, and as proper for the 4th of June, as any day of the year.

It is almost needless to inform the public that the University of Oxford has earnestly longed for a visit from their Sovereign, and, in order to obtain this honour without the fatigue of forms and ceremonies, they have privately desired the master of the Stag-hounds, upon turning the flag out of the east, to set his head in as straight a line as possible, by the map, towards Oxford; which probably, on some auspicious day, will bring the Royal Hunt to the walls of that city. This expedient, conceived in so much wisdom, as well as loyalty, makes the subject of the following

## IRREGULAR ODE.

## I.

O! green-rob'd Goddess of the hallow'd shade,  
Daughter of Jovr, to whom of yore  
Thou, lovely Maid, LATONA bore,  
Chaste virgin, Empress of the silent glade,  
Where shalt I woo thee?—Ere the dawn,  
While still the dewy tissue of the lawn  
Quivering sparkles to the eye,  
And fills the soul with nature's harmony!  
Or, 'mid that murky grove's monastic night,  
The tangling net-work of the woodbine's gloom,  
Each zephyr pregnant with perfume,—  
Or near that delving dale, or mossy mountain's height.

## II.

When Neptune struck the scientific ground,  
From *Atlica's* deep-heaving side  
Why did the prancing horse rebound,  
Snorting, neighing all around,  
With thundering feet and flashing eyes,—  
Unless to shew how near allied  
Bright science is to exercise!

## III.

If then the horse to wisdom is a friend,  
Why not the hound? why not the horn?  
While low beneath the furrow sleeps the corn,  
Nor yet in tawny vest delights to bend!  
For Jovr himself decreed,  
That DIAN, with her sandal'd feet,  
White-ankled Goddess, pure and fleet,  
Should with every Dryad lead,  
By jovial cry o'er distant plain,  
To *England's* Athens *Brunswick's* sylvan train!

## IV.

*Diana*, Goddess all-discerning!  
Hunting is a friend to learning!  
If the flag, with hairy nose,  
In Autumn ne'er had thought of love!  
No buck with swollen throat the does  
With dappled sides had try'd to move;—  
Ne'er had *England's* King, I ween,  
The Muses' feat, fair *Oxford*, seen!

## V.

Hunting, thus, is learning's friend!  
No longer, Virgin Goddess, bend  
O'er *Endymion's* roseate breast;—

No longer, vine-like, chafely twine  
Round his milk-white limbs divine!—  
Your brother's car rolls down the East,  
The laughing hours belpreak the day;  
With flowery wreaths they strew the way!  
Kings of sleep! ye mortal race!  
For *George* with *Dian* 'gins the Royal chase!

## VI.

Visions of bliss, you tear my aching sight,  
Spare, O spare your poet's eyes!  
See every gate-way trembles with delight,  
Streams of glory break the skies!  
How each College sounds  
With the cry of the hounds!  
How *Peckwater* merrily rings!  
Founder, Prelates, Queens, and Kings,—  
All have had your hunting-day!  
From the dark tomb then break away!  
Ah! see they rush to *Friar Bacon's* tower,  
Great *George* to greet, and hail his natal hour!

## VII.

*Radcliffe* and *Wolsey*, hand in hand,  
Sweet gentle shades, theretake their stand,  
With *Pomfret's* learned Dame;—  
And *Bodley* join'd by *Clarendon*,  
With loyal zeal together run,  
Just arbiters of fame!

## VIII.

That fringed cloud sure this way bends,—  
From it a form divine descends,—  
*Alicerna's* self;—and in her rear,  
A thousand saddled steeds appear!  
On each she mounts a learned son,  
Professor, Chancellor, or Dean;  
All by hunting-madness won,  
All in *Dian's* liver seen.  
How they despise the tim'rous *Hare*!  
Give us, they cry, the furious *Bear*!  
'To chase the *Lion* how they long,  
The *Rhinoceros* tall, and *Tyger* strong.  
Hunting thus is learning's prop,  
Then may hunting never drop;  
And thus an hundred Birth-days more  
Shall Heav'n to *George* afford from its capacious store!

THOUGH the following *Offianade* does not immediately come under the description of a *Probationary Ode*—yet as it appertains to the nomination of the *Laureat*, we class it under the same head. We must at the same time compliment Mr. *Macpherson* for his spirited address to Lord — on the subject. The following is a copy of his letter:

“ My Lord,

“ I take the liberty to address myself immediately to your Lordship, in vindication of my political character, which I am informed is most illiberally attacked by the foreign gentleman, whom your Lordship has thought proper to select as an assessor, on the present scrutiny for the office of Poet Laureat to his Majesty.

Majesty. Signor Delpini is certainly below my notice—but I understand his objections to my *Probationary Ode* are two—first, its conciseness; and next, its being *prose*. For the present I shall waive all discussion of these frivolous remarks; begging leave, however, to solicit your Lordship's protection to the following *Supplemental Ode*, which I hope, both from its quantity and its *style*, will most effectually do away the paltry, insidious attack of an uninformed reviler, who is equally ignorant of British poetry and of British language.

I have the honour to be,  
My Lord,  
Your Lordship's most obedient  
and faithful servant,  
J. MACPHERSON."

#### THE SONG OF SCRUTINARIA.

HARK! 'Tis the dismal sound that echoes on thy roofs, O *Conwall*! Hail! double-faced sage! thou worthy son of the chair-borne *Fletcher*! The Great Council is met to fix the seats of the Chosen Chiefs. Their voices resound in the gloomy Hall of Rufus, like the roaring winds of the Cavern—Loud were their cries for *Rays*, but thou, O *Foxan*, render the walls like the torrents that gush from the mountain-side. *Conwall* leaped from his throne and screamed—the Friends of *Gwelfs* hung their Heads—How were the mighty fallen!—Lift up thy face, *Dundisso*, like the brazen shield of thy chieftain! Thou art bold to confront disgrace, and shame is unknown to thy brow;—but tender is the youth of thy Leader, who droopeth his head like a faded Lily—Leave not *Pitto* in the day of defeat, when the Chiefs of the Counties fly from him like the herd from the galled deer.—The friends of *Pitto* are fled. He is alone—he layeth himself down in despair, and sleep knitteth up his brow.—Soft were his dreams on the green bench.—Lo! the spirit of *Jenky* arose, pale as the mist of the morn!—Twisted was his long lank form—his eyes winked as he whispered to the child in the cradle. "Rise—he sayeth—arise, bright babe of the dark closet! The shadow of the Throne shall cover thee, like wings of a hen, sweet Chicken of the back-stair brood! Heed not the Thanes of the Counties; they have fled from thee like carkling Geese from the hard biting Fox; but will they not rally and return to the charge?—Let the host of the King be numbered: they are as the sands on the barren shore.—There is *Powano*, who followeth his

mighty leader, and chafeth the stall-fed stag all day on the dusty road.—There is *Howard*, great in arms, with the beaming star on his spreading breast.—Red is the scarf that waves over his ample shoulders.—Gigantic are his strides on the terrace, in pursuit of the Royal footsteps of lofty *Gwelfs*.

No more will I number the sitting shades of *Jenky*; for behold the potent spirit of the black-browed *Jacko*—"Tis the *Ratten Robin-fon* who worketh the works of darkness! Hither I come, faith *Ratten*—like the mole of the earth; deep caverns have been my resting place, the ground *Rats* are my food.—Secret minion of the Crown, raise thy soul! Droop not at the spirit of *Foxan*. Great are thy foes in the sight of the many-tongued war.—Shake not thy knees, like the leaves of the aspen on the misty hill—the doors of the Stairs in the postern are locked; the voice of thy foes is as the wind, which whisteth through the vale; it passeth away like the swift cloud of the night. The breath of *Gwelfs* stilleth the stormy seas.—Whilt thou breathest the breath of his nostrils, thou shalt live for ever.—Firm standeth thy heel in the hall of thy Lord.—Mighty art thou in the sight of *Gwelfs*! illustrious leader of the friends of *Gwelfs*! great art thou, O lovely imp of the inferior cloiet! O lovely Guardian of the Royal Junto!

#### NO. VI.

By the ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

INDIFF, my Muse!—*indite!*—*sub.pena'd* is thy lyte!

The praises to record, which rules of Court require!

'Tis thou, O *Cho!* Muse divine,

And best of all the Council Nine,

Must plead my cause!—Great *Hatfield's Cecil* bids me sing,—

The tallest, tallest man to walk before the King!

#### II.

Of *Salisbury's Earls*, the first (tells the historic page)

'Twas Nature's will to make most wonderfully sage;

But then, as if too lib'ral to his mind,  
She made him crook'd before, and crook'd behind.\*

'Tis not, thank Heav'n! my *Cecil*, so with thee;—

Thou last of *Cecils*, but unlike the first;  
Thy body bears no mark'd deformity:—

The Gods decreed, and judgment was revers'd!

\* *Rapin observes that Robert Cecil, the first Earl of Salisbury, was of a great genius, and got crook'd before and behind, Nature supplied that defect with noble endowments of mind.*

For veins of Science are like veins of Gold!  
Pure, for a time, they run ;  
They end as they begun,—  
Alas ! in nothing but a heap of mould !

III.

Shall I by eloquence controul,  
Or *challenge* fend to mighty *Rolle*,  
Whene'er on Peers he vents his gall ?  
Uplift my hands to pull his nose,  
And twist and pinch it, 'till it grows  
Like mine, aside, and small ?  
Say, by what *process* may I once obtain  
A *verdict*, Lord, nor let me *sue* in vain !  
In Commons, and in *Courts* below,  
My *actions* have been try'd ;—  
There *clients*, who pay most, *you know*,  
Retain the strongest side !  
True to these *terms*, I preach'd in *politicks*  
for *Pitt*,  
And *Kenyon's law* maintain'd against his So-  
vereign's *writ* !  
What tho' my father be a porpus,  
He may be mov'd by *Habeas Corpus*,—  
Or by a *Call*, whene'er the State  
Or *Pitt* requires his vote and weight :—  
I tender *bail* for *Bootle's warm* support  
Of all the plans of Ministers and Court !

IV.

And Oh ! should *Mrs. Arden* bless me with a  
child,  
A lovely boy, as *beauteous* as myself, and  
mild ;  
The little *Pepper* would some *caudle* lack :  
Then think of *Arden's* wife,  
My pretty *Plaintiff's* life,  
The best of *caudle's* made of best of sack !  
Let thy *decre*  
But favor me,  
My *bills* and *briefs*, *rebutters* and *detainers*,  
To *Araby* I'll resign  
Without a *fee* or *fine*,  
*Attachments*, *replications*, and *retainers* !  
To *Juries*, *Bench*, *Exchequer*, *Seals*,  
To *Chancery Courts* and *Lords* I'll bid  
adieu :  
No more *demurrers* nor *appeals*—  
My *writs* of *error* shall be judg'd by you !

V.

And if perchance great *Doctor Arnold* should  
retire,  
Fatu'd with all the troubles of *St. James's*  
Choir,  
My *Odes* two merits should unite :  
† *Bearcroft*, my friend,  
His aid will lend,  
And set to music all I write !

Let me, then, Chamberlain, without a *flaw*,  
For June the Fourth prepare,  
The praises of the King  
In *legal lays* to sing,  
Until they rend the air,  
And prove my equal fame in *poesy* and *law* !

No. VII.

O D E,

By WILLIAM WRAXALL, Esq. M. P.

I.

MURRAIN seize the House of Commons,  
Hoarse catarrh their windpipes shake,  
Who, deaf to travell'd Learning's fumes,  
Rudely cough'd whene'er I spake !  
North nor Fox's thund'ring course,  
Nor e'en the Speaker, tyrant, shall have  
force  
To save thy walls from nightly breaches,  
From *Wraxall's* votes, from *Wraxall's*  
speeches.  
*Geography*, terraqueous maid,  
Descend from globes to statesmen's  
aid !  
Again to heedless crowds unfold  
Truths unheard, tho' not untold :  
Come, and once more unlock this vasty  
world—  
Nations attend ! the *map of Earth's* sunfurl'd.

II.

Begin the song from where the Rhine,  
The Elbe, the Danube, Weser rolls—  
*Joseph*, nine Circles, forty seas are thine—  
Thine, twenty million souls—  
Upon a marsh flat and dank  
States, Six and One,  
Dam the dykes, the seas embank,  
Maugre the Dôn !  
A gridiron's form the proud Escorial rears,  
While South of Vincent's Cape anchories  
glide ;  
But ah ! o'er Tagus, once auriferous tide,  
A priest-ridden Queen Braganza's sceptre boars—  
Hard fate ! that Lisbon's Diet-Drink is  
known  
To cure each crazy constitution but her own.

III.

I burn, I burn, I glow. I glow,  
With antique and with modern lore ;  
I rush from Bosphorus to Po,  
To Nilus from the Nile.  
Why were thy Pyramids, O Egypt, rais'd,  
But to be measur'd, and be prais'd ?  
Avant, ye Crocodiles ! your threats are vain !  
On Norway's seas, my soul, unshaken,  
Brav'd the Sea-Inake and the Craken ;  
And shall I heed the River's scaly train ?  
Africa, I scorn thy Alligator band !  
Quadrant in hand  
I take my stand,  
And eye thy moss-clad needle, Cleopatra  
grand !

† This Gentleman is a great performer upon the Piano Forte, as well as the Speaking Trum-  
pet and Jew's Harp.



O, that great Pompey's pillar were my own !  
Eighty-eight feet the shaft, and all one stone !

But hail, ye lost Athenians !

Hail also, ye Armenians !

Hail once ye Greeks, ye Romans, Carthaginians !

Twice hail ye Turks, and thrice ye Abyssinians !

Hail, too, O Lapland, with thy squirrelsairy ?

Hail, Commerce-catching Tipperary !

Hail, wonder-working Magi !

Hail Ourang-Outang ! Hail ! Anthropophagi !

Hail, all ye cabinets of every state,

From poor Marino's Hill to Catherine's empire great !

All, all have chiefs, who speak, who write,  
who seem to think,

*Carthagens, Sydneys, Rutlands*, paper, pens,  
and ink.

#### IV.

Thus, through all climes, to earth's remotest goal,

From burning Indus to the freezing Pole,

In chaifes and on floats,

In dillies and in boats,

Now on a camel's native stool,

Now on an ass, now on a mule,

Nabobs and Rajahs have I seen ;

Old Bramins mild, young Arabs

Keen ;

Tall Polygars,

Dwarf Zemindars,

Mahommed's tomb, Killarney's lake, the

face of Ammon,

With all thy kings and queens, ingenious

Mrs. SALMON !

Yet vain the Majesties of wax,

Vain the cut velvet on their backs—

GEORGE, mighty GEORGE, is flesh and

blood—

No head he wants of wax or wood ;

His heart is good !

(As a King's shou'd)

And every thing he says is under-  
stood.

### CRITIQUE on the ROLLIAD.

#### No. XV.

HAVING concluded his description of the Marquis of Buckingham, our expiring Prophet proceeds to the contemplation of other glories, hardly less resplendent than those of the noble Marquis himself. He goes on to the DUKE OF RICHMOND.

In travelling round this wide world of virtue, for as such may the mind of the noble Duke be described, it must be obvious to every one, that the principal difficulty consists—in determining from what quarter to set out ; whether to commence in the *Frigid Zone* of his Benevolence, or in the *Torrid Hemisphere* of his Loyalty ; from the *Equinox* of his Oeconomy, or from the *Terra Australis* of his Patriotism.—Our Author feels himself reduced to the dilemma of the famous *Archimedes* in this case, though for a very different reason, and exclaims violently for the *Δοξασω*, not because he has no ground to stand upon, but because he has too much—because, puzzled by the variety, he feels an incapacity to make a selection. He represents himself as being exactly in the situation of *Paris* between the different and contending charms of the three *Heaven Goddesses*, and is equally at a loss on which to bestow his *Detur pulcherrime*.—There is indeed more beauty in this latter similitude than may at first view appear to a careless or a vulgar observer, the three goddesses in question being, in all the leading points of their description, most correctly typical of the noble Duke himself. As for example—*Minerva*, we know, was produced out of the head of *Jove*, complete and perfect at once. Thus the Duke of Richmond starts into the perfection of a full-grown *Engineer* without the ceremony of gradual

organization, or the painful tediousness of progressive maturity.—*Juno* was particularly famed for an unceasing spirit of active persecution against the bravest and most honourable men of antiquity.—Col. *Debbige*, and some other individuals of modern time, might be selected to shew that the noble Duke is not in this respect without some pretensions to sympathy with the Queen of the skies.—*Venus* too, we all know, originated from *Froth*. For resemblance in this point, vide the noble Duke's admirable Theories on the subject of *Parliamentary Melioration*.

Having stated these circumstances of embarrassment in a few introductory lines to this part of the Poem, our Author goes on to observe, that not knowing, after much and anxious thought, how to adjust the important difficulty in question, he resolves at last to trust himself entirely to the guidance of his Muse, who, under the influence of her usual inspiration, proceeds as follows :

Hail thou, for either talent justly known,  
To spend the nation's cash—or keep thy own ;  
Expert alike to *save*, or be *profligate*,  
As money goes for *thine*—or *England's* use ;  
In whose esteem of equal worth are thought  
A public *million* and a private *groat* ;  
Hail, and — &c.

*Longinus*, as the learned well know, reckons the figure *Amplification* amongst the principal sources of the sublime, as does *Quintilian* amongst the leading requisites of rhetoric. That it constitutes the very soul of Eloquence, is demonstrable from the example of that sublimest of all orators, and profoundest of all statesmen, Mr. *William Pitt*.

If no expedient had been devised, by the help of which the *same* idea could be invested in a thousand different and glittering habiliments, by which *one* small spark of meaning could be inflated into a blaze of elocution, how many delectable speeches would have been lost to the Senate of Great Britain? how severe an injury would have been sustained to the literary estimation of the Age? The above admirable specimen of the figure, however, adds to the other natural graces of it, the excellent recommendation of strict and literal truth. The Author proceeds to describe the noble Duke's uncommon popularity, and to represent, that whatever be his employment, whether the gay business of the State, or the serious occupation of amusement, his Grace is alike sure of the approbation of his countrymen.

Whether thy present vast ambition be  
To check the rudeness of th' intruding Sea,  
Or else, immersing in a *Civil* storm,  
With equal wisdom to project—Reform;  
Whether thou go'st, while summer suns  
prevail,

T' enjoy the freshness of thy *Kitchen's* gale,  
Where, unpolluted by luxurious heat,  
Its large expanse affords a cool retreat;  
Or should'st thou now, no more the theme  
of Mirth,

Had the great day that gave thy Sov'reign  
birth,

With kind anticipating zeal prepare,  
And make the *Fourth of June* thy anxious care;  
Oh! wherefore thy hallow'd steps shall stray,  
Still, still, for thee, the grateful Poor shall  
prayer,

Since all the bounty which thy heart denies,  
Drain'd by thy Schemes, the *Treasury* supplies,

The reference to the noble Duke's kitchen is a most exquisite compliment to his Grace's well known and determined aversion to the specious, popular, and prevailing vices of *eating and drinking*; and the four lines which follow, contain a no less admirable allusion to the memorable witticism of his Grace (memorable for the subject of it, as well as for the circumstance of its being the only known instance of his Grace's attempting to degrade himself into the vulgarity of a joke).

When a Minister was found in this country, daring and wicked enough to propose the suspension of a turnpike bill for one whole day, simply for the reason, that he considered some little ceremony due to the natal anniversary of the *bigby*, and, beyond all comparison, the *best* individual in the Country; what was the noble Duke's reply to this frivolous pretence for the protraction of the national business?—"What care I," said this great Personage, with a noble warmth of patriotic intolerance, never yet attained by

any of the present timid-minded sons of Faction—"What care I for the King's birth-day?—What is such nonsense to me?" &c. &c. It is true, indeed, times have been a little changed since—but what of that? There is a solid truth in the observation of Horace, which its triteness does not, or cannot destroy, and which the noble Duke, if he could read the original, might, with great truth, apply to himself and his Sovereign.

*Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis*—

A great critic affirms, that the highest excellence of writing, and particularly of poetical writing, consists in this one power—to *surprise*. Surely this sensation was never more successfully excited, than by the line in the above passage, when considered as addressed to the Duke of Richmond:

Still, still, for thee, the *grateful Poor* shall pray.

Our author, however, whose correct judgment suggested to him that even the sublimity of *Surprise* was not to be obtained at the expence of Truth and Probability, hastens to reconcile all contradictions, by informing the reader that the *Treasury* is to supply the sources of the charity, on account of which the noble Duke is to be prayed for.

The Poet, with his usual philanthropy, proceeds to give a piece of good advice to a person with whom he does not appear at first sight to have any natural connection. He contrives, however, even to make his seeming digression contribute to his purpose. He addresses *Colonel Debeige* in the following good-natured, sublime, and parental apostrophe—

Learn, thoughtless *Debeige*, now no more a youth,

The woes unnumber'd that encompass truth;  
Nor of experience, nor of knowledge vain,  
Mock the chimeras of a sea-sick brain:

Oh, lean on happier terms with him to live,  
Who ne'er knew *twice* the weakness to forgive!

Then should his Grace some vast expedient find,

To govern Tempests, and controul the Wind;  
Should he like great *Canute* forbid the wave  
T' approach his presence, or his foot to lave;  
Construct some Bastion, or devise some  
Mound,

The World's wide limits to encompass round;  
Rear a Redoubt, that to the stars should rise,  
And lift himself, like Typhon, to the Skies;  
Or should the mightier scheme engage his soul,  
To raise a platform on the *Northern Pole*,  
With foss, with rampart, stick, and stone  
and clay,

To build a breast-work on the *Milky Way*;  
Or to protect his Sovereign's blest abode,  
Bid numerous batteries guard the *Turnpike Road*;

Left

Left foul Invasion in disguise approach,  
Or treason lurk within the *Dover Coach*.  
Oh, let the wiser duty then be thine,  
Thy skill, thy science, judgment to resign;  
With patient ear the high-wrapt tale attend,  
Nor snarl at fancies which no skill can mend.  
So shall thy comforts with thy days encrease,  
And all thy last, unlike thy first, be Peace:  
No rude *Cæsar's Martial* shall thy fame decry,  
But Half-pay plenty all thy wants supply.

It is difficult to determine which part of the above passage possesses the superior claim to our admiration, whether its science, its resemblance, its benevolence, or its sublimity. —Each have their turn, and each are distinguished by some of our Author's happiest touches. The climax from the Pole of the Heavens to the Pole of a Coach, and from the Milky-way to a Turnpike Road, is conceived and expressed with admirable fancy and ability. The absurd story of the Wooden Horse in Virgil, is indeed remotely parodied in the line,

Or treason lurk within the *Dover Couch* ;—  
but with what accession of beauty, nature, and probability, we leave judicious critics to determine. Indeed there is no other defence for the passage alluded to in *Virgil*, but to suppose that the past commentators upon it have been egregiously mistaken, and that this famous *Equus ligneus*, of which he speaks, was neither more nor less than the *Stage Coach* of Antiquity. What, under any other supposition, can be the meaning of the passage,

Aut hoc inclusi ligno occultantur Achivi:

ÆNEID II.

Besides this, the term *Machina* we know is almost constantly used by *Virgil* himself as a synonyme for this Horse, as in the line

*Scandit fatalis machina muros, &c.*

And do we not see that those authentic records of modern literature, the newspapers, are continually and daily announcing to us—“This day sets off from the Blue-Boar Inn precisely at half past five, the Bath and Bristol *Machine*!” meaning thereby merely the *Stage Coaches* to Bath and to Bristol!—Again, immediately after the line last quoted, (to wit, “*scandit fatalis machina muros*”) come these words,

*Festa armis*, i. e. filled with arms.

Now what can they possibly allude to in the eye of sober judgment and rational criticism, but the *Guard*, or armed *Watchman*, who in those days went in the inside, or perhaps had a place in the *Box*, and was employed, as in our modern conveyances, to protect the passenger in his approximation to the metropolis. We trust the above authorities will be deemed conclusive upon the subject; and indeed, to say the truth, this idea does not occur to us now for the first time, as in some hints for a few critical lucubrations intended as further

*addenda* to the *Virgilius Restauratus* of the great Scriblerus, we find this remark precisely—“In our judgment this Horse (meaning *Virgil's*) may be very properly denominated,—“the DARDANIAN DILLY, or the POST-COACH to PERGAMUS.”

We know not whether it be worth adding, as a matter of mere fact, that the great object of the noble Duke's erections at Rochester, which have not yet cost the nation a *million*, is simply and exclusively this,—to *enlarge* the turnpike road, in case of a foreign invasion.

The poet goes on—He forms a scientific and interesting preface of the noble Duke's future greatness.

With Gorges, Scaffolds, Breaches, Ditches,  
Mines,

With Culverins whole and demi, and Gambines;

With Trench, with Counterscarp, with Esplanade,

With Curtin, Moat, and Rhombo, and Chamaide;

With Polygon, Epaument, Hedge, and Bank,  
With Angle salient, and with Angle flank;

Oh thou shalt prove, should all thy schemes prevail,

An UNCLE TOMY on a larger scale;

While dapper, daisy, prating, puffing JIM,

May haply perfonate good *Corporal Trim*.

Every reader will anticipate us in the recollection that the person here honoured with our Author's distinction, by the abbreviated appellative of *Jim*, can be no other than the Hon. J——L—— himself, Surveyor General to the Ordnance, the famous friend, defender, and *Commis* of the Duke of Richmond. The words *dapper* and *daisy*, in the last line of the above passage, approximate perhaps more nearly to the familiarity of common life, than is usual with our Author; but it is to be observed, in the defence of them, that our language supplies no terms in any degree so peculiarly characteristic of the object to whom they are addressed. As for the remaining part of the line, to wit, “*prating, puffing Jim*,” it will require no vindication or illustration with those who have heard this honourable Gentleman's speeches in Parliament, and who have read the subsequent representations of them in the *Diurnal Prints*.

Our immortal Author, whose province it is to give poetical construction and *local habitation* to the inspired effusions of the *Dying Drummer*, (exactly as *Virgil* did to the predictions of *Æchifides*) proceeds to finish the portrait exhibited in the above passage by the following lines:

As like your *Prototypes* as pea to pea,  
Save in the weakness of—*Humanity*;  
Congenial quite in every other part,  
The same in *Head*, but differing in the *Heads*.

HOUSSÉ

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, April 4.

SIR John Henderfon and Sir Peter Parker took the oaths and their seats for Seaford.

Ordered a new writ for Hereford, in the room of Mr. Phillips, who hath accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Pratt reported from the Committee on the Southwark Election, that Paul Le Mesurier, Esq; was duly elected.

Mr. Pitt next called the attention of the House to a circumstance, which, he said, was one among many disagreeable consequences of the late delay of public business. It had been intended previous to the recess to renew the Act past in the last Session, empowering his Majesty for a limited time, by proclamation, to dispense with the several dockets, &c. necessary in our intercourse with the States of America under the present laws. Such renewal, under the late circumstances, was impossible, and the Act being now on the point of expiring, it became necessary that it should be passed with all possible expedition. He therefore moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for continuing the said powers to his Majesty for one year, ending April 5, 1786.

Mr. Fox said, he certainly had no objection to the passing of the present bill, but he wished it to be passed only for such a space as that the subject may be discussed within the present Session.

Mr. Pitt observed, that the introduction of such a system as the Right Hon. Gentleman had mentioned, would effectually renew the discussion whenever it was thought proper; there was in that case no necessity to wait for the expiration of the bill.

After some conversation the bill was brought in, read a first and second time, committed, and, before the House rose, read a third time, and ordered to be engrossed and sent to the Lords.

Petitions against the Irish Propositions now pending were presented to the House from the following places, viz. Paisley, Dunfermline, Derby, Leeds, Suffolk, &c. and all referred to the Committee on the Irish trade.

Petitions praying for a repeal of the tax laid last Session on cottons, fustians, calicoes, &c. were presented from Lancaster, Manchester, and the manufacturers called Country-makers in the vicinity of the same. Referred to the Committee on the Lancaster petition.

APRIL 5.

The Order of the Day was read for going into a Committee on the Manchester petition, EUROP. MAG.

relative to the duty on cotton, &c. when Counsel were called to the bar, and the examination of witnesses took place; and Mr. Pigott putting some questions to the witness, relative to the evidence given before the Committee of Council,

Mr. Pitt objected to the questions, and contended that any retrospect to former proceedings was not only improper, but would by no means add to the information of the Committee; he thought, therefore, that the Counsel ought to confine himself to new matter.

Mr. Fox reprobated any kind of restriction that could in the smallest degree deprive the Committee of additional information, and with much warmth condemned the proposal of prescribing limits to the witnesses.—Mr. Burke, Mr. Eden, and Mr. Jenkinson spoke on the subject; after which the Counsel proceeded on their examination of Mr. Richardson, respecting the tendency of the Irish Propositions.

APRIL 6.

A petition from Worcester, and five other petitions against the Irish Resolutions, were presented, praying to be heard by Counsel; received, and referred to the Committee on Irish affairs.

Mr. Alderman Newnham brought in a bill for amending an act of George II. relating to the corn trade, as conducted at the port of London.

Mr. Rolle wished the bill to be printed, and to lie over for one year, that Members might have an opportunity of investigating the nature of the subject, and digesting their ideas upon it.

Mr. Alderman Newnham had no objection to the bill's being printed; but he thought it contained nothing in any degree mysterious or obscure.

The bill was then ordered to be printed, and to lie on the table for three months.

The report of the Committee appointed to inquire into the merits of Sir George Collier's petition, to dispense with the documents and certificates necessary to receive the head money to which he and his fleet were entitled, from their expedition to Penobscot, was next brought up. On this occasion

Mr. Pitt said, that though he was very sensible of the meritorious services performed by the Honourable Petitioner and his fleet, he did not consider himself as justified, either by the circumstances, so far as they came within his knowledge, or from the report of the Committee, to agree to any bill which might

might be brought in, pursuant to the prayer of the petition. In order to give room, therefore, for further inquiry, and at the same time to get rid of the business for the present, he moved that the further consideration of the petition be deferred to that day three months.

Mr. Eden said a few words in favour of the motion made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which motion was then put, and carried unanimously.

Sir Adam Ferguson read a petition from the master Printers in Glasgow, in behalf of themselves and others. He wished to know the opinion of the House, whether this petition came under the late renewed order, as the persons who signed it were in the number of those in whose favour the petition was presented.

The Speaker said, the meaning of the order was to prevent any kind of substitution, and to have all petitions signed with the names of the persons petitioning.

Mr. Fox thought it a very disagreeable matter to obstruct the progress of information to the House, or to throw any difficulties in the way of petitions.

Mr. Pitt said he was so desirous to receive every information, that he should be inclined to infringe on the manifest meaning of the order, if the persons petitioning had not sufficient time to prepare another petition; but as he understood that to be the case, he could not agree to have the present petition received.

Sir Adam Ferguson not pursuing the matter further, the conversation here ceased.

The House then went into a Committee, pursuant to the Order of the Day, on the Manchester petition, and, after hearing evidence, adjourned.

#### APRIL 7.

After several petitions had been presented against the Irish Propositions, and ordered to be referred to the Committee on the said Propositions,

Mr. Grenville rose, and moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulating the mode of deciding contriverted Elections.—After a debate, in which several alterations were proposed in the manner of balloting for Election Committees, the question for the bill to be brought in was put and carried.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Irish trade, a report was received from the Commissioners of Excise; and Counsel and witnesses were heard in support of a petition from Manchester against the resolutions of the Irish Parliament.

#### APRIL 8.

Mr. Montague, from the Select Committee on the Elgin undue Election, reported that Lord Fife was duly elected.

Received and read petitions from Coventry, Nuneaton, Bedworth, and Poliworth, against the corn bill, which were referred to the Committee on the bill.

#### APRIL 11.

Mr. Phelps, Chairman of the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Election Petition for the county of Bucks, made the following report: "That John Aubrey, Esq. is duly elected a knight of the shire to serve in this present Parliament for the county of Bucks."

Mr. Pitt entered into the matter of Finance; a subject, he said, which would shortly be brought before them for their consideration, and which, of all others, occupied most his care and attention, and gave him the greatest anxiety and trouble. He stated the net produce of the taxes of the year 1784, ending the 5th of January in the same year, to amount to 10,400,000*l.* exclusive of the Malt and Land Tax. One quarter year's produce of the revenue of that year ending on the said 5th of January 1784, amounted to 2,500,000*l.* but the same in the year 1785 amounted to 2,750,000*l.* One quarter year's taxes ending April 5, 1784, amounted to 2,190,000*l.* which in the year 1785, ending April 5, amounted to 3,066,000*l.*

Having thus stated the comparative produce of both year's taxes down to the present period, which he thought it his duty to do, he said, he was from hence led to imagine, that from the present situation of affairs he might be able to lay a foundation towards paying off the national debt, by establishing a sinking fund in time of peace to the amount of one million, which, he trusted, he should be able to do this year, without laying any additional taxes; but for this he could not pledge himself; however, he hoped, by the assistance of every gentleman, to be able to effect so desirable an event.

From the great advance in the produce of the taxes in the several quarters of each year, he was confident to say, that the finances of this country were in an improving state, and from this circumstance he was induced to believe, that he should be able to fulfil what he wished most, the establishment of a sinking fund. The situation of the country, he thought, was also in a much better way than the most sanguine expectations of gentlemen led them to hope for, and he trusted they would redouble their efforts, and persevere in them till it was put on as respectable a footing as any other nation in Europe.

He just stated these ideas, in order to prepare gentlemen for the discussion of the subject when it should come properly before them; at present he only meant to move for the production of papers to enable gentlemen to give their opinions. He then moved, that

an account of the net produce of the taxes from Michaelmas 1783 to Christmas 1783, and from Christmas 1783 to April 1784, as also an account of the net produce of the taxes from Michaelmas 1784 to Christmas 1784, and from Christmas 1784 to April 1785, distinguishing each quarter, be laid before the House. These motions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Sheridan moved that an account of the taxes of the year 1783 be laid before the House.

Mr. Fox entered very largely into the subject matter of the motion, on which he said he perfectly agreed with the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt), that the only method of preserving the credit and consequence of a nation, was by establishing an effective sinking fund in the time of peace. He dwelt for some time on this idea, and concluded with giving the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) much credit for the very candid manner in which he had introduced the business.

After some further conversation the motion passed without a division.

Mr. Sheridan then made his motion, which also passed.

#### APRIL 12.

The House ballotted for a Committee to try the merits of the petition of J. Sinclair, Esq. complaining of an undue election and return of the Right Hon. C. J. Fox, for the Borough of Kirkwall, &c.

The Order of the Day was then read, for going into a Committee on the Petition of the Cotton Manufacturers of Manchester, Mr. Blackburn in the Chair; when Mr. Garrow, as Counsel, called evidence in support of the petition, to shew the necessity of the repeal of the tax which was laid on last year.

#### APRIL 13.

Agreed to the Report of the two Exchequer Loan Bills, and ordered them to be engrossed.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the Petition of the Fustian Manufacturers against the Irish Propositions, and proceeded to examine witnesses; among others, Mr. Fawkeney, one of the Clerks in ordinary to the Privy Council. His answers went to shew, that from conversations with Mess. Walker and Richardson, of Manchester, as well as from their evidence before the Committee of Council, he had been led to think that their opposition to the Irish Propositions did not arise so much from an apprehension that, if adopted, they would be attended with dangerous consequences to the trade of this country, as from their dislike to

the tax imposed last year on fustians. The witnesses having withdrawn,

A short conversation took place on the propriety of hearing the petitions in the order in which they had been presented. At last it was agreed that the Committee should adjourn till Friday, and the Chamber of Manufacturers be then called upon to proceed.

#### APRIL 14.

Passed the two Exchequer Loan Bills.

The Committee on the "Bill for regulating the Proceedings of Ballots for Members to try controverted Elections," being resumed,

Mr. Speaker suggested to the Committee, the propriety of inserting clauses for compelling the attendance, at the bar, of all parties concerned in controverted elections; for insuring to the petitioner his right of having a fair and free trial, in case of the opposing party dying; and for enabling the House to adjourn itself, in any case in which there should be no further objection to its doing so but the want of a sufficient number of members to make a ballot. The last of these particulars was hinted by the difficulties lately found in procuring a ballot to try the Buckinghamshire Petition.

Lord Mahon, for many reasons, wished the pannel to be 35 instead of 37, which the bill before the House proposed. A division took place on that point; when there appeared

For the number 37	—	41
For the number 35	—	38

Majority 3

It was afterwards debated, whether the number 37, or the number 39, should be made to stand part of the bill. After some deliberation the latter was adopted.

#### APRIL 15.

The Order of the Day, for going into a Committee on the arrangement of a commercial intercourse with Ireland, being read, the Clerk stated, that the petition of the manufacturers of the City of London, and other towns where manufactories are carried on, stood next in order. The petition was then adverted to, and Mr. Pigott, as Counsel, came to the bar; and having informed the House that he was prepared to examine witnesses upon the different heads of paper, leather, soap and candles, Mr. Grosvenor came to the bar, and declared himself a stationer in Cornhill, and underwent a long examination.

#### APRIL 18.

Report was made from the select Committee on the Kirkwall Election, that Mr. Fox was duly elected. A new writ was ordered for

for electing a Member in his room, he having taken his seat for Westminster.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt rose to call the House's attention to the important subject of a reform in the representation of the people in Parliament. It was unnecessary for him to say how much this subject ought to engage the attention of Gentlemen, and how nearly it was connected with every other interest which could be important to England.

In entering upon this subject, he said he was aware of the division of sentiment, and of the pertinacity with which some men adhered to opinions inimical to every species of reform; but at the same time he rose with hopes infinitely more sanguine than he ever felt before, and with hopes which he conceived to be rationally and solidly founded. A great many objections, which from time to time had been adduced against reform, would not lie against the propositions which he intended to submit to the House—and the question was in truth new in all its shapes to the present Parliament.

He was sensible of the difficulty which there was now, and ever must be, in proposing a plan of reform. The number of gentlemen who were hostile to reform were a phalanx which ought to give alarm to any individual upon rising to suggest such a measure. Those who, with a sort of superstitious awe, revered the constitution so much as to be fearful of touching even its defects, had always reproached every attempt to purify the representation.—Others who, perceiving the deficiencies that had arisen from circumstances, were solicitous of their amendment, yet resisted the attempt under the argument, "That when once we had presumed to touch the constitution in one point, the awe which had heretofore kept us back from the daring enterprise of innovation might abate, and there was no foreseeing to what alarming lengths we might progressively go, under the mask of reformation."—Others there were, but for these he confessed he had not the same respect, who considered the present state of representation as pure and adequate to all its purposes, and perfectly consistent with the first principles of representation. To men who argued in this manner he did not presume to address his propositions; for such men he despaired of convincing; but he had well-grounded hopes that, in what he should offer to the House, he should be able to convince gentlemen of the former description.

Solicitous as he was of reform, he never could countenance vague and unlimited notions. It was his wish to see the House adopt a sober and practicable scheme, which should have for its basis the original principle of re-

presentation. He said he was sure that gentlemen would agree with him, that it was no innovation, when they turned their eyes, with him, back to the earliest periods of our history, and traced the practice of our ancestors in the purest days. He considered it, on such a review, as one of the most indisputable doctrines of antiquity, that the state of representation was to be changed with the change of circumstances. As far back as the reign of Edward I. which was the first time when they could trace distinct descriptions of men in the representation, the doctrine of *change* was clearly understood. The counties were not uniform; the number of Members was frequently varied; and from that period to the reign of Charles II. there were few reigns in which representation was not varied, and in which it did not undergo diminutions or fluctuations of some kind or another. Those changes were owing to the discretion which was left in the executive branch of the legislature, to summon or not to summon whom they pleased to Parliament. The argument against change was an argument against the experience of every period of our history, and would have equally operated against the admission of the Palatines to a share in the county representation, against the addition of all the boroughs unfranchised in the late reigns, and even against the introduction of forty-five representatives from Scotland since the Revolution; it would have equally operated against the dissolution of 30 boroughs which had from time to time been extinguished, as well as against the restoration of the same number which, having been abolished, were, from a change of their circumstances, reinstated in their privilege. He contended, therefore, that the same notion should now prevail, but that it should be rescued from that accident and caprice in which it had before been involved.

He said, that he believed it would be found that the most early traces of this admirable part of our constitution assuming any precise form, was in the reign of Edward I. and from this period until the reign of Charles II. there had existed a discretionary power in the executive Government of directing writs of Election to any county, city, or borough, they might think proper and expedient. But this being liable to abuse, and calculated to effect the greatest injuries to the freedom of Parliament, to create Members for the purpose of Ministerial influence more than national representation, was therefore discontinued. But while its abolition destroyed the continuance of the abuse, it also gave a permanency to those abuses which had received their first origin from this practice. It had drawn the line so as to give stability to the representation

representation of such places as were then, and had since continued to be, improper objects to enjoy a large share in this most important branch of the constitution. Instead of eradicating existing abuses, it had only destroyed a power that might increase them: and thus prevented the possibility of reforming those which debased the excellence of our unparalleled Government.

It was, therefore, his intention to propose what should not be an encouragement of speculation, innovation, or experiment; but give stability, permanency, and, if he might be allowed the expression, immortality to the constitution. His plan was to reform the abuses, without reviving the power by which they had been first created.

The subject of his proposition was that of transferring from certain boroughs the power of Election to the counties and towns of greater consequence. In this he would wish not to deprive these boroughs by compulsory means of their franchise, but to make it an act of their own discretion. He could wish that a certain sum might be appropriated to pay those boroughs whose Burgesses should apply to dispose of their privilege of voting for representatives. That a Committee of the House of Commons, similar to those under Mr. Grenville's bill, should be appointed to receive their applications, and to determine whether they were within the description of this Parliamentary reform. That their number should be limited to 36, which would transfer 72 Parliamentary representatives to the counties. That the least populous and important boroughs should be selected to relinquish, and the most populous, extensive, and opulent counties to receive this privilege; and if any remained after this allotment to the counties, they should be given to those considerable, populous, and manufacturing towns that were now so improperly represented. Reformation of Parliament, he observed, required an abolition of these decayed and corrupt boroughs; and as this could only be obtained by compulsion, or a voluntary resignation of the right of Election, he preferred the mode he had proposed to the House as most just, most conducive to the object, and most satisfactory to the persons concerned in such a transfer of their property, which every franchise ought undoubtedly to be considered. The sum to be paid to each should bear a proportion to the value of the franchises, or constitution of the respective boroughs. And for the purpose of increasing the fund to be appropriated for this end, he proposed that the sum granted, or such part of it as should not be immediately applied for, should be at interest till disbursed. He next observed, that he thought it indispensably necessary,

that in attending to this transfer of representatives, an increase of electors should also be attended to. For this, he thought that the copyholders as well as freeholders might have a right of voting for the Knights of counties.

After thus stating the general principle and particular objects of his reform, he made some observations on the confidence which ought to be paid to the present Parliament, notwithstanding it had been constituted under the abuses that were so immediately the objects of his present motion. He said, the present Parliament had been chosen under such peculiar circumstances as should intitle it to the trust of the people. He also observed, that the number of Members would remain the same, and no alteration would arise in the system of the Parliament, but merely the destruction of a corrupt elective power in places of no consequence, to the great injury of preventing places of the first opulence and population from having any weight in the legislature. After enforcing his motion with a variety of other arguments, he moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill to amend the representation of the people in Parliament.

Mr. Duncombe seconded the motion, and declared that the plan met his most hearty and sincere approbation.

Mr. Powys delivered his decided protest against the plan, as well as against every plan by which the present state of representation was to be touched.

Lord North rose to declare his sentiments to be hostile to the motion. He had uniformly opposed innovation, and, till he saw more cogent reasons for altering his opinion, he would continue to think as he now did. His Lordship concluded with giving the most pointed negative to the motion.

Mr. Wilberforce observed, that in opposing every innovation the noble Lord had certainly adhered to his usual consistency: It would seem that he entertained a strong hatred even to novelty in argument on the occasion.

Lord Mulgrave went into a long chain of reasoning, in which he condemned the present procedure, and argued not only against the present system, but against every other alteration which could possibly be introduced.

Mr. Fox greatly approved the idea of transferring the privilege of Election from burgesses to freeholders; it gave, he said, the right where it ought long since to have been bestowed, and withdrew it from those who derived their title from prescription, not from justice. He said he could not possibly conceive why the operation of the present system should be deferred to the end of the existence of the present Parliament; if its necessity



cessity was then admitted to take place, what argument could be adduced to prove that it was not equally requisite at an earlier period? It struck him as an awkward compliment, which the present paid itself at the expence of every succeeding Parliament. It seemed also a confidence reposed in the present Administration, which perhaps the tenor of their actions would not be found uniformly to deserve. After advertng to the Commutation tax and the Westminster Scrutiny, as proofs of this last assertion, he concluded with giving his approbation to the present proposition; not as absolutely perfect in all its parts, nor as totally equalling his ideas on the subject, but as it was a feature of a system which he hoped to see happily realized, and of which he would rather accept a part than suffer the whole to be excluded.

Mr. Dundas said the present propositions were free from all the objections which had lain against the former plans. The sacred inheritance of property was not to be violated, and men were not to be outraged by peremptory conditions. No man or set of men were to be forced to enter into the scheme, unless they approved of the conditions; and yet such were the conditions, that he had no doubt but they would be soon accepted.

Mr. Burke spoke against the motion.

Lord Frederick Campbell said, that while we had the happiness to enjoy an Administration of such virtue and integrity as the present, he hardly could perceive the necessity of any reform.

At four o'clock in the morning the House divided on the question for leave to bring in the bill.

Ayes	—	—	174
Noes	—	—	248

Majority against the reform 74

After the division of the House the Orders of the Day were postponed till Wednesday, and the call of the House was put off for a fortnight.

APRIL 20.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House on the petition from the calico manufacturers and printers of the town and neighbourhood of Manchester against the tax of last year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and after a prefatory speech of some length, in which he vindicated the tax of last year on cottons and calicoes, entered into a calculation which served to prove the fallacy of the evidence given at the bar by the witnesses for the petitioners. He next touched upon the objections of the evidence against the tax, while threatened to be rivalled by other nations in this manufacture. With regard to

to these objections, he was very well assured, that the manufacturers had no cause of alarm, or to apprehend any dangerous consequences from the Irish resolutions that were now under the consideration of Parliament. If Ireland should become their rivals (which he would not allow) it would not be from the treaty of commercial intercourse, of which the resolutions were to be the basis. He dwelt some time on this point. He acknowledged that a duty existed on the exportation of this manufacture, which he was sorry to say could not be compensated by any drawback. He confessed that upon the whole he did not see the justice of any kind of objection to the principle of the tax, but the mode of collecting appeared to him, from experience, insufficient. He said, though he revered and respected the popular opinion, and though he would ever most cheerfully receive conviction from that opinion, yet in his present situation he would not be induced to cede any tax which promised advantage to the State in affording the necessary supplies, by any groundless alarm that might be spread by the contrivances of party, but from a fair and clear conviction of its impropriety. He concluded with moving "for leave to bring in a bill for explaining and amending the bill for laying additional duties on calicoes, cottons, &c."

Mr. Fox seconded the motion.

Lord North gave his approbation to the motion.

Mr. Dempster and Lord Surrey were for a repeal of the whole tax.

Mr. Sheridan moved that after this amendment it might be inserted in the motion, "As it appeared to the Committee from the evidence given at the bar, that the tax on bleached and dyed linens and cottons, &c. was highly injurious to the trade of," &c. &c.

Mr. Wilberforce and Mr. Dundas spoke against the amendment.

Mr. Sheridan's amendment was read and negatived. The original motion, "for explaining and amending an act passed last session, laying a duty of 1d. per yard on all cottons bleached, &c." was then carried unanimously.

Mr. Grenville gave notice, that he should for the present withdraw his bill, that it may against the next session be rendered more perfect and adequate to the purposes for which it was intended.

APRIL 21.

Mr. Gilbert reported the resolution come to yesterday in the Committee on the Manchester petition, which was read and agreed to.

A motion was afterwards made for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend an act

of the last session of Parliament, intituled, "An Act for granting to his Majesty additional Duties on Linen printed, painted, stained, or dyed in Great-Britain, and for granting certain Duties on Cotton Stuffs, bleached or dyed in Great-Britain, and on Licences for bleaching and dyeing the same; and upon the Importation of Stuffs made of or mixed with Cotton not painted, stained, or dyed in foreign parts;" and to repeal so much thereof as imposes duties on cottons and linens mixed, and stuffs wholly made of cotton wool not being printed, painted, or stained, and on licences for bleaching and dyeing.

APRIL 22.

Report being made from the Select Committee on the Preston election, that the sitting members were duly chosen, the same was ordered to be entered on the Journals.

Resolved in a Committee of Supply, Mr. Steele in the chair, that 69,291*l.* be granted to his Majesty for defraying the charges of subsidies to the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and the reigning Duke of Brunswick, pursuant to treaty, for 1785.

That 50,989*l.* be granted to his Majesty to make good the deficiency of the sum voted on account of the annual subsidy due to the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel in 1784.

That 13,027*l.* be granted for paying pensions to widows of commissioned officers for 1785; and

That 800*l.* be granted for completing the new roads in North-Britain.

Resolved next, that the surplus of the sinking fund, amounting to 702,000*l.* and upwards, be applied to the service of the current year.

Mr. Pitt then moved, that the House should not this session hear any petition for contested elections after that of Dartmouth, which passed unanimously.

The House afterwards resolved itself into a Committee on Irish affairs; but no Counsel attending on any of the petitions, Mr. Pitt said, that the House having before experienced a delay of this kind, he hoped they would not esteem it precipitate or disagreeable if no further delays could be admitted. He expected such petitioners as were intended to be heard by Counsel, should be ready on Monday next. The House being then resumed, they adjourned.

APRIL 25.

Lord Beauchamp reported to the House, the decision of the Committee on the Saltash petition, by which the sitting members are declared duly elected.

The House formerly having come to a resolution not to hear any petition complaining

of an undue election after the petition for Dartmouth, the hearing of the other remaining petitions were appointed for the following days, viz. Queensferry, July 1—Lancaster, 4—Haddington, 5—Hindon, 6—Fife, 7—Ipswich, 8—Bristol, 9—Haniton, 12—Dumfries, 13—Liverpool, 14—Ilchester, 15—Westminster, 18—Seaford, 19.

Moved for a new writ for the shire of Dumfries, in the room of Sir Robert Laurie.

The bill for empowering his Majesty to dispose of the money appointed for the garrison of Gibraltar, under the name of head-money, and to transfer the management and payment thereof from the present Commissioners to the regimental agents, being then read a second time, Mr. Erskine was heard in behalf of the petition of the present agents.—After which a long conversation took place on the question, that the bill be committed.

Mr. Eden opposed the bill, as doing an injury to Greenwich hospital, to which supplies and unclaimed money was usually appropriated.

Mr. Courtenay defended it; observing the inconveniences to which the poor soldiers who had a claim to this head-money were subjected, by the want of regular and frequent attendance at the office. He observed, that it was always an object with agents to retain money in their hands, which made them seldom anxious to accommodate the soldiers; but by this bill the money would be in the hands of regimental agents, which would obviate all those inconveniences.

Lord Beauchamp thought it would be a very harsh proceeding to take this money from the persons appointed to receive it by letters of attorney from Sir G. Elliott and Sir Roger Curtis, with the concurrence of most of the officers of the garrison, without any charge against them, and on the sole application of Gen. Boyd.

The Attorney-General, Mr. B. Watson, Sir George Yonge, and several others spoke; after which the bill was committed for tomorrow se'nnight.

The House next went into a Committee on the Irish affairs, Mr. Gilbert in the chair; and after hearing evidence on the glass-manufacturers petition, the chairman reported progress; and the House being resumed, they adjourned.

APRIL 26.

Leave was given, by consent of the sitting member, to withdraw the petition complaining of an undue election for Dartmouth.

Leave was given to withdraw the petition complaining of an undue election for Ainsturth.

B. J. Otter

Ballotted for a Committee to try the merits of the petition complaining of an undue election for Oakhampton.

The bill for the appointment of Commissioners to enquire into the fees, gratuities, and emoluments of the persons employed in the public offices, was returned from the Lords with some amendments; a conversation, in which Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Eden were the principal speakers, took place; and the former gentleman expressing a determination to take the sense of the House on the last amendment, a division took place, but there being only thirty-eight members in the House, the numbers on the division could not be recorded on the Journals; and therefore the further consideration of the business was postponed, and the House adjourned.

APRIL 27.

Mr. Marham moved for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the militia, and condensing into one act the laws on that subject, which was granted, and Mr. Marham and some others appointed a committee to prepare the same.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland moved for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the High Court of Admiralty in that kingdom.

Also another for regulating and altering the system of the present Court of Exchequer.

On the latter head he remarked, that among other circumstances which seemed to him to require alteration, he thought it necessary to mention to the House the present situation of the Judges of that court. Their respective salaries amounted to no more than 640*l*. This he proposed to increase, not by any addition to the public charge, but by lessening the number of the Judges from fifteen to ten, and appropriating to them the salaries of the others.

Sir Adam Ferguson said he agreed with the suggestions of his learned friend, but remarked, that by the Act of Union, these bills could not be introduced without the Royal licence. To this

The Lord Advocate assented, and the motions were withdrawn till the King's permission could be obtained.

An estimate being then brought up, of "the probable disbursements and resources of the government of Bengal, from the 5th of April 1784, to the 1st of May 1785."

Mr. Francis said, that having now obtained the paper, on the absence of which, after a vote of that House, he had so long commented, he should proceed to give notice, that on Thursday next he should make some motions in consequence of the information at present before them.

The House having resolved itself into a

committee, Mr. Robert Smith in the chair, next went through Lord Mahon's bill for ascertaining the qualifications of voters at county elections.

The principle of this bill appeared to be, that the possession of no species of freehold property should entitle the possessor to vote, unless the same had been enrolled for twelve months previous to the election, with an exception to right obtained by devise, descent, or marriage.—These registers it enacted should be parochial; but as it mentioned that the custody of them should be assigned to the Minister, a long debate ensued on the propriety of the regulation. It was objected, that this power might be converted to an improper purpose, or that the exercise of it would encroach on that time which was already sufficiently occupied by the duties of their function. The question however being put, that the word "Minister" stand a part of the clause, it was carried in the affirmative without a division.—The House went then through the other clauses, to which several amendments were made; after which the bill was ordered to be read a third time.

Resolved itself next into a committee on the Irish trade, and after hearing several evidences adjourned.

APRIL 28.

The Clerk of the Crown attended, and amended the writ for Oakhampton, by inserting the names of the two petitioning members, Lord Malden and Humphry Munchin, Esq. who took the oaths and their seats.

The House went into a committee on the bill brought in, pursuant to the petition of the incorporated company for the manufacture of cast plate glass, and came to a resolution, purporting it to be the opinion of the committee, that it will be proper to collect the duty upon plate glass of the said manufactory, according to the square measure, instead of ascertaining the amount while the article is in an incompetent state.

The House went into a committee on the Irish trade bill, and after hearing Counsel and witnesses in support of the petition of the silk-weavers, in opposition to the resolutions of the Irish Parliament, adjourned.

APRIL 29.

On a motion for the second reading of a bill to vest the sole and exclusive right of extracting tar from coal in Lord Dundonald, his executors, administrators, and assigns,

Sir Adam Ferguson declared for the second reading of the bill stated by the noble Lord who was the object of it. His desire to do good by such an invention deserved every praise and attention that could be given it, as on a proper enquiry would be found.

The

The question being put, it was carried without a division, and committed.

Mr. Fox, pursuant to the notice he had given on Tuesday, made his motion respecting the sinking fund. In a speech of more than an hour and a half long, he entered into a minute detail of the revenue of this country for a period of ten years back, and the net produce thereof from the year 1775 to the present year, both inclusive. He begged gentlemen to confine themselves to the above period, as it was to that alone he should direct his sentiments. He said that the calculations of the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Pitt) were in the extreme erroneous, and without good grounds to support them. In order to convince the House of that, he begged they would recollect the calculations upon which he went, and the quarter on which he grounded those calculations as containing one hundred and three days, exceeding the usual number of days a quarter contains by eleven and a fraction: this, he said, was an erroneous principle on which to ground a calculation for the year, as, according to such calculations, the year should contain a greater number of days by forty-four than at present.—The right honourable gentleman had stated that the net produce of the revenue amounted by his calculations to 15,500,000*l*. He would be bold to say the net produce of the revenue would not amount to more than 14,000,000*l*. Mr. Fox here entered into a detail of the different taxes, and the produce of them, beginning with the customs, which he said were in such a fluctuating state as to produce sometimes more and sometimes less. The excise duties, according to Mr. Pitt, amounted to 45,000*l*. in that quarter; but gentlemen should remember that this quarter was made to contain fifteen weeks, when it should not have exceeded thirteen. In like manner the stamp-duties on parchment, paper, bills, notes, receipts, &c. were erroneously calculated to answer the right honourable gentleman's purposes. He also stated the deduction of salaries as very incorrectly given. There were many other articles, he observed, which were equally erroneous; such as were of yearly value were inserted in the calculations to answer the right honourable gentleman's ends. Mr. Fox entered into a variety of other calculations, in which he endeavoured to prove that the income of the revenue did not amount to a greater sum than 13,890,000*l*. which differed from the calculation of the right hon. gentleman near 1,610,000*l*. The net produce of the taxes he stated to be at 11,400,000*l*. Mr. Fox expressed his wish that the right honourable gentleman was able to support his calculations by facts, as no man

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would more heartily rejoice at such an event than he would. He at length moved, "That it was the opinion of this House, that the net produce . . ."

... to enquire into the state of the revenue this country, and to report the same to the House, with their observations thereon."

Mr. Eden seconded Mr. Fox's motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed with Mr. Fox, in saying, that to support the credit and consequence of this country, nothing less than a fixed, permanent, and unalienable surplus for the establishment of a sinking fund, to the amount at least of 1,000,000*l*. towards discharging the national debt, was requisite. When he first opened the business, he stated, that at that time he could not foresee whether it would be necessary to lay any additional burthens on the people by new taxes, to establish this sinking fund. He did not as yet perceive any necessity for having recourse to such an expedient; when he did, he hoped and trusted, that the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Fox) would exert his abilities with equal zeal and support of them, as he did now when there was no probable necessity. Mr. Pitt entered into a defence of his statement. He denied his having calculated to as to make the year contain a greater number of days than it usually does. The reason of his having allowed to the quarter ending 5th of April 1785, a few days more than usually happens, was from the nature of the payment of the stamp duties, customs, and excise, into the Exchequer. Here Mr. Pitt stated the several articles that appeared to encrease; such as the customs, which in the last quarter had been much more productive than for many years back. The next was the East India duties, which in the same period had amounted to 47,000*l*. The next great object of the revenue was the trade of the Baltick, which, from its nature and situation, could not, he said, be so productive in the spring quarter as in others. Under all these circumstances, the article of customs could not be said to produce so much in the last quarter as in the subsequent. There was also another duty which he did not comprise in his calculations, and which, if he had included it therein, would make the net produce of the revenue 15,000,000*l*. and upwards. He added many other articles tending to convince Gentlemen that his calculations were founded on just and proper grounds. Mr. Pitt said, he could never consent to the motion; for however laborious and disagreeable the situation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer might be, he should not be inclined to delegate the power vested in

him to commissioners, while he held the office. It would be the Committee in that case that should propose taxes, and not the Chancellor of the Exchequer, as he would be only a nominal Chancellor, so situated; nor would it tend, in his opinion, to facilitate the business in the smallest degree: for all these reasons he should therefore oppose it.

Mr. Fox explained, after which the Speaker put the question, which was negatived without a division.

MAY 2.

Ordered a new writ for Cirencester, in the room of Sam. Blackwell, Esq; deceased.

Went then into a Committee on Irish affairs, and the Staffordshire petition, Mr. Gilbert in the chair: when no Counsel appearing in behalf of the petitioners, Mr. Wedgwood was called in and examined.

MAY 3.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge said, he held in his hand three petitions; one from the prisoners in the King's Bench, one from those in the Marshalsea, and one from those in the Borough, all praying that something might be done in their behalf, who, without the interference of Parliament, must continue in a state perfectly wretched and deplorable. He professed that he had this business sincerely at heart, and he had not a doubt but the case of these Insolvent Debtors would effectually interest the humanity of the House. He instructed gentlemen to consider how long many of those unfortunate individuals had laboured in this grievous condition. No measure, which had the least general aspect of mercy to them, had been adopted since the year 1774. What a dreadful length of time was this for Englishmen, who were born and bred in the habits of liberty, to be deprived of that inestimable blessing! How cruelly did the law of this enlightened generous nation thus visit the iniquities of the fathers on their children! for many, very many of those miserable families were reduced by the frustration of the petitioners, who were excluded from every possibility of earning subsistence for them or theirs: need he add, what an irreparable injury this was to the community at large. The loss to the public, from the want of that industry which so many persons might produce, could hardly be estimated. On all these grounds, he urged the propriety and necessity of contriving some means of affording them an immediate and substantial relief. He should therefore move for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of **INSOLVENT DEBTORS**, wherever they had the misfortune to be imprisoned.

Lord Surrey seconded the motion.

The question being then put, it passed unanimously: and Mr. Sawbridge and Lord Surrey were nominated to prepare the bill.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge then rose, he said, to make his usual motion. He had no great expectation, however, of success in what he should propose, from the doctrine which had lately been held up on the subject of Parliament. The doctrine to which he alluded was, that the representation of the people was partly in the nomination of the Crown, and partly in that of the Nobility; and that the other part was to be obtained by bribery and corruption. By the way in which questions of Reform had been decided, he suspected those ideas were too generally predominant in the House, for him to entertain any very sanguine hopes of being able to satisfy a majority of the gentlemen present, that it was necessary to shorten the duration of Parliaments. He thought it, at the same time, his incumbent duty to lay his proposition before them, and in this manner to take the sense of the House upon it. He would move for leave to bring in a bill for shortening the duration of Parliaments.

Sir Edward Ashley said, he would vote for shortening the duration of Parliaments on this ground—that since Parliament, by its own power, had limited to itself a life of seven years, who could tell but some future House of Commons might arrogate to itself the privilege of sitting one-and-twenty years? This dangerous consequence, in his opinion, would effectually be prevented by the motion of the worthy Alderman; and he should, therefore, support it.

The Speaker then stated the question, when the House divided,

Against the motion	142
For it	58
Majority against the motion	—84

MAY 4.

Mr. Pitt moved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that the duties imposed by an act of last session, on linens, stuffs made of cotton and wool mixed, and stuff made of cotton wool, do *not* and determine.

That a duty of two-pence per square yard be laid on the above manufactured in Great-Britain, printed, painted, stained or dyed, (except dyed of one colour, and except where the greatest part in value shall be woollen) and more than sixteen-pence, and under half a crown per yard, at the time the same shall be presented to the Excise Officer to be measured.

That a duty be laid on the above of four-pence per square yard of the value of half a crown and upwards.

That a duty of eight pence per square yard be laid upon all foreign calicoes, printed, painted or dyed, in Great-Britain.

That all these duties shall be subject to the late five per cent.

All which passed unanimously.

The House then went into a Committee on Irish

Irish affairs, when Mr. Jarvis, one of the petitioners on behalf of the stuff manufacturers of Hampshire, attended to give evidence. A conversation ensued on the propriety of examining a petitioner, when it was agreed that he should first state his objections to the propositions, and afterwards be examined by such members as thought proper. After this he was called in and examined, and then the House adjourned.

MAY 5.

Mr. Francis rose to move the House on the subject of the state of East-India affairs. In pursuance of an order of the House, an estimate had been laid upon the table of the probable resources and expenditure of the province of Bengal, from April 1784 to the same month in the present year. From Bengal alone a revenue was to be expected, for Bombay and Madras were without resources, and were burthened with an accumulating debt.—Mr. Francis then went into a very particular investigation of the various estimates, and repeatedly charged the Company with defect, contradiction, and fallacy. False information, he observed, was worse than no information; there was some security in travelling in the dark, but false lights led to destruction. The resources of the India Company were a part of the public property, and ought to be attentively watched: He would therefore move, That a Committee be appointed to examine and compare the several estimates, and make a report to the House, with their observations thereon.—Mr. Fox seconded the motion.

Mr. Smith demanded the Company, and entered into a minute statement of their affairs, which went to prove, that they were in a very flourishing condition, with a very considerable surplus.

Mr. Husley said, he had turned his thoughts a good deal to India, but was free to own he was not master of the subject; but, if he could collect any thing from the papers on the table, it was plain, that instead of there being a surplus of one million, a deficiency appeared of upwards of 149 lacks of rupees, besides the arrears due in the army accounts. As to the temporary possession of cash, owing to the encroachment of their sales from the Commutation Act, in his opinion no great credit ought to be taken; for although the East India Company had increased in cash, they must have diminished in point of property; for their stores must be less in proportion, as their sales had increased beyond their expectation.

Mr. Pitt expressed a firm persuasion, that unless unforeseen and unfortunate circumstances should occur, our Indian possessions would prove a resource for the gradual extinction of our national debt; and he could

not consent to the appointment of the Committee moved for, which could be productive of nothing but the gratification of idle curiosity, and to afford groundless, idle, and unmeaning declamation and clamour.

Mr. Fox, Lord North, Mr. Burke, &c. took part in the debate, after which the question was called for, and the House divided,

Ayes	—	—	45
Noes	—	—	161

Majority against the motion 116

MAY 6.

The House having resolved into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Dempster said a few words in favour of the petition of Gen. Murray, praying to be reimbursed against a verdict which had been obtained against him for trespassing Mr. Sutherland from the office which he held in Minorca. This produced a very tedious and detestable conversation; after which the House divided,

Ayes	—	—	57
Noes	—	—	23

Majority 35  
in favour of Gen. Murray.

The House then went into a Committee to consider of the Irish Propositions; and Counsel and evidence were called to the bar: the evidence was a Mr. Clark, a native of Ireland, and a manufacturer of cheque. After his examination which continued some time, the House adjourned.

MAY 9.

The order of the day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of Ways and Means and Supply being read, Mr. Gilbert in the Chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer requested the attention of the House to a subject, in the discharge of which, he said, he felt much anxiety. But as it was a duty which he owed to himself and the public, so he trusted he should be able to give unequivocal proofs of his endeavours to avoid as much as possible oppressing the subject, or laying any additional burthens on them, beyond what the necessity of the times required. He trusted, therefore, that however Gentlemen might differ in opinion on subjects of a political nature, on this they would be unanimous, and cheerfully assist in support of the public exigencies, and in putting this country once more in that respectable situation which it had always held, till convulsed and almost driven to bankruptcy by a ruinous and extensive war. The same patriotic spirit which marked the conduct of Gentlemen within doors, he hoped was equally conspicuous without.

Under these circumstances, he said, he felt  
3 B 4 particular

particular pleasure in discharging that part of his duty, however painful it might appear. To accomplish this he would now point out such measures as appear to him the best calculated for the purpose. He should, therefore, without further consideration, proceed.

The subject he now had the honour of submitting to the consideration of the Committee, he meant to divide into two parts, viz. the current service of the year, and the unfunded debt. Each of these he would examine and lay before the Committee, as subjects deserving their most serious attention, by which Gentlemen would be enabled to discover the real state of the country, and thus better know how to proportion such relief as was expedient for the necessary supplies of the year, and which he should that day propose as the subject for discussion.

The army, the navy, and the ordnance, were included in the service of the current year. Last year not less than 18,000 men had been voted for the use of the navy, towards the support of whom not less than 2,556,307*l.* had been granted. This was the amount of the provision for the navy. The army establishment amounted to 2,286,263*l.* and that of the ordnance to 392,855*l.* These sums, no doubt, might be considered as large in time of peace, but the Committee should recollect that it was but a very short time since this country had emerged from a great and expensive war. He had some consolation, however, that there were means still left to reduce the establishment to the moderate state in which it had formerly been in the time of peace. With respect to the deficiencies, he rated them at the sum of 1,612,908*l.* To this sum were added these services usually denominated miscellaneous services; which with the sums annually expended on the building at Somerset-house, the Museum, the Plantation Office, and the African Company, amounted in the whole to the sum of 3,359,336*l.* The whole of these sums when added together amounted to between nine and ten millions.

This being the precise state of our affairs, the next thing to be considered was the Ways and Means by which such sum was to be raised. Towards accomplishing this great purpose measures had been adopted by the House as follow: viz. Malt tax 750,000*l.* Land tax 2,000,000*l.* Exchequer bills 2,500,000*l.* Sinking Fund 702,539*l.* Army-savings 231,578*l.* all which, when added, produced the aggregate sum of 6,184,117*l.* Computing then that the sum of 9,707,368*l.* be wanting at the present period, and subtracting from it 6,184,117*l.* there remained 3,563,251*l.* unprovided for. For the re-

duction of this amount he remarked, that the following sums were paid into the Exchequer, viz. 199,561*l.* by those who held the public money in their hands; a surplus of the grants in the last year amounted to 66,161*l.* which when added to the growing produce of the Sinking Fund, estimated at 2,297,400*l.* produced 2,561,122*l.* To subtract this from the unprovided 3,563,251*l.* would leave the sum of 9,000,000*l.* as a surplus of current services to be now provided for. To effect this, ... were mentioned; however, he was determined not to create any new fund. He had agreed with the Bank of England to advance that sum, which would be negotiated by Exchequer bills. The public, he said, would be considerable gainers by this measure, as the interest would not exceed 4*l.* 11*s.* per cent.

Mr. Pitt next proceeded to the second part of the budget, viz. the unfunded debt. He said that the complying with this part of his duty, that is, the making the necessary provision for the same, was a painful task. The whole of the unfunded navy-debt, to the 31st of December 1784, including principal and interest, amounted to 9,255,808*l.* the ordnance debentures to 504,349*l.* The present state of the finances affected the credit of the nation so very materially, that to this circumstance alone was owing the reduced state of the stocks during the time of peace. Last year provision had been made for 6,000,000*l.* of navy, which left about 4,000,000*l.* unprovided for. Here he took occasion to advert to the measures adopted then with regard to the navy bill-holders. This session he meant to propose, not *coercive* measures, but such as, without injuring them in the least, will induce the holders to accept of the offer as a *bona fide* consideration for the money due. Two years was the longest time appointed for the payment of these bills. To induce the holders to agree to his terms, he had made proposals, which were acceded to on their part. He then stated the result of an interview he had with them, which was, that the bill-holders would by these terms receive 11*l.* 3*s.* for every 100*l.* This he thought reasonable, and would not be objected to. The business then stood thus—The interest of the sum unprovided for was 323,000*l.* Interest of one million of deficiency for current service, 50,000*l.* which, added to the deficiency occasioned by the tax on cottons and satins being repealed, amounting to about 40,000*l.* would make in the whole 413,000*l.* the sum to be provided for this year. The surplus which he had calculated would arise from the taxes of last year was destined towards the discharge of the national debt. Considering this

as fixed and determined, and having no probable resource of a surplus of taxes this year, he was under the necessity of imposing additional burthens on the subjects. He had considered this subject with the greatest attention he could, and had determined on that which in his opinion appeared to him most lenient in itself, and most advantageous to the public. He then proceeded to enumerate the different species of articles which were the objects of present taxation, beginning first with

#### Male Servants.

These, he observed, were already taxed; but being articles of luxury, this tax would fall principally on those who employed the greatest number. The additional tax which he should submit was, that instead of one guinea on each servant, they should be rated as follow:

One servant	—	11. 5s.
Two, and not more than four,	11. 10s. each	
Five, and not more than seven,	11. 15s. each	
Eight, and not more than ten,	21. 0s. each	
Eleven, and upward,	21. 0s. each	

The product of this tax he estimated at 35,000l. The next proposition he had to offer was a tax upon

#### Male Servants.

This tax, he trusted, would be less unpopular from its not being partial. The classes under which he meant to distinguish them were as follow:

For one maid servant	—	2s. 6d.
For two	—	5s. 0d. each
For three or more	—	10s. 0d. each

This tax he estimated at 145,000l. which added to the additional duty on male servants, the whole amount of the servants tax, new duty, would be 175,000l.

In this tax he begged it might be understood, that among servants were to be comprehended all persons at coffee-houses and taverns, tea-houses and public-houses, under the denomination of *waiters*; and he trusted, that excepting livery servants, there were no persons more properly taxed as objects of luxury, vanity, and extravagance.

The next tax the hon. gentleman had to propose was upon all

#### Retail Shops.

The mode in which he meant to lay this on the public, was to regulate the tax by the rent of the shop, which rent, he supposed, generally bore a proportion to the profits of the business. In this tax he wished to have the proportion more favourable to the lower class; and therefore he should propose, 1s. in the pound on all shops where the annual rent of the house was from 41. to 101.—1s. 3d. on those from 101. to 151.—1s. 6d. on those from 151. to 201.—1s. 9d. on those from 201. to 251.—and 2s. on those of 251. and

upwards.—This tax he calculated at 120,000l. The arrangement under which it was to be collected prevented any justifiable supposition that it could be oppressive; as he meant, by way of recompence to the retail dealers, to *revoke, and take away totally, the licences from all HAWKERS and PEDLARS, who were rather a pest to the community, and a kind of nursery to inland smugglers, than any real benefit or convenience to the community.*

#### Post Horses.

The next tax he had to propose was an addition of a halfpenny per mile on all horses travelling post, which he calculated would produce 50,000l.

He then proposed for their consideration, a stamp duty upon

#### Gloves.

Of this article he calculated the consumption at nine millions of pairs annually, which he meant should bear a tax of 1d. per pair on those under 10d. value, 2d. on those from 10d. to 15. 4d. and 3d. on all above 15. 4d. The produce of this tax he estimated at 50,000l.

The next tax he had to offer was by way of licence on

#### Pawnbrokers.

They were in general people who lived on the necessities of the poor, and capable of paying for a licence, which he proposed should be 101. a year in London, Westminster and Southwark, and 51. in the country. This he estimated at 150,000l.

The next and last tax he had to produce was more a regulation than a tax; it was to rectify the abuse on

#### SALT.

At present there was an allowance made of three bushels in forty on all salt carried coastwise; which was so liable to fraud, that he proposed to reduce that allowance to one bushel and a half in 40; which would be a saving that he could safely estimate at 12,000l.

Therefore he had proposed taxes that were supposed to bring in 422,000l. to pay an interest of 413,000l. which was making an allowance of 9,000l. for some of them not proving productive.

#### RECAPITULATION.

Male Servants	—	35,000
Female Servants	—	140,000
Shops	—	120,000
Post Horses	—	50,000
Gloves	—	50,000
Pawnbrokers	—	150,000
Salt	—	12,000

Total of New Taxes 422,000

He then concluded with making the necessary motions, beginning first, "That it is



the opinion of this Committee, that the sum of 1,000,000*l.* borrowed of the Governor of the Bank of England, by way of Exchequer Bills."

Mr. Fox said, that though he had no objection to the taxes now proposed by the Right Hon. Gentleman, he could not however help making a few observations on them. With respect to the fur tax, there was, he thought, much impropriety in calculating it at the sum of 42,000*l.* and it would be much better to estimate the whole than make such a partial comparison by alluding to the deficiency on it. With regard to the tax on men servants he approved of it, as in no manner whatever detrimental to the public interest, every person affected by it being fully adequate to the discharge of the sum specified; it also affected only a species of luxury, which had been always considered as a fit object of taxation. But there was a great deficiency in the produce at former periods; he was of opinion, therefore, that some regulations should be made previous to any augmentation; because if government proceeded merely on hypothesis, without some degree of certainty as to the produce, it was proceeding on very fallacious grounds. As to the tax on female servants, he did not mean to oppose it, as the exigency of the times required it, but would have been much better pleased to see another substituted in its stead, that would produce a sum equal to that at which the present was estimated. He observed that it would fall particularly heavy on families, which from the number of their children are obliged to keep several women servants; it therefore appeared to him, and he doubted not but this Right Hon. Gentleman himself would on reflection consider it as a very impolitic tax. To the tax on hortes he gave his hearty assent, as productive of the sum stated.

The right hon. gentleman, by his calculation, had estimated that 3,000,000 people wear gloves; he should have considered that there are a number of children, labourers, and inferior classes of people who do not wear them; he thought 3,000,000 pairs therefore too high a calculation for the general consumption. After stating these observations, he trusted they would not be considered as proceeding from any evil intention, or from a desire of giving opposition to the taxes, which he sincerely wished might produce the sums at which they were estimated. After making some other remarks in general terms, he expressed his concern that the taxes in question would not produce the sum of 422,000*l.* as calculated by the right hon. gentleman. Mr. Fox concluded with observing, that he doubted not but the minister would find resources adequate to the exigency of the times.

Several other members spoke, after which the resolutions were read by the Chairman and agreed to, and ordered to be reported on the morrow.

#### MAY 10.

The Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means brought up the report of the budget. The tax on maid servants was opposed by lord Surrey, who observed, that there were few occupations in which the sex were employed, wherein the men had not endeavoured to rival them. We had non-milliners, men-mantua-makers, men-sty-makers, and men-petticoat-makers. Why should the sex be loaded with an impost which they were ill able to bear? he was therefore resolved to take the sense of the House upon the tax.

Mr. Pitt said, the only forcible argument he had yet heard against the tax, was, that it would fall heaviest on persons of large families, who were least able to bear it. The question was therefore simply, whether the tax might not be so regulated as to fall lightly on persons of this description?

Mr. Fox spoke against the bill, but said, that if it must pass, every single man who kept maid servants should be taxed to such a degree, as would make good the deficiency of the tax from rendering it easy to those who had families. He also hinted, that the tax should only extend to those who had male as well as female servants.

Mr. Pitt thanked Mr. Fox for these hints, and trusted they might be improved in such a manner as to render the tax much less exceptionable than it appeared at present.

Mr. Courtenay was exceedingly facetious on the subject. He said, it was a commodity that all legislators had touched with caution; it was a commodity that made men tremble whenever they dwelt upon it, and certainly was a commodity of such general use, that too much care could not be taken to protect it; indeed, in all ages, it had been a commodity that was held sacred, and whenever any attempt was made to tax it, a violent opposition had ensued. He then introduced the story of Orpheus and Eurydice. Orpheus, he said, was a great legislator, a chancellor of the exchequer, who took it into his head to lay a tax on maid servants; Eurydice was not his wife, but healed the female band to oppose the tax; in that opposition she received her death wound, and the chancellor of the exchequer took it so to heart that he never had a moment's rest, but went to hell to seek her out and make some atonement for the sin he had been guilty of. The modern authority he should quote was in the time of Richard II. when a chancellor of the exchequer thought proper to lay a tax on that commodity, and a certain age was fixed for the

the commodity to be ripe for taxation. The chancellor of the exchequer did not however then send an exciseman to gauge the commodity, but sent one of the secretaries of the treasury, and a dispute arose in the exercise of his duty as to the age of a certain commodity belonging to a man named Wat Tyler. The secretary having, previous to his going upon the business, taken the opinion of the master of the rolls on the legality of a scrutiny, was proceeding to scrutinize into the commodity, when the enraged Wat Tyler struck him on the head with a hammer, and killed him on the spot. An insurrection ensued, and had not the king and the lord mayor interfered, dreadful consequences must have ensued. He hoped neither of the present secretaries would meet with a like fate.

Several other members spoke, and on a division the numbers were 97 for the resolution, and 24 against it.

The other resolutions were then read and agreed to.

## MAY II.

Mr. Hammett presented a petition from the tanners in London, stating, that the Irish propositions, if carried into a law, would most essentially injure their trade; and praying, therefore, to be heard by council against them. The honourable member said, he was well aware of the objections which might be made against receiving the petition now, at a period when the whole business was for next week; but he trusted, as the petition was well founded, and as every branch of manufacture had a right to its argument on this important point, that if the House would not permit Council to be heard, they would at least order the petition to be referred to the committee on Irish affairs.

After some slight opposition from the chancellor of the exchequer, the question was put, that the petition be referred, and it was referred accordingly.

Mr. Powys then offered to present a petition from certain tanners in and near the city of London, praying to be heard against the Irish resolutions.

Mr. Pitt objected to the petition being received, as it came so late, and appeared to him to be more calculated for the sake of delay than any thing else.

Mr. Powys observed, that the petitioners did not see the danger the 5th resolution of the Irish parliament subjected their trade to, until yesterday.

Some little conversation then took place, when the House divided on the question, whether the petition should be received.

Noes	—	261
Ayes	—	143
Majority	—	118

Several other petitions against the Irish resolutions were offered, and rejected to be heard.

Mr. Pitt then moved, "That the House be now called over."

Mr. Marham moved, as an amendment, That the words FOUR MONTHS be inserted, instead of the word now; on which a trifling debate took place; after which the House divided on the original motion,

Noes	—	241
Ayes	—	213
Majority	—	28

Of course the Call was postponed for four months, or, in other words, it is not to be any more this session.

## MAY 12.

Mr. Eden presented to the House a petition from a very considerable and important body, the Iron manufacturers of Bristol, Salop, Staffordshire, London, and Scotland. There were circumstances attending this petition, which he should beg leave to state to the House as they had been related to him. These would at once account and apologize for its not being presented sooner. The first point he had to state was, that these manufacturers, having heard of the Propositions relative to Ireland, had applied to Administration to inform them of the injury their manufactures would sustain if they passed the British Legislature. But being informed that such modes would be adopted as to prevent any such injury being received by their trade from the passing of these resolutions, they had been persuaded not to petition the House to be heard by Council, as was their first intention, against the dangerous tendency of this system of Irish commerce. However, having found that the only mode on which this trade could be preserved, was not to be adopted, they had caused the present petition to be drawn up, which they had given to a certain learned Lord (the Lord Advocate) to present as last Tuesday; but from some accident or other the petition had not been presented; it was on this account he had now the honour of presenting it.

The Lord Advocate said, that the petition was undoubtedly given to him on Tuesday, but he was then engaged in a cause of great importance in the House of Lords, which prevented him from all possibility of presenting it immediately. However, he had asked the Speaker, whether it would be attended with any particular delay, if the petition was presented to the House on Wednesday instead of Tuesday, who informed him that it would be considered as soon, if it were presented on Wednesday.

The Speaker confirmed what the Lord Advocate had said.

Mr.

Mr. Fox said, it was only on the information such respectable bodies of professional and interested men could furnish, that the House could form a competent idea of the impolicy and ruinous tendency of the system they might otherwise be going to establish.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that as he had heard no particular arguments to prove the absolute necessity of hearing this petition by Counsel, he should certainly vote against it.

The question being then put, whether the Petitioners should be examined, it was carried without a division; and

Mr. Gibbons, a very considerable iron manufacturer of Bristol, being asked the cause of the petition not being presented before, said, that on applying to the Treasury, and stating the apprehensions they had of the interest of their trade being affected by the Irish Resolutions, they were informed, that such methods would be taken as should effectually preserve their trade uninjured. This had so far satisfied them, that they remained perfectly easy till they heard a few days since that the mode was not adopted which had been promised. Being asked what that mode was, he replied, that it was to cause the same duty to be laid on the importation of the raw material in Ireland as they paid in England.

Mr. Rose denied ever promising that any thing further should be adopted, than what would preserve the home consumption.

Mr. Raby gave testimony in direct contradiction to what Mr. Rose had asserted.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord North, and Mr. Fox, having spoken again, Counsel were called in, and continued speaking till nine o'clock; when the House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Gilbert in the chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose to bring forward the final adjustment of the Propositions relative to giving Ireland a free participation of the general commerce of this kingdom. In doing this business, he said, there were three branches. The first two related to the propriety and expediency of granting them a free participation of our trade; the other was the effect it might ultimately have upon our trade, commerce, and manufactures. In considering the subject, he hoped to make it evident to the House, that instead of the country being injured, the granting them a free trade would be attended with the general prosperity of the empire, and that no particular injury would be done by it to any of the British manufactures. But first, he had to request the recollection of the Committee to what Ireland now enjoyed from Acts of former Administra-

tion. They could at present export any of their own growth, produce, or manufactures to any of our colonies. They could also import any of our colonies produce into our own markets. And they could also export any thing they produced or manufactured into our foreign markets. If any danger arose from their enjoying these privileges, those who granted them those privileges, and made them independent of our legislature, were responsible for the consequence. These had been the acts of those who were now the leastest to alarm the kingdom against the present Propositions, which, he would aver, gave Ireland nothing more than she always enjoyed. She had already every power of legislating for herself, and trading where she pleased. But this he did not consider as a privilege inimical to the interests of this kingdom—he conceived it was the general interest of an empire for every part to have a power of exerting its industry. The more every part of an empire prospered, the greater was the welfare of the whole. The chief object Ireland now wished to obtain from this country, was the privilege of a circuitous importation of our colonial produce into the British market. They wish to have the power of doing that indirectly, which they had already of doing directly. He did not conceive, that there was the least room for the jealousy which had been raised against granting them the privilege of furnishing our markets circuitously. He did not know in what manner the British merchant was liable to be affected by this indulgence; they certainly could not sell the article cheaper from a circuitous than from a direct conveyance. He then entered very particularly into their present power of trade with Africa, Asia, and America, observing, that they had not the privilege of trading to our European markets, and stating several circumstances to prove the necessity of laying certain restrictions, to prevent the possibility of their rivaling us in our markets.—After various other remarks and observations, he read the following

#### Authentic Copy of the IRISH RESOLUTIONS with AMENDMENTS.

1. That it is highly important to the general interest of the British empire, that the intercourse and commerce between Great-Britain and Ireland should be finally regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries.

2. That a full participation of commercial advantages should be permanently secured to Ireland, whenever a provision equally permanent and secure shall be made by the parliament of that kingdom, towards defraying,

In proportion to its growing prosperity, the necessary expences, in time of peace, of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire.

3. That towards carrying into full effect so desirable a settlement, it is fit and proper that all articles, not the growth or manufacture of Great-Britain or Ireland, should be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the same regulations, and at the same duties, if subject to duties, to which they are liable when imported directly from the place of their growth, product, or manufacture; and that all duties originally paid on importation into either country respectively, "except on arrack and foreign brandy, and on rum, and all sorts of strong waters, not imported from the British colonies in the West-Indies or America," shall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other.

4. That it is highly important to the general interests of the British empire, that the laws for regulating trade and navigation, should be the same in Great-Britain and Ireland; and therefore, that it is essential towards carrying into effect the present settlement, that all laws which have been made, or shall be made in Great-Britain, for securing exclusive privileges to the ships and mariners of Great-Britain, Ireland, and the British colonies and plantations, and for regulating and restraining the trade of the British colonies and plantations, shall be in force in Ireland in the same manner as in Great-Britain; and that proper measures should from time to time be taken, for effectually carrying the same into execution.

5. That it is further essential to this settlement, that all goods and commodities of the growth, produce, or manufacture of British or foreign settlements on the coast of Africa, imported into Ireland, should, on importation, be subject to the same duties as the like goods are subject to upon importation into Great-Britain.

6. That in order to prevent illicit practices, injurious to the revenue and commerce of both kingdoms, it is expedient that all goods, whether of the growth, produce, or manufacture of Great-Britain or Ireland, or of any foreign country, which shall hereafter be imported into Great-Britain from Ireland, or into Ireland from Great Britain, should be put, by laws to be passed in the Parliaments of the two kingdoms, under the same regulations with respect to bonds, cockets, and other instruments, to which the like goods are now subject, in passing from one port of Great-Britain to another; and that all goods, the growth, produce, or manufacture of Ireland, imported into Great-Britain, be accompanied with a like certificate, as is now re-

quired by law, on the importation of Irish linens into Great-Britain.

7. That for the like purpose it is also expedient, that when any goods, the growth, produce, or manufacture of the British West-India islands, shall be shipped from Ireland for Great-Britain, they should be accompanied with such original certificates of the revenue officers of the British sugar colonies, as shall be required by Law on importation into Great-Britain; and that when the whole quantity included in one certificate shall not be shipped at any one time, the original certificate properly indorsed as to quantity, should be sent with the first parcel; and to identify the remainder, if shipped at any future period, new certificates should be granted by the principal officers of the ports in Ireland, extracted from a register of the original documents, specifying the quantities before shipped from thence, by what vessels, and to what ports.

8. That it is essential for carrying into effect the present settlement, that all goods exported from Ireland to the British colonies in the West-Indies or America, should from time to time be made liable to such duties and drawbacks, and put under such regulations, as may be necessary, in order that the same may not be exported with less incumbrance of duties or impositions, than the like goods shall be burthened with when exported from Great-Britain.

9. That it is essential to the general commercial interest of the empire, that no goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of any countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope, should be importable into Ireland from any foreign European country, or from any settlement in the East Indies belonging to any such foreign European country; and that so long as the Parliament of this kingdom shall think it advisable that the commerce to the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope, should be carried on solely by an exclusive company, no goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the said countries should be allowed to be imported into Ireland, but through Great Britain; and that the ships going from Great-Britain to any of the said countries, beyond the Cape of Good Hope, should not be restrained from touching at any of the ports of Ireland, and taking on board there any of the goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of that kingdom.

10. That it is necessary for the general benefit of the British empire, that no prohibition should exist in either country against the importation, use, or sale of any article, the growth, produce, or manufacture of the other ("except such as either kingdom may judge expedient, from time to time, upon oorn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits,") and

that the duty on the importation of every such article, if subject to duty in either country, should be precisely the same in the one country as in the other, except where an addition may be necessary, in either country, in consequence of an internal duty on any such article of its own consumption.

11. That in all cases where the duties on articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country, are different on the importation into the other, it is expedient that they should be reduced in the kingdom where they are the lightest to the amount payable in the other; and that all such articles should be exportable from the kingdom into which they shall be imported, as free from duty as the similar commodities or home manufactures of the same kingdom.

12. That it is also proper, that in all cases where articles of the consumption of either Kingdom shall be charged with an internal duty on the manufacture, the same manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a further duty on importation, adequate to countervail the internal duty on the manufacture, except in the case of beer imported into Ireland: such farther duty to continue so long only as the internal consumption shall be charged with the duty or duties, to balance which it shall be imposed; and that where there is a duty on the importation of the raw material of any manufacture, in one kingdom, greater than the duty on the like raw material in the other, or where the whole or part of such duty on the raw material is drawn back, or compensated on the manufacture from one kingdom to another, such manufacture may, on its importation, be charged with such a countervailing duty as may be sufficient to subject the same, so imported, to the same burthens, as the manufacture composed of the like raw material is subject to, in consequence of duties on the importation of such material in the kingdom into which such manufacture is so imported; and the said manufactures so imported shall be entitled to such drawbacks or bounties on exportation, as may leave the same subject to no heavier burthen than the home-made manufacture.

13. That in order to give permanency to the settlement now intended to be established, it is necessary that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom, on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except such additional duties as may be requisite to balance duties on internal consumption, pursuant to the foregoing resolution.

14. That for the same purpose, it is necessary, farther, that no prohibition, or new

or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom on the exportation of any article of native growth, product, or manufacture, from thence to the other; except such as either kingdom may deem expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits.

15. That for the same purpose, it is necessary that no bounties on corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits, beer, and spirits distilled whatsoever, should be paid or payable in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article to the other, except such as relate to corn, and from such as are in the nature of drawbacks, or compensation for duties paid; and that no bounty should be granted on the exportation of any article to any British colonies or plantations, or on the exportation of any article imported from the British plantations, or any manufacture made of such article, unless in cases where a similar bounty is payable in Great Britain, on exportation from thence, or where such bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback, or compensation, or for duties paid, over and above, than paid thereon in Britain.

16. That it is expedient for the general benefit of the British empire, that the importation of articles from foreign states, should be regulated from time to time in each kingdom, on such terms as may afford an effectual preference to the importation of similar articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other.

17. That it is expedient, that the copy-rights of the authors and bookellers of Great Britain, should continue to be protected in the manner they are at present, by the laws of Great Britain; and that it is just that measures should be taken by the parliament of Ireland, for giving the like protection to the copy-rights of the authors and bookellers of that kingdom.

18. That the appropriation of whatever sum the gross hereditary revenue of the kingdom of Ireland (the due collection thereof being secured by permanent provision) shall produce, after deducting all drawbacks, repayments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks, over and above the sum of six hundred and fifty-six thousand pounds in each year; towards the support of the naval force of the empire, to be applied in such manner as the Parliament of Ireland shall direct, by an act to be passed for that purpose, will be a satisfactory provision, proportioned to the growing prosperity of that kingdom, towards defraying in time of peace the necessary expences of protecting the trade and general interest of the empire.

[The 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, and 17th resolutions, are new. — The 12th,

16th and 18th resolutions are altered.—The words marked with inverted commas in the 3d and 10th resolutions, are new.]

Such, he said, were the outlines of the first part of his system, which he wished the House to adopt. We have hitherto bound, he observed, the friend we ought to cherish; we have treated her as an alien, instead of caring for her as a partner. But, by a system thus comprehensive, unambiguous, and complete, we should remove the effect of former prejudices, and entitle ourselves not only to the zealous contributions of a generous sister, but what was much more, her gratitude.

He remarked, that of the numerous petitions presented to the House, the objections of the greater part were perfectly wide of what he expected from any who had given a proper attention to the subject. They had asserted, that the granting this participation to Ireland would be the ruin of their respective trades. But from what had been given in evidence, he conceived there must have been some egregious mistake, or miscalculation; for, in his opinion, the arguments that had been used, proved nothing that could induce him to abandon his design. With respect to the cheapness of labour in Ireland, giving the manufacturer there the power of rivalling us in our own markets, he thought it a vague and fallacious argument. Was there any instance in history that could prove where cheapness of labour alone rivalled another country, that possessed a perfection in their manufactures, an opulence in their capitals, and an establishment in their markets? Was not Scotland at the Union granted a free participation of our trade? Had she been able to rival us? And was not labour with her as cheap as in Ireland? and were not provisions as plenty? It was fair, therefore, to conclude, that cheapness of labour alone could not give Ireland a power of rivalry. But he thought the cause of this fallacious position had arisen from gentlemen having mistaken the price of wages and labour for each other, which were very different. The cheapness of labour did not consist in a man's working a certain number of hours for less money than another; it consisted in the work a man would do perfectly for a less sum than another. Wages might therefore be very low in a country where at the same time labour might be relatively very dear. For if this man was not expert or perfect in his employment, he might be dearer to his master, than another who received double wages. The calculation of the price of labour should, consequently, be made from the price that must be given for the raw materials.

Mr. Pitt next observed, that the idea of

our manufacturers going to settle in Ireland, from the supposition of their being less burthened with taxes than in this country, was also a very delusive and groundless supposition. For, as trade began to flourish in the country, it would certainly bring with it its attendant burthens. As to the evidence which had been given at the bar, it had been proved that labour in the cotton manufacture in Ireland was not even so cheap as in England. For a manufacturer could not there get a man to do his work so low as here. This, he thought, was sufficient to shew, that the price of labour, relatively considered, was not cheaper there than in this country. He then adverted to the earthen-ware manufacture, which he said, it had been proved, they could not remove to Ireland, without suffering a loss on the materials of at least 40 per cent.

He next proceeded to take a view of the probable advantages which might arise from the granting this participation to Ireland. On this head he observed, that her opulence must be ultimately ours—it was knitting the remnants of the empire more closely together, which would give power and vigour to the whole. He then adverted to the increase of finances attendant on their increase in opulence; as their manufactures—their revenues, must multiply in proportion to their increase of commerce; and as the principle on which those funds were established, the surplus of 656,000l. would be appropriated in support of a navy that should be employed in the service and protection of both kingdoms. But he said, that as far as possible, the money should be expended for this purpose in their own produce. It should be disbursed in victualling and other expenditure which might be had from Ireland. From the most positive and confirmed conviction, of its being for the mutual benefit of the two kingdoms, he had been so strenuous for the House to adopt these resolutions. He did not conceive any measure that could tend so much to heal the bleeding wounds of this country. The loss of America could only be repaired by invigorating our Sister Kingdom.—He concluded a speech of upwards of three hours, with moving the first general resolution.

Lord North testified his approbation of the alterations made in some of the Propositions, but said they were so complicated, that an immediate decision on them was impracticable. The Right Hon. Gentleman had taken particular notice of the alarms that had been circulated through the country with respect to the dangerous tendency of these resolutions. His allusions were so pointed as to make him apprehend that the Right Hon. Gentleman meant that he had a concern in fermenting

fomenting discord. The Right Hon. Gentleman had been very pointed in attacking the Administration in which he was concerned, by ironically observing, that all the good they have done to Ireland for several sessions related to some trifling regulations in the Post-Office and in the Admiralty. In the year 1778, when an arrangement between Great Britain and Ireland was first agitated, the Administration of that time never entertained an idea of granting Ireland an unlimited colonial trade; he saw such a measure in so dangerous a point of view, that he could never consent thereto; it was a measure pregnant with the most dangerous consequences to the trade, nay, the very existence of this country. The Noble Lord entered very fully into the speech of the Right Hon. Gentleman, and was very severe in his retort; and concluded with saying, that unless some further amendments more considerable than those proposed by the Right Hon. Gentleman were made, he could never give his consent thereto.

Mr. Fox rose next, and in a speech of upwards of three hours continuance, replied to all the arguments of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. — There was now submitted to the consideration of the committee, a variety of new resolutions, exclusive of the eleven original resolutions. After commenting upon the new resolutions with a great deal of ingenuity and ability, he entered into a defence of his Noble Friend from the aspersions thrown on his character with respect to the arrangement with Ireland, in 1778; he, however, approved much more of the new resolutions than he did of the original, yet he could not give his assent thereto. He adverted to the regulations made to smuggling, and applied them to the present question, and contended, that if the present regulations with Ireland take place, the smuggler can smuggle with impunity. With regard to the alarms which the Right Hon. Gentleman had mentioned, he could freely say they were fortunate alarms. Those alarms had roused the country from its lethargy, and had been instrumental in saving us from an accumulation of misfortunes. Petitions had, in consequence of those alarms, poured in from the most opulent and considerable parts of the kingdom, and the evidence at the bar proved that those fears had not been in vain. Under all these circumstances he was well assured that those alarms were productive of great good. He adverted to the evidence of Messrs. Walker and Richardson, whom he defended. He was extremely severe on the Minister, and concluded with giving the resolutions his negative.

Mr. Jenkinson rose next, and with great warmth replied to the Right Hon. Gentleman who spoke last, and the Noble Lord who preceded him, and defended himself and colleagues with great ingenuity.

Mr. Dempster next followed, and spoke a few words against the resolutions.

Lord North explained.

Several other Members took part in the debate, when Lord North moved the question of adjournment, which produced a short conversation, and at length a division, when there appeared

For the adjournment	155
Against it	281
Majority	126

As soon as the division was over, the Rt. Hon. Thomas Pelham moved to divide Mr. Pitt's first proposition into two resolutions. Mr. Pitt agreed to it.

The first resolution, thus altered, stood in these words: "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that it is highly important to the general interests of the British empire, that the intercourse and commerce between Great Britain and Ireland should be finally regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries."

The question was then put on this resolution, and it was unanimously agreed to.

The second resolution being divided from the first, was now in these words: "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that a full participation of commercial advantage should be permanently secured to Ireland, whenever a provision equally permanent and secure shall be made by the Parliament of that kingdom towards defraying, in proportion to its growing prosperity, the necessary expences in time of peace, and protecting the trade and general interests of the empire."

Mr. Pelham moved an amendment, which was, after the word Advantages, to insert the following: "As far as may be consistent with the essential interests of the Manufactures, Revenue, Commerce, and Navigation of Great Britain, should be secured to Ireland; Great Britain confiding in her experience, good faith, generosity and honour, that in proportion to her growing prosperity, she will contribute to the necessary expences, and to the protecting the general interests of the empire."

This amendment was seconded by Lord Surrey, and was, after a short debate, rejected (to our surprise, and probably to that of people out of doors.)

Ayes	—	125
Noes	—	249

After Mr. Pelham's amendment was negatived,

tived, Mr. Sheridan rose to propose one, which he said he should not trouble the Committee to divide upon, as he meant to renew it upon the report, nor would he violate the *system of the day* by endeavouring to make the House understand the purport of his opposition before the question was put upon it. He accordingly moved the removing part of the paragraph from the words "whenever a provision," *but add to insert,*

"Great Britain consulting in the experienced good faith, generosity and honour of its

land, that in proportion to her growing prosperity, she will contribute to the necessary expences of protecting the general interests of the Empire."

This amendment, which was grounded on some words of an Address moved in 1782, by Mr. Grattan, in Ireland, was negatived, without a division. The proposition was then voted.

The first division took place at SEVEN in the morning, the second at EIGHT; and the House rose between EIGHT and NINE.

# The BRIDGE over LIDFORD RIVER.

[With a View of it.]

THE river Lid, taking its rise near the small village of Ludlow in Devonshire, scoops itself a very deep channel in the solid rock. Its banks are romantically broke, some variegated with herbage, some rude and bare, projecting in a tremendous manner. Some good majestick trees would make its wild beauties vie with those of any river that can be imagined. It is curious to see how so small a stream frets and wears away its seemingly unperishable bed, while that soft easy one of the Thames bids defiance to the rushing of such a body of water continually passing over it.

The road from Tavistock to Lidford cross-

es the river over a bridge, from whence looking down, you have a dreadful prospect of a deep gulph, whose rude walls, supporting the bridge, are rendered just visible by sparry galls, depending from every fissure, and by the silver-glimmering streamlet, about seventy feet below, whose murmurs are just heard. Tremendous as this river appears, one Drew, some time ago, in a fit of despair, after making several attempts to force his horse into it in vain, dismounted, and took a fatal leap himself. He hung some time on a tree, which caught him before he had descended half way, and protracted his doom a short time.

## P O E T R Y.

Mrs BOYLE'S BIRTH-DAY, May 9, 1779.

O H, shade of Hanb'ry †, from thy seat below

Obtrude transient aspect on this scene below :

This youngest floweret of thy bow'r survey,  
Who meekly rears her head to welcome May,  
And looks the hye of the primros'd dale,  
Just breaking thro' the green o'ermantling veil,  
Behold the Mother † prompt (with skill resign'd)

To watch the dawning of a Daughter's mind :  
With those clear rays which her bright noon adorn,

She streaks and beautifies her pupil's morn.  
T'oe to th' enamell'd rules of Stanhope's art,  
With Nature's sentiments she feeds the heart ;  
Whose strong ascendant in due time display'd,  
Shall as a buckler shield the tender maid,  
When call'd to enter on her fate's career,  
Thro' life's uncertain voyage she shall steer  
Methinks I now behold that future day,  
When the light galley shall the fair convey,  
I see this artless Cleopatra glide,

Hop at her helm, and Virtue at her side,  
Firm (as her Father) to repel the foe)  
To meet when Heav'n ordains th' assailing war.

Ah ! new adventurer on the sea of life,  
May'st thou ne'er meet the waves' insulting rise !

Ne'er may thy bark amidst the whirlwind's roar

Dash its young bosom on the bulging shore !  
May halcyon stillness brood along the deep,  
And treach'rous Syrens in some cavern sleep !  
Allur'd by smiling shores, may playful gales  
Toy round thy mast, and flutter in the sails.  
Enough — to meritment the hours devote,  
Each accented tune to laughing pleasure's note.

For thee the darling of these humble lays,

Whose early merit wakes the voice of praise,  
From the bright date of this recorded day  
Thou shalt be slied The Little Queen of  
May.

E. J.

Sir Charles Hanbury Williams.

† The Hon. Mrs. Walsingham

Fragment



Fragment of an ODE by TALIESSEN\*,  
on a VICTORY gained by King AR-  
THUR on BADON-HILL, translated

By Dr. JOHN CAMPBELL.

**A**T Badon-hill, at Badon-hill,  
The cruel Saxons had their fill  
Of blood, which oft' they shed.  
The vengeful Britons thousands slew,  
For thousands came, and but a few  
From the tir'd victors fled.

### II.

The British earth drank up their gore,  
And gap'd and seem'd athirst for more,  
As conscious of the wrongs,  
The varied frauds and artful lies,  
Deceitful leagues and perjuries,  
By which they spoil'd her sons.

### III.

Victorious Arthur now pursues,  
With eager haste, his hated foes,  
And longs to see his ile  
Free from this base, this barb'rous race,  
Refusing all her wouted grace,  
In peace and plenty smile.

Verbes on the RECOVERY of a SICK  
PERSON.

By Mr. W. MOLE.

**O** Thou eternal God ! who art the cause  
Of all that is, of Nature, and her laws !  
Whose felt-existent glory I adore !  
Who seest my heart, and dost that heart ex-  
plore !

Whose certain Being worlds of beauty prove,  
In which I place my hope, my faith, my  
love !

Grant me to live—and, if I live, to find  
The dear-lov'd portion of a peaceful mind ;  
That health, that sweet content, that pleasing  
rest,

Which Thou alone canst give, which suits  
me best.

Save me from growing guilt ; forgive the past ;  
Protect my life, and guard me to the last ;  
But give me moit to bear a constant mind ;  
In peril fix me to thy will, resign'd ;  
Be all my thoughts from superstition free,  
Yet, firm to virtue, mindful, Lord, of Thee ;  
And when thick mists of error blind my  
sight,

Or shade my eyes from thy directing light,  
At that dark hour thy healing rays impart,  
Beam on my soul, and hover round my heart.

Thus let me live ! — But if to die's my lot,  
To leave the world, and all its joys forgot ;  
The dreams of pleasure, the substantial woe,  
The glaring lustre which this life can show ;  
All vain amusements of the proud, the gay,  
At best the sunshine of a fleeting day ;  
Of these my heart shall glad to be bereft ;  
And if I leave them, happily be they left !

But, oh ! to part with what alone can charm  
That gentle current, where my blood runs  
warm ;

Those joys for which my days would fain  
extend,

The dear relation, and the faithful friend ;  
To part with them ! — Yet, why should I  
complain ?

In happier regions we may meet again ;  
There I may know them more, and thank  
them there

For all their anguish, all their tender care,  
Their kind desires my drooping life to save,  
And the sweet tear dropt, grateful, on my  
grave.

Peace to my soul ! — Methinks I feel that  
peace ;

Comfort arises, and my tumults cease.

O gracious Heav'n ! forgive my erring youth,  
And hear my pray'r, my penitence, my truth ;  
Accept them from my heart ; then let me die  
Without a tear, a trouble, or a sigh.

Disarm my doubts ; give dawning joy to  
shine ;

Shield me, my God ! — I'm thine, I'm only  
thine.

Nov. 24, 1740.

To the AUTHOR of the foregoing.

**B**LEST POET ! hovering on the verge of  
life,  
Which which the meagre King held doubtful  
thine,

How nearly didst thou reach thy native skies !  
On what strong pinions sacred verte can stik !  
Sure, as approaching to th' eternal plains,  
Mortality disdain'd her earthly chains ;  
And bounding upward, almost at a view,  
To the great Author of her lays she flew.  
Then hadst thou dy'd, what wretch but  
would resign,

To live immortal in a strain divine ?

Whether the soul, to purer ether flown,  
Lives, and enjoys sensations here unknown ;  
In some new vehicle sublime appears,  
And traverses the vast celestial spheres ;  
Deigning sometimes to visit men below,  
Unseen spectator ! tho' we know not how ;  
Or a long slumber laps the senses round,  
Never to wake till th' all-enliv'ning sound,  
When the loud trump the great Archangel  
rears,

Shall tremble in renew'd immortals ears ;  
Whate'er existence to the just shall be,  
Thro' the dark rounds of endless entity,  
Such piety secures thy place above,  
Such eloquence thy pleas'd survivors love.

Let other mortals *one* existence claim ;  
Yours to the body's add the life of fame.  
Second existence too 'tis yours to give,  
And suffer me, conjoin'd with you, to live,  
June 5, 1742.

\* A British Bard contemporary with Gildas, the Historian. He wrote about 1200  
years ago.

SONG, by Mr. HAYLEY.

**Y**E cliffs, I to your airy sleep  
Ascend with trembling hope and fear,  
To gaze on yon expansive deep,  
And watch it William's sails appear.  
Long months elapse, while here I breathe  
Vain expectation's frequent prayer,  
Till, bending o'er the waves benrath,  
I drop the tear of dumb despair.

THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

IMPROMPTU.

To the Hon. Mrs. DAMER, on seeing her  
CUPID catching a BUTTERFLY.

By J. T.—LL, Esq.

**D**AMER! thy satire just we own;  
For now, alas! mankind are grown  
The foplings of an hour!  
Ye simpering sons of fashion, view  
The clay, more ductile far than you,  
Confess fair beauty's power!  
The ancient Cupid shot his dart,  
Quering, thro' each manly heart,  
From Beauty's sparkling eye!  
Behold! the case is alter'd quite,  
For modern Cupids now delight  
To catch a Butterfly!

THE COMPROMISE.

QUOTH Walpole to Handel, shall we two  
agree,  
And join in a scheme of excise? *H. Caro. fi.*  
Of what use are the sheep, if the shepherd  
can't shear 'em,  
At the Hay-market I, you at Westminster—  
W. Hear him.  
Call'd to order, the seconds appear'd in their  
place;  
One fan'd for his morals\*, and one for his  
face†:  
In half they succeeded, in half they were  
cross'd,  
The tobacco was saved, but poor Deborah  
lost.

\* Sir William Yonge. † Heidegger.

EPIGRAM.

**CORNUS**, to ev'ry pleasure giv'n,  
(His wife was much the same)  
Prizing his honour more than life,  
With warmth reprov'd the dame.

To this the fair one straight reply'd,  
"In justice, Love, have done;  
You have two cuckolds lately made,  
And I have made but one!"

EPIGRAM.

**WHEN** I call'd tother day on a Noble  
renown'd,  
In his great marble hall lay the Bible well  
bound;

But see! a glist'ning fall in view!  
Tumultuous hopes arise;  
'Tis he! I feel the vision true,  
I trust my conscious eyes.

His promis'd signals from the mast  
My timid doubts destroy;  
What was your pain, ye terrors past,  
To this ecstatic joy?

Not as printed by Jackson, and bound up in  
black,  
But chain'd to the floor, like a thief by the  
back.  
Unacquainted with *Ten*, and your quality  
airs,  
I suppos'd it intended for family prayers:  
His pious pleas'd, I applauded his zeal,  
Yet thought none would venture the Bible to  
steal:  
But judge my surprize, when inform'd of  
the case,  
He had chain'd it, for fear it should fly in his  
face.

ANECDOTE of the late Dr. FLAMSTEAD.

HE was many years Astronomer Royal at  
Greenwich Observatory; a humourist, and  
of warm passions. Persons of his profession  
are often supposed, by the common people,  
to be capable of foretelling events. In this  
persuasion a poor wretched woman at Green-  
wich, who had been robbed at night of a  
parcel of linen, to her almost ruin, if forced  
to pay for it, came to him, and with great  
anxiety earnestly requested him to use his art,  
to let her know where her things were, and  
who robbed her. The Doctor happened to  
be in the humour to joke; he bid her stay,  
he would see what he could do; perhaps he  
might let her know where the might find  
them, but who the persons were he would  
not undertake; as she could have no positive  
proof to convict them, it would be useless.  
He then set about drawing of circles, squares,  
&c. to amuse her; and, after some time,  
told her, if she would go into a particular  
field, that in such a part of it, in a dry  
ditch, she would find them all bundled up  
in a sheet. The woman went, and found  
them; came with great haste and joy to thank  
the doctor, and offered him half-a-crown as  
a token of gratitude, being as much as she  
could afford. The doctor, surpris'd himself,  
told her, "Good woman, I am heartily glad  
you have found your linen; but I assure you  
I knew nothing of it, and intended only to  
joke with you, and then to have read you a  
lecture on the folly of applying to any per-  
son to know events not in the human power  
to tell; but I see the d-v-l has a mind I  
should deal with him; I am determin'd I

will not; so never come, or send any one, to me any more, on such occasions, for I never will attempt such an affair again whilst I live." This story Dr. Flamstead told the late rev. and learned Mr. Whiston, his intimate friend, from whom I have more than once heard it.

### THE CAP.

"A handsome Cap!" cries old miss Prue.  
 "Ma'am," says the millener, "'tis new!"—  
 "Charlotte, just pin it on, my dear."—  
 "You'll like it, ma'am, I'm very clear."  
 "'Tis pretty! I must really say;  
 You'll send it home some time to-day."

The Cap is sent—tried on at night—  
 "Good God!" says Prue, "a horrid fright!  
 I'm sure it cannot be the same;  
 So, Betty, take it whence it came!"

The Cap's return'd, and angry Prue,  
 Next morn betimes, appears in view;  
 Again the Cap on Charlotte's tried;  
 Again 'tis pretty,—undenied!—  
 "But how," says Prue, "could all this hap?  
 The deuce is surely in the Cap!"  
 But never thought, tho' nothing's clearer,  
 The fault was only in the—*wearer!*

E. T. PILGRIM.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

MAY 3.

**M.** BLANCHARD made his 7th aerial tour with a new and beautiful balloon, which ascended from Langhorn's Repository in Barbican: He was accompanied by M. Simonet. The lady was frightened when the balloon first ascended, but soon after recovered herself; and M. Blanchard, in sight of a great number of people, saluted her. Its progress was very slow, taking a northern direction, and remaining visible three quarters of an hour. After several evolutions, the balloon went as far as Hill House Ferry, beyond Lee-bridge, when three gentlemen on horse-back, by means of ropes, conducted it back to town. When the procession arrived at Barbican, the lady alighted, M. Blanchard ascended, and came down in the place from whence he had first set off, about half past five o'clock.

5. About nine o'clock Mr. Sadler of Oxford, accompanied by Mr. Wyndham, ascended from the gardens of Mr. Dodwell, at Moulsey-heath, near Hampton-Court, in an air-balloon, capable of accommodating four passengers, and which carried no more than 300 weight of ballast, besides mathematical instruments, &c.—The balloon is said to have been filled in the space of 25 minutes, and ascended with uncommon velocity. Dr. Horsley and many other fellows of the Royal Society were present, who were highly entertained as well as surprized at the various manoeuvres performed by these aeronauts, who were hovering about the spot for nearly an hour and a half before the balloon bore away.

They descended the same afternoon about two o'clock, after having passed over London and Westminster, where they were seen though at an immense distance; and at length found themselves in the utmost danger of being carried into the North Seas. The balloon, however, happily met another

breeze, which landed our adventurers near the Nore; from whence they took a post-chaise, and returned to town the same evening.

7. About three o'clock this morning, a terrible fire broke out in a warehouse in Potter's fields, Tooley-street, which destroyed several turpentine, pitch and tar warehouses nearly adjoining, together with all their inflammable contents, to a large amount. The turpentine, pitch and tar, being melted, ran amongst, and being thrown by the engines with the water upon the fire, the flames, instead of being appeased, raged with tenfold fury. Including the tea in two East-India hoys that were burnt, an immense quantity of that article is consumed. The reports on this head are various and contradictory. Some say that three, some seven, and others, that fifteen thousand chests of tea were consumed. The fire and very extensive range of warehouses belonging to Mess. Davis's are quite destroyed, with their contents to a vast amount. The ruins occasioned by this shocking conflagration cover several acres of ground; several hundreds of edifices, including dwellings, warehouses, stores, and out-buildings, being destroyed.—The loss cannot be ascertained, but the most prevailing opinion is, that it will exceed 300,000 l.

Mr. Blanchard made another experiment in his new balloon and apparatus, and afforded a most brilliant spectacle of the new and wonderful invention of aerostation. At twelve he fixed himself in his boat, and began to manoeuvre, ascending higher than the houses, and then descending, after moving from one end of the yard to the other, which he accomplished with infinite ease, by the means of machines invented by himself. After having satisfied his numerous subscribers, he got out of the boat, and, by particular desire of several persons of distinction,

Miss

Miss Simonet, (his companion in his last voyage) was elevated alone several times, amidst the acclamations and huzzas of the beholders, for the space of a quarter of an hour, after which time she descended, and Mr. Blanchard, having placed the cords to which the balloon was attached in the boat, and ordered a small balloon to be let off, (which bore its course nearly East) he seated himself in his boat, and rose in the most majestic manner possible, making a beautiful appearance. He saluted the populace very often, waving his flag, standing up several times, and turning round his hat. The reflection of the fun on his balloon, and particularly on his oars, which were red and green, formed a pleasing *coup d'oeil*, that could be scarcely conceived by the most fanciful and romantic imagination. The balloon continued in sight for a long time, bearing its course down the Thames. Mr. Blanchard descended at Tamensfield, in Essex, 35 miles from London, at 36 minutes after three. He ascended at 22 minutes past two.

Mr. Blanchard's weight was exactly	114 lbs.
Boat and apparatus	— 45
Ballast he took with him	70

DUBLIN, MAY 12. This day the crowd that assembled to view the ascension of Crosbie's balloon from the Palatine-square of the barracks, was, if possible, more numerous than on Tuesday. At two o'clock Mr. Crosbie mounted the car, when, after the balloon rising as high as the roof of the barracks, it came down with such velocity, as not a little to alarm the spectators for the safety of the aerial traveller. — It was found that Crosbie's weight overpowered the balloon, which was not sufficiently inflated to take him up. — In an instant Mr. McGuire, late of the College, and now in the army, sprung into the boat, and threw out some bags of ballast, when he arose with much awful splendour; he had some difficulty in clearing one of the chimneys, but his presence of mind seemed to increase with the danger and difficulty of his situation; two more bags of ballast cleared him of the chimneys, and he ascended with majestic grandeur.

Mr. McGuire appeared in the highest spirits, and kept waving his hat while he continued visible. When the machine had ascended to a very great height, it seemed to become stationary for some time, after which it changed its course, and moved with inconceivable velocity towards Howth and the Channel, in the direction of Holyhead.

A vast number of horsemen, who observed and followed the motion of the balloon to Howth, saw it descending with great rapidity at the distance of about nine miles into the sea. Lord H. Fitzgerald and several gentlemen

conjectured that the balloon had cracked (which happened to be the fact), or to have received some damage, got ready and sent to the gallant adventurer's relief a wherry, and some open boats, one of which came up most opportunely to save him, when he could not have struggled much longer, having already swam more than forty minutes. The balloon was found at a considerable distance from Mr. McGuire, who had been deprived of all sensation on falling into the water, and on his recovery found himself totally disengaged from it.

On his arriving on shore, which he did in great spirits, he was received by their Graces the Duke and Duchess of Rutland. Here he was brought to a public-house, and his clothes changed, and from thence to town, where he arrived a little after eight o'clock, in perfect health. He has been since knighted by the Lord Lieutenant.

Same day was held the anniversary meeting of the sons of the clergy, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, the Archbishop of York, the Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Uxbridge, the Bishops of Rochester, Ely, Worcester, Bangor, Lincoln, Litchfield and Coventry, and Gloucester, Aldermen Pickett and Boydell, Sheriffs Hopkins and Bates, Rev. Dr. Harley, Dean of Windsor, Sir George Baker, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Jonas Hanway, Esq. John Crewe, Esq. with many of the clergy and gentry. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Thomas Jackson, D. D. from Galatians vi. 6, 7, 8. The collections amounted to 920<sup>l</sup> 12s. 1d.

13. Mr. Lunardi ascended from the Artillery ground with his new balloon, which, when fully inflated, appeared in form to resemble that of a Seville orange, and it was painted like the Union Flag of England. At twelve minutes after one a gun was fired, immediately after which the balloon slowly and majestically ascended; the aerial navigator saluted the populace by waving his hat and bowing, amidst a continued buzz and murmur of applause from as great a multitude as were collected on occasion of his ascent from the same spot last summer. The balloon was driven over Gray's Inn, when it began to descend very rapidly; Mr. Lunardi appeared by the working of his oars to be in great alarm. In a short space after the balloon came down in the Adam and Eve gardens, Tottenham-Court-Road. The reason alleged for the mischance of the balloon was owing to a breach which he perceived in the neck when he was at a great height in the air. His intent was to have descended in some field, but the gas rushed out so rapidly that he could not manage it.

14. The Prince of Wales was admitted a member of the Beef-steak Club. His Royal Highness

Highness having signified his wish of belonging to that society, and there not being a vacancy, it was proposed to make him an honorary member, but that being declined, it was agreed to increase the number from twenty-five, in consequence of which his Royal Highness was unanimously elected.

The Beef steak Club has been instituted just fifty years, and consists of some of the most classical and sprightly wits in the kingdom.

16. At the Old-Bailey sentence of death was passed on 11 capital convicts, two to be transported to America, 18 to such place as his Majesty shall appoint, two to be imprisoned for two years, nine to be imprisoned 12 months, five six months, ten to be whipped, and 28 discharged by proclamation. The rest of the business, consisting of six indictments for perjury, was adjourned to Tuesday the 24th of May, at Guildhall.

This being the day announced for Mr. Sadler's ascension in the balloon from the garden of John Howarth, Esq. the inhabitants of Manchester, and numbers from the country, began early to assemble, and by twelve o'clock the tops of houses, scaffolds erected for the purpose, and all the adjacent rising grounds, were occupied by spectators. The day was calm and beautiful, and a few minutes after one o'clock a signal gun being fired, drew general attention to the balloon, which having been (in little more than an hour) completely inflated, rolled ponderously from side to side, and seemed to wait the moment of liberation. Mr. Sadler now seated himself in the car, and a second signal being given, the ropes were loosed, and the machine arose majestically, amidst the admiration and plaudits of thousands of surrounding spectators. The sight was grand and sublime, and not the least circumstance happened to impede its progress. As Mr. Sadler ascended, he repeatedly saluted the multitude with his hat, and afterwards with a flag which he took with him, till rising with rapidity, he was lost to human sight, and the machine seemed to be in contact with the clouds. Now it was that the curious were gratified, the doubtful convinced, and the unbelievers obliged to subscribe to what they had before treated as a jest, merely because they had not had ocular demonstration.—Mr. Sadler continued in sight more than forty minutes, and then descended within a hundred yards of the surface of the earth. In this situation he conversed for some time with the astonished spectators, and after shewing a variety of pleasing manœuvres, by throwing out some ballast, ascended again with great rapidity nearly a mile and half high, and was carried

by a current of air to the neighbourhood of Warrington, where he plainly saw on one side Manchester, to the northward the distant mountains in Westmoreland, and to the West Liverpool and the sea. A different current of air then conveyed him in another direction near Bury, and he descended about a mile from that place, after having been in the air an hour and three quarters.

19. Vauxhall was opened for the season. The weather was unfavourable, and the company far from numerous. The band and singing were respectable, and the gardens decorated and beautified with uncommon care. But the proprietors surprised us with an instance of their taste and liberality, unprecedented in such places of public amusement. Their great room is rendered superb, by a transparent picture, painted by Hamilton, which fills the whole niche or recess opposite the entrance, and is from thence seen quite across the gardens. This picture represents the Prince of Wales, furnished with the armour and horse of St. George. Three female figures surround him. Valour is putting on his spurs, Prudence holding the reins of his steed, Wisdom supporting his helm, and Fame hovering over him. There is much dignity in the figure of the Prince, and it is a strong likeness of the original. The composition of this picture is elegant, the drawing graceful, and the whole of the wonderful scene it exhibits has the effect of enchantment.

The same day, about half past eleven o'clock, Mr. Sadler ascended a second time from the ground of J. Haworth, Esq. in Manchester. The day was again very fine, with a brisk wind. Without the smallest obstruction or accident, he mounted rapidly, in sight of a most prodigious concourse of people, who were assembled from all parts, and who universally felt themselves delighted and astonished with the grandeur of the sight, and the cool intrepidity of the adventurer. He sailed forward at a prodigious rate, was seen to pass through a cloud, and at last was finally lost to the eye of the spectators. He informs us, that after passing through the clouds, he rose to a prodigious height, not less than two miles and a half, which was higher than he had ever ascended before; and that he experienced a disagreeable sensation, short respiration, and a most severe pain in his ears, attended with extreme cold to such a degree, that he was obliged to take brandy several times, to warm himself. At this time the balloon, from being in such rarified air, strained violently, and was ready to burst; and he was much surprised that he could not open the valve, with the string fixed for that purpose; but, on examination, found it

was frozen quite stiff, and that the steam from the air in the balloon was fallen to the bottom of it, and also frozen considerably. So great was his height, that he saw nothing of the earth for three quarters of an hour, and the clouds appeared to him as if rolling on the surface of it. While he was in this situation, a kind of transparent fleet hung round him, which, from the reflection of the sun, made a most beautiful appearance. The shadow of the balloon also appeared upon the clouds, and seemed passing in a different direction. After travelling upwards of 50 miles, he at last alighted near Pontefract, five minutes before one o'clock. — Unfortunately there was not a creature near him but a man on horseback, to whom he called; but the man immediately set off in full speed, and rode from him.—He now threw out his grappling-iron; but, from the velocity of the motion, the cord snapped in an instant, which was his only assistant. The balloon then rebounded upon, and kept near the earth, and to raise it, he threw out every thing he could, and even pulled the ornaments from the car. At last it was caught between two trees, where it stuck, and Mr. Sadler got out; but, unfortunately, there came a sudden gust of wind, which forced it from its security, and he was dragged, holding by the car with his hands, upwards of two miles, through and over hedges, and

violently dashed against a cottage; till at length, overcome by fatigue, and the severe wounds and bruises he had received, and seeing no probability of assistance, he was obliged to quit his hold, and the balloon instantly ascended with astonishing rapidity, making a noise like a rocket. It is not probable it would go far, as it must speedily get to a prodigious height, where the air being greatly rarified, would cause it to burst. Mr. Sadler, soon after, procured a horse, and travelling in that manner till he could hire a chaise, arrived in Manchester in the forenoon, numerously attended, and was received with the greatest demonstrations of joy.

#### MARRIAGES.

The Hon. Mr. Carpenter, brother to the Earl of Tyrconnel, to Miss Mackenzie of Richmond.

John Watts, Esq. of Beaumont-lodge, Berks, to Miss Barton, daughter of the Dean of Bristol.

Capt. Fraser of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Miss Maria Hobart, daughter of the Hon. Henry Hobart.

Humphrey Jackson, Esq. F. R. S. to Mrs. Chamberlain.

Francis Pym, Esq. of Hasell-hall, Bedfordshire, to Miss Anne Palmer, daughter of Robert Palmer, Esq. of Great Russell-street.

### MONTHLY OBITUARY. MAY 1785.

**L**ATELY, aged upwards of 80, the hon. Mary Tufton, fifth daughter of Col. Sackville Tufton, grandfather of the earl of Thanet. Mr. Thomas Scott, merchant, Aldermanbury.

April 23. At Cambridge, William Martindale, jun, attorney at law.

24. William Mott, esq; alderman of Cambridge.

25. Miss Janet Halkett, daughter of Sir John Halkett, of Pitfarren, Bart.

Mr. Stephenson, one of the clerks of the board of Green-Cloth.

26. At Drayton, Middlesex, Mrs. Elizabeth Tillyer, relict of James Tillyer, esq; of Harmsworth, in the same county, and sister to the late alderman Blunt.

Mr. Humphreys, in partnership with Mr. Pratt, silversmith, Cheapside.

At Dulwich, ———Bosford, esq; formerly a West-India merchant, aged 92.

Mr. Richard Ellis, goldsmith and jeweller, George-street, Foster-Lane.

27. Thomas Mauleverer, esq; of Arncliffe, in Yorkshire.

28. The rev. Henry Taylor, many years rector of Crawley, and vicar of Portsmouth. He was the author of several learned works, and particularly the following: *An Essay on the Beauty of Divine Oeconomy*, 8vo. 1760. *Ben Mordecai's Apology for embracing Christianity*, 4to. *Farther Thoughts on the Nature of the Grand Apostacy of the Christian Churches foretold by the Apostles*, 8vo. 1783. and *Ruin upon Ruin! Rout upon Rout! Confusion worse confounded!*

29. At Hammer-smith, John Cruikshanks, esq;

William Cross, esq; of Colebrook Row, Kingston.

Mrs. Whish, wife of Martin Whish, esq; one of the commissioners of the excise, and daughter of the late Dr. Saunders, vicar of St. Martin's.

Mrs. Bloxam, wife of Mr. Bloxam, Lombard-street.

At Hagley Park, Suffolk, Edward Salyard, esq; barrister at law.

30. Mrs. Parker, daughter of the late Sir Henry Parker, of Talton, Worcester-shire.

Mrs. Boynton, a maiden lady, aunt to the late Sir Griffith Boynton.

Samuel Blackwell, Esq; one of the representatives of Cirencester, colonel of the northern battalion of Gloucestershire militia.

Mrs. Pank, wife of Mr. Pank, Laurence-lane.

May 1. Dr. Paul Wright, vicar of Oakley, in Essex, and rector of Snorham, in the same county. A remarkable peculiarity appertains to the latter place; there is no church belonging to the parish; but once a year service is performed under a tree. Dr. Wright was educated at Pembroke-Hall, Cambridge, and was presented by the governors of Bridewell, St. Thomas's, and other city hospitals, to the vicarage of Oakley, with the parochial chapel of Burden, in Essex, and also to the rectory of Snorham, in 1739. In 1773, he published proposals for printing by subscription, in one vol. 4to. price one guinea, Sir Henry Chauncy's History of St. Alban's, and its archdeaconry, continued to the present time, with the antiquities of Verulam; including, among other MSS collections, those of Mr. Webster, many years surgeon there, whose drawings of various antiquities in that neighbourhood were to be engraved. In May 1775, the work was promised to be put to press as soon as the editor met with sufficient encouragement. Failing in this he, in 1781, permitted his name to be prefixed to "The Complete British Family Bible, in 80 numbers." In 1774, he republished Heylin's Help to English History, in 8vo.

Mr. T. Holkar, tide-surveyor for the island of Jersey.

Mr. Pond, hatter, Cornhill.

Mrs. Disney, wife of the Rev. Mr. Disney, vicar of Hasted, Essex, daughter of the Bishop of Bristol.

In Hollis-street, Cavendish-square, Miss Catherine Stewart: her death was occasioned by her cloaths catching fire the preceding evening.

2. Mr. Thorne, Doctors Commons, lately a goldsmith in Foster-lane.

Mr. Benjamin Bailey, grocer, Kensington. Thomas Bowdler, Esq. \*

Lately, aged thirty, the Rev. John Carpenter, rector of Bignor, and thirty-five years vicar of Pagnam, both in Sussex.

3. Lionel Place, Esq. barrister at law, recorder of Richmond, commissary to the Dean and Chapter of York, and representative to the Chancellor of the diocese of York.

Sir James Maxwell, of Pollock, Bart.

4. At Cheyney-walk, Chelsea, Jean Robert Le Cointe, Esq.

Robert Maw, Esq. late commander of the *Agas* East-Indiaman.

Lately, at York-gate, near Boroughbridge, Mrs. Barugh, daughter of the late Admiral Morris.

5. In the 74th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Davies, bookseller, formerly of Drury-lane Theatre. To the account of this gentleman given in our Magazine for March, 1784, we may add, that he was originally intended for one of the learned professions, and with that view passed some at the college at Edinburgh.

Mr. John Franklin, of Highwood-hill, near Hendon, Middlesex, aged 78.

At Newmarket, in her way to Norwich, Mrs. Towers, wife of William Towers, of Queen Anne-street, Westminster.

6. At Countesthorpe, in Leicestershire, aged 75 years, Mr. Joseph Lord, many years school-master of that place; at 50 years old he learnt the Greek language, and also made great proficiency in the Hebrew.

7. John Hawkins, Esq. elder son of Sir Cesar Hawkins, serjeant-at-law to his Majesty.

At Kingston, Surry. Thomas Burston, Esq. collector of his Majesty's Excise.

8. Mrs. Pope, of Charlotte-street, Mary-bone.

9. Mr. Hett, printer, in Wild-court, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

In the 67th year of his age, the Duke de Choiseul, the late celebrated premier of France.

At Shoreham, in Kent, the Rev. Vincent Perronet, upwards of 90 years of age, and 57 years minister of that parish. Shoreham is in the gift of the dean and chapter of Westminster.—We are favoured by a correspondent with the following list of his works:

I. A Vindication of Mr. Locke from the charge of giving encouragement to Scepticism and Infidelity, and from several other mistakes and objections of the learned author of the *Procedure, Extent and Limits of Human Understanding*. In six Dialogues. Wherein is likewise enquired, whether Mr. Locke's true opinion of the soul's immortality was not mistaken by the late learned Mr. Leibnitz? 1737.

II. A second Vindication of Mr. Locke, wherein his sentiments relating to personal identity are cleared up from some mistakes of the Rev. Dr. Butler (now lord bishop of Durham) in his *Dissertation on that subject*; and the various objections raised against Mr. Locke, by the author of *An Inquiry into the Nature of the human Soul*, are considered; to which are added, Reflections on some passages of Dr. Watts's philosophical *Essays*. 1733.

III. Some Enquiries chiefly relating to spiritual Beings: in which the opinions of Mr. Hobbes, with regard to Sensation, Immaterial Substance, and the Attributes of the Deity are taken notice of. And wherein likewise is examined, how far the supposition of an invisible Tempter is defensible on the principles of natural reason. In four dialogues. 1740.

IV. Some Thoughts on the divine Hospitality of the Gospel, and on Hospitality falsely so called; in a discourse on Rom. xii. 13. 1745.

V. An Essay on Recreations. 1745.

VI. An earnest Exhortation to the strict Practice of Christianity. Drawn up chiefly for the use of the inhabitants of the parish of Shoreham, in Kent. 1745.

VII. Some Reflections, by way of dialogue, on the Nature of Original Sin, Baptismal Regeneration, Repentance, the New Birth, Faith, Justification, Christian Perfection, or Universal Holiness, and the Inspiration of the Spirit of God. 1747.

VIII. An affectionate Address to the People called Quakers; with regard to Water-Baptism, and the Lord's Supper. Wherein the arguments of the late learned Mr. Robert Barclay are considered. 12mo. 1747.

IX. Some Remarks on a late anonymous Piece, intitled, The Enthusiasm of Methodists and Papists compared—In a Letter to the Author. 12mo. 1749.

X. A Defence of Infant-Baptism (in answer to the Objections of the late learned Mr. Gale.) In a Letter to the Rev. Mr. John Wesley, A. M. Fellow of Lincoln-college, Oxford. To which is added an Appendix, chiefly designed for the Benefit of the unlearned Reader. 12mo. 1749.

XI. A Second Letter to the Author of a Piece, intitled, The Enthusiasm of Methodists and Papists compared: containing some Remarks on the second Part. 12mo. 1751.

XII. Some short Instructions and Prayers, chiefly designed for Persons of inferior Circumstances. 1751.

XIII. Third Letter to the Author of The Enthusiasm of Methodists and Papists compared. 12mo. 1752.

XIV. Short Answer to a Treatise, intitled Heaven open to all Men. 12mo. 1753.

Lately died at Holmes Chapel, in Cheshire, a man named Froome, aged 125 years and eight months. This patriarchal rarity was gardener to the late John Smith Barry, Esq. who, in consideration of his great age, and long services, left him an annuity of 50l. a year, which he enjoyed with unusual health until about two days before his death. He

has a son now living, turned of 90, who works at a manufactory in Lancashire, and promises fair to arrive at as great an age as his late father.

11. At Broughton in Furness, Lancashire, Joseph Harrison, Esq. in his 67th year, formerly lieutenant-colonel of the 57th regiment.

12. Mrs. Knight, wife of Mr. Knight, Stock-broker.

Mrs. Peake, wife of Mr. Peake, china-man, Bishopsgate-street.

13. At Tockington, Gloucestershire, Samuel Peach, Esq. father-in-law to Mr. Cruger, member for Bristol.

John Bates, Esq. alderman of London, and one of the sheriffs. He dined with the stewards of the Sons of the Clergy, and appeared in better health than he had been in for some time past. He afterwards spent the evening with some select friends, whom he left at a prudent hour, and with his usual abstemiousness, and went home to bed seemingly without any complaint. At four in the morning he was awakened with a violent pain in his head, and having rung the bell for his attendants, complained that he was very ill, soon after which he expired.

14. At Edinburgh, Mr. Thomas Sharp, secretary to the Royal Bank, Scotland.

Robert Relph, esq; of the East-India-House.

— Thornhill, esq; a gentleman of extensive property in Massachusetts's government, before the late revolution there.

The rev. Christopher Hoskins, at Longthorne, Gloucestershire, 40 years rector of Abenhall.

15. Mr. Payne, master of Spring-garden coffeehouse.

Lady Eliz. Stanhope, sister of lord Stanhope.

Lately at Leicester, aged 85, Edmund Johnson, formerly an alderman of that corporation.

Lately Mr. Robert Rolfe, rector of Hilborough, in Norfolk.

16. Mrs. Sinclair, wife of Mr. Sinclair, at Shoreham.

Mr. Thomas Holford, Stock-broker.

17. At Newmarket, John Pratt, Esq. of Askrigg, in Yorkshire. He had been near forty years upon the turf, and was particularly eminent as a breeder. He bred the famous horse Camden (now Rockingham) a 4 yr. old, and by far the best of his year: he was got by Highflyer and out of Purity; was bought by Mr. Wentworth for 700l. and sold to the Prince of Wales for 2000 guineas.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Wykes, dissenting minister at Northampton.



18. *Freame Arundel*, of the *Fields*, near *Stroud*.

19. At *Bath*, *Lieutenant-general Sir Robert Rich, Bart.* in the 68th year of his age. He commanded the 4th regiment of foot, as lieutenant-colonel.

*Mr. George Worral*, youngest son of *Samuel Worral, Esq.* of *Caston*, near *Bristol*.

At *Stoke by Clare*, in *Suffolk*, the *Widow Piford*, in the 100th year of her age. She formerly kept the *George inn* there.

*Mr. Walter Davies*, master of the charity-school, *St. Dunstan's* in the *West*.

Lately at *Malta*, in *Switzerland*, aged 92, *Count Vandecoep*, of *Belchulgen*, a descendant of *Boehmund*, Prince of *Apulia*, who overthrew the *Turks* in the famous battle of *Nice*, a Count of the *Roman Empire*, and formerly Physician to the *Empress Queen of Hungary*. The title devolves to *Dr. Cope*, formerly of *Baliol college*, *Oxon*.

20. At *Edinburgh*, *Dr. Miles Cooper*, one of the Ministers of the *Episcopal chapel* of that city, and formerly *President* of the *College of New York*. He was formerly of *Queen's college*, *Oxford*, where he took the degree of *M. A.* April 16, 1760; and *D. C. L.* by diploma, February 25, 1767. He published a volume of *Poems* about 1758, and a *Sermon* on the *Origin of Civil Government*, preached before the *University of Oxford* on the *Fast 1777*.

*Lady Bowyer*, mother of the present *Sir William Bowyer*, aged 76.

*Mrs. Elizabeth Stainforth*, housekeeper to her Majesty.

Lately at *Lisbon*, *Mr. H. Reinagle*, whose admirable performance on the *violoncello* is well known.

23. *Mr. William Woollet*, engraver to his Majesty. He was born at *Maidstone*, in *Kent*, 27th August, 1735, instructed in engraving under the late *Mr. Tinney*, at the same time with *Mr. Anthony Walker* and *Mr. Brown*.

24. At *Reading*, *Mr. Prince*, coroner for *Berkshire*.

At his house in *Great Marlborough-street*, greatly advanced in years, *Robert Alfop, esq.* alderman of *Bridge Ward Without*, and *Father of the City*. He served the office of sheriff in the year 1745, and on the death of *Thomas Winterbottom, esq.* in the year 1752, he was elected mayor for the remainder part of the year.

25. At *Henbury*, *Michael Miller, esq.* banker and merchant, at *Bristol*.

At his house in the *Stable Yard*, *St. James's*, the right hon. *Francis Godolphin*, lord Go-

dolphin, governor of the *Scilly islands*, in the 79th year of his age. He married first in February 1734, *Barbara*, daughter of *William earl of Portland*, who dying without issue in 1736, he married secondly, May 28, 1748, *Anne*, daughter of *John earl Fitzwilliam*, and dying without issue, the title is extinct; but his estate will be divided between the *marquis of Carmarthen* and *Robert Godolphin Owen, esq.*

26. At *Brightelmstone*, *Richard Atkinson, esq.* member for *New Romney*, alderman of *Tower Ward*, and a director of the *East-India company*.

Lately, at *South Henley*, *Mr. William Reynolds*, aged 89. This man after being the father of six children, lived to see his twenty-nine grand-children, and thirty-six great grand-children; a progeny of sixty-five.

Lately, *Mrs. Anne Wyatt*, youngest sister of *Richard Wyatt, Esq.* of *Egham*.

## BANKRUPTS.

MARCH. — *Abraham Haim Franco*, of *America-square*, merchant. *William Walter*, of *Oxford-street*, haberdasher. *John Robins*, of *Riseley*, *Beilfordshire*, grocer. *Charles Kennedy*, of *Walling-street*, warehousman. *Thomas Payne*, of *Bow-lane*, silkdyer. *John Author* and *Thomas Author*, of *Great St. Helen's*, insurance brokers and wine merchants. *John Dexter*, of *Deisborough*, *Northamptonshire*, money scrivener. *William Thomson*, of *Woodford*, apothecary. *Charles Arthur* and *John Collins*, of *Parker-street*, *St. Giles's*, tiremiths. *Jacob Fortter*, of *Princes-street*, *St. James's*, innkeeper. *John Vaughan*, of *Bristol*, merchant and barge master. *Thomas Payne*, of *Godalmin*, *Surry*, grocer and timber merchant. *Matthew Dennison*, of *Darlington*, *Durham*, common brewer. *Thomas Viguers*, of the *Strand*, woollen draper. *William Stringer*, of *Eltham*, *Kent*, butcher. *David Old*, of *Gracechurch street*, pinmaker. *John Orton*, of *Great Yarmouth*, innholder. *Richard Brett*, of *St. John's-street*, *Middlesex*, taylor and button seller. *George Symphon*, of the *Minories*, cordwainer. *Samuel Wilson*, of *Birmingham*, gunsmith. *James Dean*, of *Wood-street*, factor. *David Drummond*, of the *Strand*, *Middlesex*, mariner. *Joel Adams*, of *Portsmouth*, taylor and breeches maker. *John White*, of *Torrington-street*, *St. George*, *Middlesex*, victualler. *David Han-nay*, of *Hungerford*, *Berks*, maltster and linen draper.

# T H E European Magazine, A N D L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.  
By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For J U N E, 1785.

[Embellished with, 1. A striking Likeness, engraved by NEWTON, from the original Painting, of Mr. BLANCHARD, the celebrated Aeronaut. And 2. An Engraving of the BLUE-BELLIED PARROT.]

## CONTAINING,

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L O N D O N :

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS OF CORRESPONDENTS.

D. & E. of Female Dress in our next. Also Robert Moody's, Buxton Lawns, and some others, which came too late for this Month.

If T. D. intended to impose on us, he has missed his aim. If he had been imposed upon himself, we have only to tell him, that his Young Lady's Verses are, verbatim, taken from Lord Lyttelton's "On reading Miss Carter's Poems."

PHILOMEL's are both too long, and too unfinished for our Purpose.

A. Z.'s Song is received.

The Anecdotes of Mr. Emerson in our next.

Our Correspondents are now become so numerous, that we find it impossible to acknowledge every Performance that comes to our Hands. We assure them, however, that they will be considered with the utmost Candour and Attention, if they are not noticed: and as we can only give Admission to such as possess peculiar merit, we beg to observe, that we are particularly desirous to receive Pieces of ingenious Novelty. Essays illustrating dark Passages of History: Original Letters, and Biographical Anecdotes, of eminent Men: Letters on Criticism, and the Dulles Letter. Accounts of new Inventions, or remarkable and distinguished Characters: These will always be intitled to peculiar Attention.

ADDITIONAL ERRATA to those before pointed out by us in KEABLE'S  
"Theory of Harmonics."

Page 49 l. 22. for "without latitude," here and in many subsequent places, read *without friction*, — or *without resistance of latitude*, is explained at p. 50, l. 4. "that is, the systems may extend BEYOND the limits of diapason, either to the grave or the acute." In Pl. III. 5th species, letter S. for G sharp, r. B sharp.

### ERRATUM in our Last Number.

Page 349. col. r. l. 26 from the top, for "mother's sisters," read mother's *followers*.

### FAHRENHEIT'S THERMOMETER in the open AIR, fronting the NORTH, at HIGHGATE.

Friday	May 27	—	53	Tuesday	27	—	64
Saturday	28	—	59	Wednesday	22	—	69
Sunday	29	—	53	Thursday	23	—	61
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Wednesday	June 1	—	57	Sunday	26	—	79
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Sunday	5	—	57				
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Wednesday	8	—	64				
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Friday	10	—	72				
Saturday	11	—	79				
Sunday	12	—	75				
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Tuesday	14	—	74				
Wednesday	15	—	85				
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Friday	17	—	64				
Saturday	18	—	68				
Sunday	19	—	67				
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### PRICE of STOCKS, June 28, 1785.

Bank Stock, 118 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann —
New 4 per Cent.	India Bonds, 58. pie
1777 74, a 73 $\frac{1}{2}$	Fun. —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	New Navy and Vict.
shut 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ open	Bills, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 per Cent. red. 57 $\frac{1}{2}$	L. Ann shut
3 per Ct. Conf. shut	10 years Short Ann.
58 $\frac{1}{2}$ open	1777, shut
3 per Cent. 1706, —	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. 1751, —	shut
South Sea Stock, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
Old S. S. An. —	4 per Cent. Scrip. —
New S. S. Ann. —	Omnium, —
India Stock, —	Exchange Bills —
	Lottery Tickets —





JEAN PIERRE

BLANCHARD.

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW;  
FOR JUNE.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
ACCOUNT OF MR. BLANCHARD.

[Embellished with an elegant EnGRAVED LIKENESS OF HIM.]

**J**AN PIERRE BLANCHARD was born at Andely in Normandy, July 4, 1753. — From his earliest infancy he displayed a bent for mechanical pursuits, and in 1766 he arrived at his 13th year, on leaving it to train the method of raising himself to the air by the assistance of gunpowder. He was then invited to Paris, and found a patron in the able de Vaucanson, under whose encouragement he continued his mechanical studies, and particularly his eager desire of flying. He constructed several very large pairs of wings, a imitation of the dove, and every one was astonished at their lightness and portability, and the wonderful effect which they produced by propulsion on the air, and the extraordinary facility of the motions, still, however, he was unable to perfect his daring project. In the mean time, he was not inattentive to the other parts of mechanics. — He invented an hydraulic engine, for the use of mines and other purposes, and a self-moving carriage, which proceeded with considerable swiftness, and with a velocity equal to that in proportion to the weight of the passenger. The carriage was constructed on a principle very different and less complicated than those which have been distinguished in this country by the title of "Monsieur's Machine." The traveller's weight, instead of the feet, set the wheels in motion, and he did not yield to the pressure, but yielded any inconvenience, and when it was finished, its utmost, so that the machine no longer obeyed this power, the traveller, by rising from his seat, accommodated the machine, and put it in a state to renew its progress —

Several of the Royal Family were conveyed in this vehicle to the King's gardens, and expressed their satisfaction at the invention.

About this time M. Blanchard, by attending to the easy descent of birds, when their wings and tail are fully expanded, and in a fringed state, imagined that it was possible to imitate this phenomenon. For this purpose he made an umbrella of very light silk (and called) 14 feet in diameter, with which he proposed to descend from the summit of the spire of Notre Dame in Paris, the highest spire in that metropolis, — but his father, fearing the experiment might prove fatal to his son, induced him to desist; and, with the greatest reluctance, he yielded to this paternal interdiction.

He, however, satisfied himself of the security of his principle, by descending, at Rouen in Normandy, from a building 22 feet high.

In Mr. Blanchard's late visit to this country, he brought his Parachute to England with him, and intended to renew his experiment. It is so ingeniously constructed (though of so large a dimension) that it is sufficiently portable to be carried in a handkerchief.

At the age of this Parachute while Mr. Blanchard's thoughts were eagerly bent, the discovery of Monsieur de Montgolfier happily presented the most interesting prospect to his views. He soon perceived its utility, and hastened to announce to the Public that he intended to take advantage of it, and would ere long attempt to direct his course in the air. His project was, however, a little retarded, till at length, on the 15th February

1784, the Publick were finally informed, that nothing could any longer delay his engagement, as the globe, by which he was to be supported, was nearly finished. In fact, the experiment took place, in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators, on the 2d of March 1784, in the Champ de Mars, and Monsieur Blanchard was seen to depart alone with unparalleled intrepidity, to raise himself above the clouds, to follow the direction of the different currents, and to run through the solitary paths of air at a height which no mortal had yet attained \*. Here it was that, in silence and in solitude, far remote from all human assistance, and separated as it were from nature, he might, without proper precautions, have wandered for a considerable length of time, in a route as terrifying as uncertain;—have become the sport of the winds—have suffered the action of a freezing cold—have been suffocated by the rarified air—or have been compelled to pass the night in a situation the more terrible, as it was environed with every danger.

Very fortunately, Mr. Blanchard was not long exposed to the uncertainty of his fate.—His globe being at that time permeable to the gas, allowed it to escape; much of it also was dissipated by the valve and appendant tube; and he descended gently, one hour and a quarter after his departure, in the little plain of Billancourt, at a short distance from Seve.

On the 23d of May Mr. Blanchard made his second voyage from Rouen, and travelled one hour; and on the 18th of July, he made his third voyage from the same place;

but a particular account of this having been given in our Magazine for September 1784, we refer our Readers thereto. On the 26th of July he ascended from Bourdeaux, and traversed the Garonne and the Dordogne, still increasing his reputation by every adventure.

Encouraged by the success he had met with in France, he came to England by invitation in August 1784; and on the 16th of October made his first voyage in this kingdom, accompanied by Mr. Sheldon. The particulars of this voyage have also been so amply detailed in our Magazine for December, that we shall not trespass on our Readers time, further than referring to them.

At length he undertook the dangerous and bold attempt, to cross the Sea to his native country, and effected it on the 7th January 1785. He left Dover-Castle at one o'clock at noon, and descended at a quarter before three at Guignes in France, where a pyramid is erected to his honour. The place, by the King's order, is to be called "The Canton of Blanchard."

In the course of the present summer, he opened an Aerostatic Academy near Vauxhall, on the Stockwell Road, where he proposed, during the season, to pursue a regular train of experiments. We believe the encouragement he met with was not sufficient to induce him to persist in his scheme; and we are just informed, that he is returned to his native country, without having added any thing to his fortune by his adventures in this kingdom.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for JUNE 1785.

No. XVI.

IN our last we left the Propositions for regulating the commercial intercourse with Ireland in their amended state; declining to say much about them, until the sense of the Parliament, people, and volunteers of Ireland should be known here; for this reason: If they should unanimously or generally reprobate the alterations, every thing we or others on this side the water could say or write about them, would be nugatory and useless. And so numerous and great were the alterations, that we really thought, no Irishman who had

been led to expect the Eleyen Propositions unaltered, could possibly acquiesce in the new proposed system.

Nevertheless the Minister, as if sure of the concurrence of the Irish people to any terms he may hold out, or regardless whether they acquiesce or not, has continued to push his new formed scheme through both Houses with an ardour, avidity, and perseverance, that could hardly be justified by the most perfect, permanent, and mutually beneficial commercial regulation: at the same time,

\* According to the Observations of M. le Comte de Cassini, taken from the Royal Observatory, and of M. Messier, from the Hôtel de Clugny, the extreme altitude of the balloon was 1500 fathoms of France, which is nearly equal to a mile and three quarters English.

is evidently the most imperfect, lame, and deficient system, the wit or rather folly of man could devise;—deficient in form and in substance, and destitute of every good quality of a real, substantial, and reciprocal treaty between nations, kingdoms and empires.

The first defect is in the form.—Here is a pretended contract or commercial treaty held out, without naming or describing the parties contracting; in what relation they stand to one another previous to the new connection; without stating what relation they are to bear to one another under the new contract or treaty of alliance, commerce or friendship, call it what they please!—only let it be something defined, explicit and clear, that other people may understand it as well as ourselves; or at least that we ourselves in England and Ireland, whom it chiefly concerns, may understand it in one and the same way; that is, that we in England may not understand it one way, and our friends in Ireland quite the reverse.

The next defect in the form is, that as there are no specific parties to the treaty pointed out, so there is no mode of carrying it into execution, or enforcing it, pointed out or referred to.

The third radical defect in the form is, the undefined term so often repeated—the British Empire!—a term understood by neither English nor Irish, or at least understood by them in opposite meanings!—Or, if two independent imperial kingdoms are component parts of one great empire, that should be known and distinctly specified; as well as which is now, or which is hereafter to be the paramount kingdom, the seat and centre of empire, or the supreme governing part of the empire.—If Ireland is not to be a part of the British empire, that will turn the whole into nonsense, and heap confusion, chaotic confusion upon both kingdoms, without a chance of doing the least good.

The same radical defect which is found in the form, twists itself into every part of the substance of the proposed regulations!—Ireland is to be at the same time free, self-subsisting and independent on Great Britain, and yet interested in, connected with, and dependent on Great Britain, for her commerce, manufactures and navigation; and above all, for protection and defence against foreign enemies and domestic traitors; than which there cannot be a stronger mark or grosser badge of dependence of one kingdom or commonwealth upon another.

But the capital defect of all in form and in substance of these motley propositions, is the second and eighteenth propositions; which in lieu of all the commercial and manufacturing advantages to be granted by Britain to Ire-

land, promises only to Britain a non-existing surplus of a present deficient fund, which surplus is to rise out of the future growing prosperity of Ireland (—and this ideal fanciful surplus, whenever it comes into existence, is still to be under the direction of the Irish Parliament, towards defraying the necessary expences of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire IN TIME OF PEACE! Was ever such a mockery put upon any sovereign, free, and independent nation?—Who does not see the grand absurdity?—the cheat intended to be played upon England?

Upon the whole, we pronounce it a heap of contradiction, confusion and absurdity, evidently tending to throw both islands into strife, animosity, enmity, and downright complicated anarchy, from which all the wisdom and prudence of man could not recover them, without an interposing miracle of that all-powerful Divine Providence which can bring order out of confusion, and quell the raging sea in its greatest commotions.

We have dwelt upon this article perhaps too long, because we consider it as the present grand vortex or whirlpool of politics, which swallows up every other article of British politics at least; as a rock upon which, if the ship of state should unfortunately run, she will be dashed all to pieces and lost irretrievably: for this is not intended as a law of experiment for a year, two, or three, or seven years; but as a standing, firm, immutable law for ever, fixed on the basis of national faith and honour, howsoever disadvantageous, inconvenient, and ruinous it may be found in practice.

The Budget has not yet surmounted all its difficulties and obstacles thrown in its way. It is true, the Minister posted the shop-tax with great celerity thro' both Houses, and obtained the royal assent to it before the town and country shop-keepers could join their forces to make a vigorous opposition to it in time. If they could not outrun him so as to prevent his success, they pursued him pretty closely with marked symptoms of disgust against himself and his tax too. His neighbours of Westminster were particularly active in this mode of expression; and we believe he will have no more gold boxes from the City, nor addresses to the Throne to continue him in, or restore him to office.

The poor Maiden-tax hangs yet in suspense, and we fear, when carried into a law, it will do some execution in the service of prostitution; notwithstanding the sweetener clapped to it, of making the old bachelor pay double tax for his housekeeper.

This year's Budget bids fair to be the Minister's last of the kind; for, like his latter will and testament, he has annexed to it a codicil.



council, in which he has included the lawyers, willing them to pay a double tax on their admission into office, and every commission to act in their profession after entering into their office. We believe there is no country in the world where law and justice is administered to the subject at so dear a rate as in England! This will not render it cheaper.

The arrival and introduction of an American Ambassador to the Court of London is a new phenomenon, and will be recorded as one of the wonders of George the Third his reign, and the acts that he has done. Every confession made by our Ministers to Ireland has involved them and us in greater difficulties, and set them and us at a greater distance. It has been the same with America. Now the American Plenipotentiary comes with his string of propositions, probably like the provisional articles, all against Britain, and nothing for it: all that will signify nothing, the Minister will soon get over that. But what if the American propositions should clash with the Irish propositions? What a tremendous situation will Palmarus then be in, with two favourite parties, both equally jealous of one another, both selfish and tenacious of their own honour and interest!

The safe arrival of the late Governor of Bengal from India must give pleasure to every true friend of our country, as it must equally mortify those malignant spirits who are continually carping at every great man who serves his King and country faithfully and successfully. The only man who, in a civil capacity, supported and maintained the dignity of the British empire, and by his prudence, firmness, and magnanimity, diffused life and vigour to all our warlike operations in India throughout an otherwise calamitous, unsuccessful, complicated, and intricate war, has been maligned, slandered, and backbitten in his absence, by persons not worthy to sit down in his company. It is to be hoped matters will now be set in a clear light, and every man will receive the due reward of his deeds.

The Minister has laboured hard this Session! He has brought forth a third Budget, which may be called a Foxthumpus Child, or the horn-out of due time, for the purpose of satisfying the claims of the American loyalists; a purpose which, we believe, he will never be able fully to effect! The plentiful provi-

sion made for these claimants will produce a fresh swarm, or encourage these to rise in their demands; for we believe they have as good a title to five millions as five hundred thousand pounds! Such ideal, chimerical, and ill-founded claims as he has enumerated in his various classes, there is no end nor bound to! However, for this purpose he has instituted a Lottery (a gaming-table, upon the suppression of which he has valued himself not a little), and then gravely tells the people, that he does it without laying any additional burden upon their shoulders; as if this money, applied to other purposes, would not have lightened their shoulders from some other loads which now lie heavy upon them, and do not sit very light upon his political character and interest with the people! Let any sensible impartial man read his description of the different classes of claimants, and refrain from blushing for him if he can.

If we were to follow implicitly the Dutch Gazettes, and other foreign prints, we should make peace and war alternately between the Emperor and the Dutch twenty times in our lucubrations for the month. The Emperor, however, negotiates, and gets what he can in that way; in the mean time, prepares for war, to strike vigorously at once, if the negotiation does not come up to terms of his prescribing. Among other precautions, he is gone to take double security of his loving brother-in-law, and to settle points with the Italian Princes, to secure his back grounds against all inroads from unexpected quarters. If the Dutch wait for the Ottoman Porte to support them, by making a diversion in their favour in the Emperor's hereditary dominions, they will be as much disappointed, as they will find themselves deceived by their unnatural French alliance.

The Christian Powers combined against the Dey of Algiers seem to relax in their measures as the weather grows warm, and give up their enterprize for the present; so that he is like to have another year to continue his depredations with impunity, and to prepare more vigorously for an obstinate, desperate defence; a defence which will turn all their attacks upon him into the forlorn hope, for the poor men sent upon that hopeless service.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

PROLOGUE to the HUMOURIST,

(See our last.)

WRITTEN by the AUTHOR, and spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Junior.

At the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane.

*‘Tis Nature’s usual trick; ‘twere folly as it flies;  
And watch the manners living as they rise.*

So sung the bard whose pointed arrows flew

Where’er the game of Folly sprung in view.  
But in these days, however good his aim,  
The best of marksmen oft must miss the game.  
Swifter the flies than satire can pursue;  
Like the camelion changing still her hue:

Now

Now in the masly buckle sparkles bright,  
Now in the silken shoe-tye meets our sight:  
On Beauty's front her standard now unfurls;  
There plants her martial plumes, her conqu'ring curls,

Where ambush'd Cupids mock the lovers fall,

Slain by their arrows tip't with Marechalle;  
Or now in spreading ells of gauze declin'd,  
Makes peeping beaux in fidgets fret behind.  
Nay, Fashion wounded, like the Phoenix dies,  
For from her ashes other fashions rise.

"Can we for your applause presumptuous  
"hope,

"Whilst horses conjure—monkies dance the  
"rope?

"Tho' Greece and Rome here pour their  
"heroes forth,

"Aftley has heroes of superior worth!

"Shakespeare's created worlds in vain we  
"boast,

"For General Jackoo is himself an host."

Quick in her progress as the ray of light,  
The phantom Fashion takes her giddy flight  
(Unfetter'd by dull Reason's vulgar clogs)  
From dancing tragedies to dancing dogs;  
From scenes where auditors are taught to  
feel

Macheth's sad story in a Highland reel;  
Where the weird sisters chaunt Italian rhyme,  
And murders are perform'd in minuet time;  
Where, harmonizing Shakespeare's rugged  
stuff,

Ghosts squeak *Macabre*—*Macabre*—*garden*  
*Misadventure*;

To where Scagliosi shews his wondrous art;  
And whips his actors when they miss their  
part;

Whilst to the Roseus of the night is thrown  
His benefit—a half pick'd mutton bone.

But novelty will claim attention—say  
Whatever we will, each one must have its day.  
The rage for gaping at balloons is past;  
(And pickpockets lament it did not last)  
The scrutiny is dead and gone for ever;  
And all the jokes on tea have lost their  
flavour;

Of ton and twaddle too we hear no more:  
Nay—the learn'd pig is grown a monstrous  
bore.

We'll hope then—as revolves before your  
eyes

Fashion's vast world, this little spot may rise,  
Blest with those smiles which beaming on our  
soil,

Ripen our harvests and reward our toil.  
Oh! let us feel to night those rays benign,  
Which animate where'er they deign to shine.

N. B. The lines marked with inverted  
commas are omitted in speaking the Prologue.

June 11. A young gentleman, whose  
name is Meadows, appeared for the first time  
in the part of *Young Meadows* in the opera  
of *Love in a Village*.

It is possible this dramatick candidate may  
have been biased to a character, and even  
tempted on the stage, by a similitude of name  
with the hero of the Opera; which might  
have been rendered favourable to his intro-  
duction by a little of that puffing so profusely  
lavished on some of the heroes and heroines of  
the winter.

We have not much to say in his favour ei-  
ther as an actor or a singer; and we can  
hardly hope that, even under the discipline of  
the Haymarket, he will fill up to our satisfac-  
tion a part, which has not been tolerably  
sustained in our memory; we mean, that of  
a well-bred man who could with ease and  
gracefulness introduce songs into his dia-  
logue. The dramatick ladies are altogether  
as defective; for those who can sing are defi-  
tute of elegance, *et vice versa*. We may,  
therefore, in the spirit of critical lenity pro-  
nounce, that in the present scarcity of such  
*polite* singers as comic operas require, Mr.  
Meadows may be a very useful performer.

June 14. A lady, whose name is Nunn,  
appeared for the first time in the part of  
Clarissa, in the comedy of the *Confederacy*.

This lady does not seem to be a novice on  
the stage; and we are not under the neces-  
sity of exercising the profoundest powers of  
our penetration in prophesying what she may  
be. She speaks with correctness and self-  
possession; her figure is good; her voice  
agreeable; and her whole performance above  
mediocrity.

June 18. A Farce, written by Mr. O'-  
Keefe, called *The Beggar on Holfbeck*, was  
performed for the first time.

Mr. O'Keefe's productions will not admit  
of critiques; and they should be reported in  
the manner of the parliamentary debates; the  
merit of both being in the phraseology, not  
in the subject matter.

The story of this farce is the most incon-  
siderable circumstance. The servant of an  
amorous old gentleman becomes his matter  
on account of the gentleman's attachment to  
the servant's sister. This, however, furnishes  
only a little preparatory exhilaration for the  
grand incident, which, by the singular genius  
of Mr. O'Keefe, is placed at the end of his  
fable, and might have been annexed to any  
other: for the *Beggar* being turned out; his  
sister advertising for a place; the manager of  
a strolling company for performers; the old  
gentleman seeking a substitute for the girl he  
had been fond of by means of advertisements; and Mr. O'Keefe being determined they  
should

should all be brought to the Hog in the Pound in Oxford-street, and be introduced wrong; a variety of those situations arise, which give his talents at equivoque, and the management of mistakes, the happiest opportunities of exerting themselves.

This is the best account we can give of the Farce. Its humour, its puns, its double meanings, and even its faults, make us laugh: and we repeat our acknowledgements to the writer, not for the simper prescribed by Lord Chesterfield, but for that broad and boisterous laughter, which disperses the vapours of melancholy and care, and is, in a thousand ways, conducive to health.

The following song was sung by Mr. Edwin.

WHO would not up to London come  
To see such pretty fights?  
A little Hare to beat a drum,  
And other strange delights.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

### DRURY-LANE.

- May 25 **B** Old Stroke for a Wife—Waterman  
26 Committee—Author  
27 Maid of the Mill—Deuce is in Him  
30 School for Scandal—Critic  
The Season concluded.

### H A Y - M A R K E T.

- May 28 **T**WO to One—Mogul Tale  
30 Peeping Tom—Agreeable Surprise  
31 Summer Amusement—Mogul Tale  
June 1. Peeping Tom—Agreeable Surprise  
2 Lord Ruffel—Son-in Law  
3 Spanish Barber—Hunt the Slipper  
4 Two Connoisseurs—Agreeable Surprise  
6 Chapter of Accidents—Mogul Tale  
7 Separate Maintenance—Peeping Tom  
8 Two to One—Son-in Law.  
9 Love in a Village—Hunt the Slipper  
10 Two Connoisseurs—Peeping Tom  
11 Confederacy—The Same  
13 Love in a Village—Seeing's Believing  
14 Confederacy—Agreeable Surprise

### L I T E R A R Y A N E C D O T E.

By T. PENNANT, Esq.

HAVING from my youth been honoured with the friendship of the Anson family, I can give a little history of the compilation of Mr. Anson's voyage:—A Mr. Parnau first undertook the work. It was afterwards taken out of his hands, and placed in those of the Rev. Mr. Walter, chaplain of the Centurion; but he had no share in it, farther than collecting the materials from the several journals: those were delivered to Mr. Benjamin Robins, a most able mathematician, and the most elegant writer of his

Two Mares a graceful minuet practice,  
'Tis sure most monstrous rig!  
To see the Dogs and Turkies dance,  
And next the Learned Pig.

### II.

To walk and fly their hoofs and wings  
Did Birds and Beasts once use;  
But Astley now knows better things,  
And so does Master Hughes.  
And man on earth no longer crawls;  
Can Eagles soar much higher?  
Young Ladies now skip over Paul's;  
Each Damsel a high-flyer.

### III.

May-hap some Cunning Man may try  
Our humour not to balk,  
To teach a Salmon how to fly,  
And Lobsters how to talk;  
The Lion bold to bill and coo,  
The Pigeon how to roar;  
Since Beasts have learn'd to go on two,  
Teach us to go on four.

### COVENT-GARDEN.

- May 26 **C** Apricious Lady—Three Weeks  
after Marriage  
27 Follies of a Day—Poor Soldier  
28 Which is the Man?—Contrivances  
The Season concluded.

- 15 Summer Amusement—Nature will  
Prevail  
16 Tauced and Sigismunda—Beggan on  
Horseback  
17 English Merchant—The Same  
18 Lionel and Clarissa—The Same  
20 Love in a Village—The Same  
21 The Suicide—Peeping Tom  
22 Two to One—Beggan on Horseback  
23 Spanish Barber—The Same  
24 Hamlet—Peeping Tom  
25 Lionel and Clarissa—The Same  
27 Lord Ruffel—Peeping Tom  
28 Maid of the Mill—Beggan on Horseback  
29 Jealous Wife—The Same  
30 Two Connoisseurs—Agreeable Surprise

time. He was son of a quaker-taylor at Bath, whom I have often seen; a most venerable and respectable old man. Mr. Robins unfortunately forgot that he was writing in the character of a divine; and it was not thought proper to affront Mr. Walter, by omitting his name in the title-page, as he had taken in subscriptions: this, therefore, will account for the constant omission of the word *Providence*, in a voyage which abounded with such signal deliverances.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.  
JOHNSONIANA.

GENTLEMEN,

Whatever relates to so eminent a character as Dr. Johnson ought to be preserved from oblivion; it will therefore oblige several of your readers if you cause the two following Letters, which have lately appeared in the Saint James's Chronicle, to be reprinted. They are thought by many of the Doctor's friends to bear the marks of authenticity, and therefore deserve a longer remembrance than they are likely to obtain in a newspaper. I also transmit to you an Epitaph written soon after the death of Dr. Goldsmith, which at that time was handed about in manuscript, and which I do not recollect to have seen in print.

J. B.

LETTER I.

THE following Dialogue, between the great Dr. Johnson and myself, I committed to paper on the very day it happened. I am confident it is very accurate, for I have a retentive memory, whatever other talents I may want. The occasion was this:—during the first year of my marriage with the best of husbands, finding myself extremely unhappy, and supposing myself cruelly treated by the man who, I knew, loved me, and of whom I was passionately fond, I paid a visit to Dr. Johnson, in order to consult him on this extraordinary case. He was reading when I entered the room. I thus began:

I beg your pardon, Sir, for interrupting your studies with so little ceremony; but, if I may judge from your writings, you are good-natured and humane. You may refuse me your advice; but, when I tell you I am unhappy, it is not in your power to refuse me your compassion. You may command your tongue; but you cannot command your heart."—He shook his head, without looking up, or speaking a word. I also continued silent about five minutes. I was then going to begin a second apology, and had just pronounced, "I am sorry, Dr. Johnson"—when, without raising his eyes from the ground, he said—"There wants no apology. That a woman should seek consolation where it is not to be found, excites neither anger nor surprise. The infelicities of which mankind complain, are generally the offspring of vice or folly. I accuse you of neither; but to-day I am busy. You may recite your story to-morrow morning. I shall be at home till two o'clock. Madam, I wish you a good day."—"Doctor, your servant."—And so ended our first conversation.

LETTER II.

ACCORDING to my promise I now send you the Dialogue between Dr. Johnson and myself. I presume you will think it worth your acceptance, as it is a curiosity of which none of his Biographers

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are possessed. I told you, in my last letter, that the Doctor, when I first waited on him, was busy, and that he promised to give me audience the day following. I was punctual to the time, and found him in his parlour with a thick book before him. As he continued his study, I had an opportunity of observing a singularity in his manner of reading. As often as he came to the end of a line, he brought his eyes back again to the beginning of the next, by turning his head, which seemed to move so regularly upon a pivot, that his nose swung seconds like the pendulum of an eight-day clock.

Doctor.—Well, Madam, what is your pleasure with me?

Lady.—From your writings I conclude that you are a friend to the unhappy.

Doctor.—Your conclusion may be false. Women are bad logicians; but proceed.

Lady.—I am married—well married. I love my husband, and I think, nay I am sure, that his affection equals mine: yet I am unhappy, very unhappy.

Doctor.—A very common case. Felicity depends less on circumstances than on disposition. How long have you been married?

Lady.—Two years.

Doctor.—You expected the honey-moon would never wane.

Lady.—No, no; but I did not expect that I was to be contradicted, put out of temper, nay, even commanded; that my husband would ever prefer any other company to mine; that he would leave me to spend whole evenings alone. I thought we were to be always of the same opinion; that there was to be no command on either side; that we were to enjoy the same amusements; that he should neither praise nor converse with other women. I thought neither—

Doctor.—You have thought and said enough to convince me, that the cause of your infelicity is in yourself. You have been educated by maiden aunts, or by other silly women at a boarding-school. You are unacquainted with the institution of marriage, the laws of your country,

and

and with human nature. Women, when married, are in a state of absolute subjection and dependence. The laws of your country have deprived you of all pretensions to controul, power, or authority; but human nature hath, in recompence, given you that, which, if discreetly used, secures to you the dominion of the world. Arguing with your husband serves only to convince him of your incapacity to reason justly. Your jealousy provokes his resentment, and your upbraidings drive him to the conversation of men or women who receive him with more complacency and good-humour.—Dr. Goldsmith entered the room, and here ended our dialogue. Your's,

MARIA S.—

EPITAPH on Dr. JOHNSON, in Imitation of Dr. GOLDSMITH's RETALIATION.

HERE lies our great Doctor, who held it  
High Treason,  
With wine, punch, or ale, to encumber his  
reason;  
Yet may fairly be class'd with the rest of the  
hive,  
While erect in his chair, he's thus buried alive:  
Unwieldy with knowledge and buckram'd in  
pride,  
No mirth could unbend him, no trifle abide;

His sense when he deign'd some deep thought  
to unfold,  
Spoke by starts by set phrase, like the oracles  
old;  
And his wit (as the sun when the rack rides  
on high,  
With sudden effulgence beams full from the  
sky,  
Then pops in his head and puts wheat ears in  
terror)  
Flash'd abroad for a moment, then left us in  
error:  
Unless some new sophistry happen'd to strike,  
Or poor Scotland came in from some quarter  
oblique;  
Then he flash'd like a fury, lay'd alive, tore  
to pieces,  
With hail, wind, thunder, lightning, the  
storm still increases,  
All to ruin a land not worth conquest or keep-  
ing,  
Or lay some poor insect 'twixt waking and  
sleeping.  
Thus I strike at his fame, with which mine  
will not vie,  
As men hatter a fort who can't build a pig-  
stye;  
Let his friends all attend to the worst I can say,  
They must join in the cavil and call it fair  
play;  
For none got their share from this miserly elf,  
Of what all seem'd to value most highly—  
himself.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

C L E O R A.

CHARACTER II.

**W**RETCHED indeed is the state of those who possess great abilities, whose example might do honour to the cause of religion, but whose dispositions are so much depraved, that they prefer the ways of vice to the delightful paths of virtue: the one leads to misery and to ruin; the other to felicity in this world, and in that which is to come. Experience daily shews that this reflection, however dreadful, is, alas! too true; it is no uncommon thing to see ingenuity allied with insanity, and an excellent education tending to subvert the noblest precepts of morality.

Cleora is descended from an ancient and an honourable family. Nature has endowed her with an uncommon understanding, and no expense was spared in forming her for society. She is a perfect mistress of every polite accomplishment, and her manners were such, that she seemed formed to shine in the circles of nobility;—yet notwithstanding her natural good sense, notwithstanding her ex-

cellent education, her mind is deformed by vice. She fell a victim to her irregular passions, and those talents which should have made her an ornament, now render her a pest of society. Impatience under restraint was the first step that led her to depravity; she eloped from a boarding-school with a man whom she never loved, and was to him united in the most sacred ties, for no other reason but to be freed from the irksomeness of confinement. A connection like this, when not founded on that firm basis mutual esteem, is seldom lasting. United as she was to a man whom she thought her inferior, and whom, in a short time, she both despised and detested; who met her indifference with neglect, and shewed but little concern for her fruitless and unavailing complaints; the impropriety of her conduct now stared her in the face; she repented of her folly when it was too late to remedy it; her disquietude soon became visible to the world, and she imprudently took no care to conceal it, but  
on

on every occasion was sure to exclaim against her husband. This behaviour rendered her remarkable, and gathered about her a number of those disgraces to human nature who call themselves men of gallantry, whose greatest boast is the number of families whose peace they have destroyed, and the number of parents whose hearts they have broken. She was pleased with their attentions, and they in time became her constant companions. At length a youth of fortune, pleased with her person, and hearing of her situation, prevailed on her to leave her husband: his desires were soon satiated, he became tired with the incumbrance, and in a short time left her to infamy and ruin.—It is needless to dwell any longer, on this melancholy part of her life; suffice it to say, that as her situation became more

desperate, so her mind became more and more depraved, till, lost to every social virtue, she wandered neglected and abandoned in the horrid paths of common prostitution.—Thus fell a woman, who would have done honour to any station of life, but whose mind is so much depraved, that her extraordinary talents prove rather a curse than a blessing. Had she been guided by reason, what a blessing she would have been to society; had she but been virtuous, how happy would have been the man who possessed so invaluable a treasure; but, on the contrary, as she has proved vicious, she is a disgrace to society, and a thorn in the side of the man who is so truly unfortunate as to be her husband.

# For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## FRAGMENTS by LEO.

### NUMBER II.

#### On the UNFITNESS of the FRENCH LANGUAGE for EPIC POETRY.

**T**HAT celebrated and very singular genius Voltaire has been 'severely, but justly, handled by the Hon. Mrs. Montagu, for his unfair and unjust criticisms on Shakespeare. Permit me, as a supplement to this detection of his critical abilities, to offer a short examination of some of his sentiments on the French language.

In his introductory discourse to his epic poem the *Henriade*, he advances the following paradoxes.

"The French tongue, says he, has strength and majesty enough in Corneille's tragedies. Nay, now and then it soars in his plays beyond the true measure of the sublime. Far from wanting force or grandeur, *I dare affirm* it labours under a contrary defect. And this is a secret which I unfold willingly. We can hardly express common things with felicity in our heroic poetry. The genius of the nation, and consequently the turn of the language, does not allow us to come down to the description of the trappings of a horse, of the wheels of a chariot, &c. We can commend rural life in general, but not specify, with dignity, the little particularities belonging to it. This task is avoided by all our skilful writers, who are conscious of the *defectiveness* of the language in that respect. In short, such is our *disadvantage*, that there is an infinite number of things which we dare neither call by their names, nor express by a periphrase. Mr. Pope, in his translation of Homer, may, without any risk, wound a hero *where the bone and the bladder meet*, or pierce him through the *right shoulder*. He may say after his original :

—*the dart—pierc'd a vital part ;  
Full in his face it enter'd, and betwixt  
The nose and eye-ball the proud Lycian fixt,  
Crash'd all his jaws, and cleft the tongue within,  
Till the bright point look'd out beneath the chin.*

"The like attempt in French would be thought burlesque, &c."

Let us now examine this curious piece of criticism. The French tongue has strength and majesty enough, he tells us; nay, it is apt to run into bombast, or, as he expresses it, "to soar beyond the true measure of the sublime. Far from wanting force or grandeur, it labours under a contrary defect." Its defect then is having too much grandeur and force. The proof of this is, it cannot specify common things with dignity, as Pope and Homer have done. He afterwards adds, "the English have many excellent poetical versions of the ancient poets, whereas the French are reduced to translate Virgil, Homer, Lucretius, and Ovid in prose." And, "after all, he continues, if that slavishness, if that coyness of the French language makes it unfit for translating Homer and Virgil, yet I do not perceive how that should hinder the nation from having an epic poem of her own growth."

The meaning of all this is, that though the French language is unfit for translating Homer and Virgil, because its force or grandeur has too much strength and majesty for such authors, whose descriptions would be thought burlesque in that lofty tongue; and therefore, though the French language can never be adapted to such common-place epics as

those of Homer and Virgil; yet he cannot perceive why it should be hindered from having an epic poem of its own growth.

The certain fact, that the French tongue is unfit for such epics as those of Homer and Virgil, is here acknowledged by Voltaire. His method of accounting for this truth, by ascribing it to the superior grandeur of that language, is truly ridiculous. The cadence of its heroic verse eternally invariable, and its want of inversion, which Voltaire freely confesses, are indeed very odd proofs of its grandeur. True grandeur of language is inseparable from the natural, or what the critics call the Attic simplicity. Yet this simpli-

city, which can specify common things, is, according to Voltaire, contrary to the genius of his nation, and consequently to the turn of the language. So far, therefore, from ascribing this defect to the grandeur of the French tongue, *I dare affirm* it proceeds from a contrary cause. Its sing-song chiming unfitness for the dignity of epic poetry, is clearly demonstrated in the *Henriade* of Voltaire, that epic poem of *its own growth*. It is enfeebled by false refinement; it is fettered *par la mode de sa politesse*. It is the language of the toilet, of love novels, and of *petits maitres*.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
ANECDOTES of JONATHAN TOUP, Editor of LONGINUS.

MR. TOUP offered to Mr. Fletcher, the famous Oxford bookseller, to publish Longinus thirty-five years ago, or perhaps forty, if Mr. Fletcher would undertake to print it on his own account, which that cautious old gentleman declined, as Mr. Toup's sagacity was not at that time known, even to the University. The refusal was a fortunate one; and the Publick, no doubt, has gained greatly by five-and-thirty years reading. When Mr. Toup returned from Cambridge, where he took his master's degree, he paid a visit to his friend in the Turl, and bought an unpublished Greek dictionary in MSS. for two guineas, which by the use the great Critick appears to have made of it in his works must have been a pennyworth. I know no very great particularities in the life of the corrector of Suidas; the life of a recluse seldom affords any that are worth the telling. Mr. Toup censured freely, and praised sparingly; and he seems to have thought, as the generality of great men in his line are too apt to think, that after themselves, since the world is for the most part dull and undeserving, the fewer they praise the better. There is not much entertainment in the courtships, if I may so call them, of great scholars; they are like all others, *Bellum, Pax rursum*, they fight and shake hands, scold, and are friends again; but whether they deal in abuse or panegyric, whether they call God or dunce, it is *clarissimus*, it is *illustriissimus*, *ὁ πάρις*; like Homer's hero,

*Seu stat seu currit semper πόδας ἕκλες Ἀχιλλεύς*. Mr. Reiske indeed complained bitterly, it should seem, to Dr. Askew of Mr. Toup's usage of him, which made the Doctor offer to get any thing printed in London against Toup. Reiske, however, died without retaliation, or apology, before or since, though

the case of Erasmus and Scaliger might have shewn that great men can relent, and still maintain their dignity. But no injured scholar on the Continent can want a champion whilst Mr. Schneider can hold a pen. Judge, O ye muses, of the provocation, how slight! Mr. Warton, one of the most ingenious men we are possessed of, with great pretensions to a critical taste in Greek, makes a few innocent blunders in re-publishing an edition of the *Anthologia*; upon which Schneider says, with a sneer, "*Qualia decet Anglum*." I wish Mr. Schneider could read Mr. Warton's notes upon Milton, or any of his numerous works, which are so highly prized by his countrymen. When Mr. Toup re-published the substance of the cancelled sheet in his *Appendiculum Notarum ad Theocritum*, he spoke very indecently of the Oxford Hebraeans, and treated them with the most consummate contempt. Upon which a late eminent professor fired an Epigram in Greek at the Critick's head, and paid him in his own coin. The turn of the Epigram was, if I remember, an allusion to Toup's dedication of the *Stratopics* to the Archbishop, "that he had hung up the ensigns of Priapus in the Chapel at Lambeth." I once saw a translation of this *jeu d'esprit*, the work of a late eminent Chancellor, who was himself more than equal to the writing of the original. If I were asked to give an opinion of Mr. Toup's critical performances, I think I should be founded in saying that he was less happy in conjecturing, than in defending his conjectures; and in this he resembled his great master Bentley, whose very errors were instructive. No one ever went away from the emendations of Suidas, without having been assured of something besides the vanity of the annotator; and though he could by no means

subscribe to one half of the alterations proposed by the note-writer, yet would he think himself happy to command the same respect from others that they had extorted from him. Mr. Toup is often ingenious, and always learned; and by a peculiar felicity in discovering the places to which his author alludes, or quotes, has explained difficulties, and illustra-

ted obscurities with greater plausibility, and more undoubted success, than any of his predecessors. This learned gentleman, though he enjoyed but little protection from the heads of the church, is said to have died worth twelve thousand pounds, no part of which he can ever be suspected to have got by his publications.

# For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## The DIARY of GHAUBERT the MISANTHROPIST.

(Concluded from Page 329.)

GHAUBERT's narrative proceeds as follows.—“When the English mariner said he forgave the villain who had ruined him, I despised him in my heart for his folly, but when he declared he was happier in his present condition, than in his former prosperity, I began to stagger in my opinion, and thought within myself there was wisdom in what he said. I looked him steadily in the face, and saw content of mind impressed upon his features; I turned my eyes inwards on my heart, and saw it rent with indignation, anguish and revenge. There is some profit in resignation, said I within myself; and looking at the youth, who had now again turned towards us, I recognized the features of her whom I had once so fondly idolized. Tell me, said I, if that youth be not the son of my once beloved Marianne, describing her name and person. I was right in my conjecture; my blood boiled with vengeance, and in the bitterness of my heart I exclaimed, Accursed villain as he was, who robbed me of life's only blessing! for his sake I renounce and hate mankind. You may indeed forgive him, for he only defrauded you of your fortune; towards me his treachery is unpardonable, for he seduced the affections of the woman, on whom my heart was fixed: but for that villain, I had been married to Marianne. Had you so? interposed the English mariner, then you have great reason to thank God for your escape, for a wretch more infamous than the mother of that unhappy youth, never wore a human shape; but let her sins die with her, she is gone to her account, and the happiest moment of your life was that in which he took her off your hands: if you will turn into my cabin, I will tell you her history. As he spoke these words conviction flashed in my face: I was ashamed to look up, for conscience had awakened within me, and repentance began to soften and subdue my heart. I followed him to his cabin, and as he discoursed to me of my deliverance, the blood that had been frozen at my heart, began to melt and flow within my veins. I passed the night in prayer

and intercession. I will return to my native country, said I, and dedicate my future days to the service of God and his creature man: Shall this mariner, who in the very jaws of death blasphemes his creator, and outwears the storm in which he is sinking, have the merit of forgiveness and resignation under real injuries, when I am murmuring and reviling in the midst of blessings? Man walketh in a vain shadow; he discomforteth himself for nought; the ways of Providence are secret and unseen, and who can find them out?

“In the morning I called for the son of Marianne, and discoursed with him apart; I found him modest, humble and resigned; he had no friend on earth but the Englishman, and to him he owed the benefits of a liberal education: he had been trained in one of the public seminaries in England, where their youth get the rudiments of learning from their masters, and the principles of honour, courage, friendship and magnanimity from their playmates: I bade him be of good courage, for that I would be a father to him. He replied, that he had already found a father in the Englishman, and he did not doubt but he could earn a living in the occupation of his benefactor, whom he was determined never to desert, and for whom his heart must ever entertain the gratitude and duty of a son. Oh, Sir, said he, that man must have a heroic soul; the injuries he has received from my parents can only be equalled by the bounties he has bestowed on me; and I trust you will not think the worse of me, if I determine to abide by his fortune, and to dedicate my life and services to that country, where I have found so generous a protector. The long-repressed emotions of humanity now burst so violently upon me, that they choked my speech, and I could only clasp the gallant boy in my arms and shower my tears upon his neck.

“The ship had now entered the mouth of the Garonne, and after some time we found ourselves in the magnificent port of Bourdeaux; I landed with the master of the vessel; whilst



whilst young Lewis remained on board in charge of his benefactor's papers and effects. The first object that met our view was a gibbet erected on the quay before the door of a merchant's counting-house, and the execrations of justice were in the act of dismissing a wretched being from life, whose crimes had made him no longer worthy to remain in it: he had robbed the merchant before whose door he was about to suffer. My God, exclaimed the Englishman, it is the father of young Lewis! At the word we both sprung forward to the scaffold, and as we advanced his eyes encountered ours. Oh Chaubert, Chaubert! the poor wretch exclaimed, I pray you let me speak to you before I die.—My trembling limbs scarce served to mount the scaffold.—Father, says he to a Carmelite friar with whom he had been in prayer, I have yet one confession to make to you in the hearing of this injured friend: I have abused the confidence of the most generous of men, nay more, I have attempted his life by poison, and the woman whose affections I seduced, was my accomplice in the attempt. You may remember, Sir, continued he, the very day before you discovered our criminal intercourse, as you was sitting at your meal with Marianne and me, in the gaiety of your heart that woman gave you a large glass of wine to drink to your approaching nuptials; your favourite spangiel leaped upon your arm, as you was lifting the cup to your lips, and dashed it on the floor: you may remember, Chaubert, that in a sudden rage of passion, which you was ever prone to, you violently struck the creature in a vital part, and laid it dead upon the stroke: It was the saving moment of your life, the cup was poisoned; a slow but painful death had been your fate, and in that animal you smote your guardian angel. The next day we repeated the attempt, but you was a second time preserved by a timely discovery of our criminality. Be thankful to God's providence, subdue your passions, and practise resignation; I die repentant; if it be possible, forgive me, as you yourself have need to be forgiven."

Here ends the diary of Chaubert.

I do not mean to expose my ideas to ingenious ridicule by maintaining that every thing happens to every man for the best, but I will contend, that he who makes the best of it, fulfils the part of a wise and good man. Another thing may be safely advanced, that man is not competent to decide upon the good or evil of many events which befall him in this life; and we have authority to say, *Woe be to him that calls good evil, and evil good!* I could wish that the story of Chaubert, as I have given it, might make that impression upon any one of my readers, as it

did upon me when I received it; and I could also wish, that I felt myself worthy to add to it the experience of many occurrences in my own life, to which time and patience have given colours very different from those they wore upon their first appearance.

When men sink into despondency or break out into rage upon adversities and misfortunes, it is no proof that Providence lays a heavier burthen upon them than they can bear, because it is not clear that they have exerted all the possible resources of the soul.

The passions may be humoured till they become our masters, as a horse may be pampered till he gets the better of his rider; but early discipline will prevent mutiny, and keep the helm in the hands of reason. If we put our children under restraint and correction, why should we, who are but children of a larger growth, grow refractory and complain, when the Father of all things lays the wholesome correction of adversity on our heads?

Amongst the fragments of Philemon the comic poet, there is part of a dialogue preserved between a Master and his Servant, whose names are not given, which falls in with the subject I am speaking of. These fragments have been collected from the works of the scholiasts and grammarians, and many of them have been quoted by the fathers of the Christian church for the moral and pious maxims they contain. As they lie out of the general track of most men's studies, and have real merit in themselves, I think the reader will not be displeased, if I occasionally present him with some specimens from these remains of the Greek Comedy, and for the present conclude my paper with the following translation.

*Servant.* "Whilst you live, Sir, drive away sorrow; it is the worst company a man can keep.

*Master.* "Whilst I live, Sirrah? Why there is no living without it.

*Servant.* "Never tell me, Sir; the wounds of the mind are not to be healed by the tears of the eyes: If they were, who would be without the medicine? They would be the best family-physic in nature; and if nothing but money would buy them, you could not pay too dearly for the purchase. But alack-a-day, what do they avail? Weep, or weep not, this stubborn world of ours will have its way; sighing and groaning, take my word for it, is but labour lost.

*Master.* "Granted! for its use I will not contend, nor can you, as I take it, dispute its necessity: It is as natural for the eyes to shed tears in affliction, as for a tree to drop its leaves in autumn.

*Servant.*

*Servant.* "That I deny; the necessity of evil I admit, but not the necessity of bewailing it. Mark how your maxims and mine differ; you meet misfortune in the way, I let misfortune meet me. There are too many evils in life that no man's wisdom can avoid; but he is no wise man who multiplies too many by more. Now my philosophy teaches me, that amongst all the evils you complain of, there is no evil so great as your complaint itself: Why it drives a man out of his senses, out of his health, nay at last out of the world; so shall it not me: if misfortune will come, I cannot help it, but if lamentation follows it, that is my fault; and a fool of his own making, my good master, is a fool indeed."

*Master.* "Say you so, Sirrah? now I hold your insensibility to be of the nature of a brute; my failings I regard as the prerogative of a man: thus, although we differ widely in our practice, each acts up to his proper character."

*Servant.* "If I am of the nature of a brute, because I fear the Gods and submit to their will, the Gods forgive me! If it be the prerogative of a man to say I will

not bear misfortunes, I will not submit to the decrees of the Gods, let the Gods answer that for themselves! I am apt to think it no great mark of courage to despair, nor any sure proof of weakness to be content. If a man were to die of a disappointment, how the vengeance does it come to pass that any body is left alive? You may, if you think well of it, counteract the designs of the Gods, and turn their intended blessings into actual misfortunes; but I do not think their work will be mended by your means. You may, if you please, relent it with a high hand, if your mother, or your son, or friend should take the liberty to die, when you wish them to live; but to me it appears a natural event, which no man can keep off from his own person, or that of any other. You may, if you think it worth your while, be very miserable, when this woman miscarries, or that woman is brought to bed; you may torment yourself, because your mother has a cough, or your mistress drops a tear, in short, you may send yourself out of the world with sorrow; but I think it better to stay my time in it and be happy."

## TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

In my two former letters\*, I endeavoured to throw out a few observations upon Imitation in general. Your admission of them emboldens me to send you this third and last upon the subject. As the examples I have here given of particular Imitations have, I believe, hitherto escaped observation, I hope they will afford some satisfaction to your readers.

J. E.

IT may perhaps by some be looked upon as invidious, and by others as arrogant, to endeavour to detect the Imitations of men who have hitherto stood the test of criticism, and defied the repeated attacks of malevolence and prejudice. Nevertheless, as a celebrated writer upon the subject of Imitation observes, the practice will never be condemned by men of sense and unprejudiced opinions. What is taken away from one in such cases, is always given to another; and by sacrificing to partiality, we do honour to justice. Without making any further apology then, I shall immediately enter upon the subject.

I observed, in my second letter, that the doctrine of uniformity of ideas must of necessity be admitted, and, in support of this assertion, gave such reasons as I thought in some measure satisfactory. I shall wave, therefore, all observations upon such passages in our modern writers, as may be defended upon this principle, and confine myself to such alone as evidently appear to have been derived from another fountain.

Three causes may be assigned for similarity in different authors. The first I have already ascribed to general ideas, but on the two others I shall here offer a few remarks. A man of universal reading, but of no retentive memory, may often publish a thought as his own which he caught from others: instances of this are extremely numerous; but I shall confine myself to an observation upon the immortal, the original Dryden. This great poet had, no doubt, before he entered upon his translation of Juvenal, perused those of the writers who had translated before him. From hence it comes, that the first two lines of the first Satire are rendered verbatim in the same manner as they had been before by Stappylton.

ne'er quit the score,  
Vext with hoarse Codrus' Thesfeid o'er and o'er.

We must however be cautious in the universal admission of this excuse; otherwise every author, when charged with plagiarism, may

readily elude the accusation, by confessing himself to be 'a man of universal reading, but of no retentive memory.' Besides, though this may be the case now-and-then, it would be highly absurd to suppose it to always.

After having thus, in a summary manner, discussed the second cause of Imitation, I should dedicate the rest of my letter to observations on the third, had not the subject already employed the pens of the most matterly writers of the present age. Dr. Hurd has obliged the learned world with an essay upon Imitation, in which the most manly unprejudiced criticism is joined to a candour rarely to be met with in this envious age. The celebrated Dr. Young too, some years ago, published his remarks upon original composition; a performance which has all the strength of judgment and nervous language of that most elegant writer to recommend it to the notice of the ingenious. The author of a work universally known, entitled, "An Essay on the Writings, &c. of Pope," hath also thrown out some observations upon Imitation, worthy the pens of either of the two authors above-mentioned. A critical investigation therefore of this subject would, I presume, be superfluous, after its having been handled by an Hurd, a Young, and a Warton. It remains only for me, at present, to lay before your readers, such direct Imitations of some of our most famous poets, as may have hitherto escaped observation.

The most licentious in his liberties with the thoughts and expressions of others, is the celebrated Mr. Pope. There is scarce an author to whom he has not, at some time or other, been abundantly obliged. From the highest to the lowest, from Crasshaw and Flatman, to Dryden, Milton, and Cowley, his unbounded licentiousness extends. The thoughts and expressions he has borrowed from the poet after Flatman have been pointed out in the *Adventurer*. Perhaps Mr. Pope imagined; that as Virgil was said to have gathered gold from the dunghill of Ennius, it was allowable in him to rake in the filth of Flatman. Such conduct may be a great proof of his exquisite judgment, but at the same time greatly impeaches his originality. But, digression apart, I shall here point out such imitations of his, as may have passed unnoticed. In his sublime pastoral of the Messiah, the following line occurs:

Who touch'd'tt Isaiah's hallow'd lips with fire.

In Milton's Ode on the Nativity, we meet with the following:

From out his secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire.

The sense is most certainly improved, but I presume the resemblance is in some measure striking. That most spirited apostrophe, in his excellent eulogy upon the Man of Rome, which begins with,

Blush, grandeur, blush! proud courts, withdraw your-blaze:

Ye little stars, hide your diminish'd rays,

is doubtless taken from the following passage of Milton:

----- the stars

Hide their diminish'd heads.

Indeed, Mr. Pope seems to have studied Milton with some success, notwithstanding his speaking of him in so slighting a manner, when he represents him as making

God the father turn a school divine.

He borrowed many glorious hints from him, amongst which the thought of temples rising like exhalations, to be seen in his Temple of Fame, deserves some notice. In the Essay on Man we meet with this most sublime passage:

-----whose hands the lightnings form,

Who heaves old Ocean, and who wings the storm.

The same thought, expressed in almost the same words, I have read in an old Saxon dramatic performance, the name of which I have really forgot.

The fiery tailed lightning

God's hands form, by him the vast sea rolls,  
And he to howling whirlwinds gives fleet wings.

And again, in his Essay on Criticism, the bugbear lines,

While feeble expletives their aid do join,

And ten low words oft creep in one dull line,

are literally copied from Dryden's prose Essay upon Dramatic Poesy:

'He creeps along with ten little words in every line, and helps out his numbers with *for* and *so*, and all the pretty expletives he can find.'

Pope, however, is not the only English poet that has made free with the labours of his fellow-poets. There are others who have not scrupled to take the same liberties. What shall we say, when we find the amiable Mr. Addison borrowing as animated a line as was ever produced, from the original Milton? yet such is the case.

Rides on the whirlwind, and directs the storm. ADDISON.

And on the air  
Rides on a whirlwind. MILTON.  
Mr.

Milton, in his Ode on the Fall of Tyburn, concludes with this line:

Thus by myself I swear, and what I swear is false:

which is purloined from Pope's Homer, book VIII. Jupiter's speech to Iris.

In the Pleasures of the Imagination, the following passage must strike every reader of sensibility:

The plastic pow'rs  
Labour for action. Blind emotions heave  
His bosom, and with loveliest frenzy  
caught;

From earth to heav'n he rolls his daring  
eye;

From heav'n to earth.

The spirit of the above most amazing quotation was certainly caught from a known passage in Shakespeare, beginning with

The poet's eye, in a fine phrenzy roll-  
ing, &c.

I could mention many more imitations; but as I am afraid I have already trespassed upon your indulgence, I beg leave to subscribe myself,  
Your's, &c.

J. B.

# For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## MODERN STATE of ATHENS described.

In a Letter from the ABBE DE LISLE, at Constantinople, to Madam —, at Paris.

[Translated from the original, lately published in the Hagne Gazette.]

IT is at once the duty and consolation of the banished, wherever they are thrown by fate, religiously to celebrate the solemnities and feasts of their country. You know how sacred the Tuesdays have ever been to me. I can no longer celebrate them with you, but I join my body and mind with those who enjoy that happiness. I also recall to memory certain Mondays, the objects of very scrupulous attention, and the week appears very long, since it has these two days less in it.

If you take interest enough in us to be desirous of knowing news of our navigation; you will forgive the length and nonsense of this letter, and will bear in the lump what you would have borne by pieces on the Tuesdays, if we had remained together. Our voyage was very fortunate. The wind carried us to Malta in five days, by the finest wind, and under the finest sky imaginable. I was very curious to see this city; its superb port, its great white walls, (which in a week would have made me quite blind) and its fine streets paved with hewn stones, which form beautiful staircases, by which you ascend them, struck me with admiration; but I was still more desirous to be acquainted with its manners and constitution.

We left Malta for a more barbarous, but more interesting, country, the beautiful land of Greece, where regrets are at least a little softened by recollections. The first island we meet with is Cerigo, so well known by the name of Cythera. It must be allowed, that it ill deserves its reputation. Our writers of romances and operas would be a little surprised, if they were to know that this island, which is so delightful in their writings, is only a barren rock. In truth, he did well who first placed the temple of Venus there; for without a little love, there would have been no great amusement in the place.

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The other islands deserve their reputation better; the fruitfulness of their soil, the advantage of their position, the beauty of the sky, and the softness of the climate, heightened by every thing that is interesting in mythology and history, present one of the most splendid spectacles that ever struck the human eye: but alas! I could not enjoy it as the rest did; and all my companions increased my affliction, by describing to me the beauties which they saw. There, said they, is the country of Sappho, of Anacreon, of Homer. Alas! I was blind like the latter, and never had felt more cruelly the loss of my sight; still, however, I made shift to make out the situation of places, and saw things a little better than I had done in my books.

Finally, a contrary wind obliged us to put in; if that can be called a contrary wind which gave us the time to see Athens.

I will not attempt to give you an idea of the pleasure I experienced on setting foot on this celebrated land. I wept for joy. I saw what I had hitherto only read; I recognized what I had known from my infancy; all was at once familiar and new to me; but what I shall never forget is, the sensation I experienced on the sight of the first monument of this ever-interesting country.

You may have observed, Madam, that when we read all the wonders told us of the ancients, a mixture of incredulity, at least of mistrust, creeps in, which spoils our pleasure, and makes us uneasy under our admiration; the very greatness of the things is against them, and we are apt to think that there may be a little more fable than history in what we are told. In consequence of this prepossession, many a traveller has gone into Egypt, with doubt of all that had been told him concerning its ancient magnificence;—but the pyramids are standing; they bear sufficient witness to all the rest; and there is

no incredulity which these enormous blocks do not thiver to pieces.

Such were my feelings at Athens. It is less gigantic indeed in its monuments, but more truly great than Egypt. It is true, that the manners, the customs, the government, alas! even the city of the Athenians, are only now to be guessed at by a few ruins; yet hardly had I beheld these ruins, than an idea of grandeur impressed itself on all I had not seen, and on all I could no longer see. The three only remaining columns of the temple of Jupiter, rendered every thing I had read of probable to me, so striking are these remains for their magnificence and simplicity. I could never be satisfied with looking on these great and beautiful columns, of the most beautiful marble of Paros; so interesting by their own beauty, by that of the temples they decorated, by the remembrance of the splendid periods they remind us of, and more particularly because the more or less exact imitation of their fine proportions ever has, and ever will be the just measure of good and bad taste in all times, and with all people. I ran over them, I touched them, I measured them with insatiable avidity; it was in vain that they had fallen, and were falling to ruin, I could not help believing them imperishable: *I trusted to make the fortune of my name, by engraving it on their marble*, but I soon perceived my mistake; these precious remains have more than one enemy, and time is not their most terrible foe. The barbarous ignorance of the Turks sometimes destroys in a day what ages had respected; I saw one of the fine columns I have just been mentioning to you, stretched out before the door of the commandant; an ornament of the temple of Jupiter was about to decorate his Harem! The temple of Minerva, the finest work of antiquity, the magnificence of which made Pericles, who had built it, unable to lay his accounts before his countrymen, is shut up in a citadel, partly built at its expense; we went up to it by a staircase composed of its ruins. As we walked upon basso-relievos worked by Phidias and Praxiteles, I walked on the edge, or took four steps together, in order not to be an accomplice in this profanation. Near the temple is a magazine of gunpowder, which blew up in the last war with the Venetians, and threw down several columns, which till then had been in perfect preservation. What put me almost out of my senses, was the order given, as we were going down, to fire the cannon, in honour of the Ambassador; I was fearful lest the commotion occasioned in the air should finish the temple, and Mr. de Choiseul was in a tremor with the honours that were paid him. The temple of Theseus, which, but for some

columns that have been moved a little out of the perpendicular by an earthquake, united all the freshness of a new building to all the interest of the most venerable antiquity, has fallen, as we are told, a prey to the same barbarity. Its beautiful marble pavement, respected by so many ages, and trod by so many great men, has been taken away, by order of the same commandant, who is much too ignorant to know the mischief he is doing.

Besides these temples, one still sees with pleasure seventeen columns of fine marble, the remains of one hundred and ten which supported, as it is said, the temple of Adrian.

Near these is a threshing-floor, which is paved with the magnificent ruins of this monument. There one discovers with infinite grief numberless fragments of the superb sculpture which adorned the temple.

Between two of these columns, there resided, six years since, a Greek hermit, who was prouder of the homage of the populace, who fed him, than the Miltiades' and Themistocles' had ever been of the acclamations of all Greece. The columns themselves call for pity, amidst their magnificence: I asked who had thus mutilated them, for it was easy to see that the devastation was not the bare effect of time; I was told that they made lime of these ruins. I wept for rage.

The same cause of grief obtains all over the city. Not a pillar, not a stair, not a door threshold, but what is antique marble, which has been torn by force from some ancient monument. Every where the whim of the modern buildings is a singular contrast to the magnificence of the antique. I saw a mechanic resting a bad deal board on columns which had supported the temple of Augustus. The courts, public places, and streets, are strewn with these ruins. The walls are built of them. As you walk along the city, you are alternately struck by an interesting inscription, by the epitaph of a great man, the figure of a hero, or a head or foot which belonged to a Minerva or Venus: here the head of a horse which still breathes, there superb Caryatides locked into the wall like common stones. As I was passing along, I saw a marble fountain in a court. This tempted me in, and I found it an ancient sepulchre, ornamented with fine sculpture. This put me on my knees, and I kissed the tomb. Unluckily in the madness of my admiration, I overturned the pitcher of a child who was laughing at my frolic. The accident turned his laugh into a cry, and as unluckily I had nothing about me to appease him; he would not have been comforted, had not some good-natured

Turks

Turks threatened to beat him to make him easy.

I must tell you another superstition arising for my love for antiquity. In the first moment of my entering Athens, its smallest reliques appeared sacred to me. You know the history of the savage who had never seen any stones. I did like him. I filled the pockets of my coat, then those of my waistcoat, with fragments of marble; and when I had done, threw them all away like a savage, but with more regret than he. To finish all, the Albanese have lately made a fatal invasion on these coasts. Walls were necessary for defence. Poor antiquity was taxed again, and the defence of the new city cost the old one more than one treasure.

Excuse, Madam, this long account, the dullness of which will, I fear, cause you to hate the country which I would make you love; but in order to make your peace with it, you will soon receive wine from these islands, made of grapes ripened by their fine sun. Remember me when you drink it with your friends. Mr. de Choiseul desires your husband, whom he is better acquainted with than he is with you, to make you accept a small flask of essence of roses. More roses have gone to make it, than there are in all the gardens I have sung. My unhappy sight grows dim again; I can write no more, and it makes me a little dull.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LETTERS by Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

LETTER I.\*

To Mr. ELPHINSTONE.†

DEAR SIR,

I CANNOT but confess the failure of my correspondence, but hope the same regard which you express for me, on every other occasion, will incline you to forgive me. I am often, very often ill, and when I am well, am obliged to work; but, indeed, have never much used myself to punctuality. You are, however, not to make such kind of inferences, when I forbear to reply to your kindness; for be assured, I never receive a letter from you without great pleasure, and very warm sense of your generosity and friendship, which I heartily blame myself for not cultivating with more care. In this; as in many other cases, I go wrong in opposition to conviction; for I think scarce any temporal good equally to be desired with the regard and familiarity of worthy men, and hope we shall be some time nearer to each other, and have a more ready way of pouring out our hearts.

I am glad that you still find encouragement to persevere in your publication‡, and shall beg the favour of six more volumes to add to my former six, when you can, with any convenience, send them me. Please to present a set in my name to Mr. Ruddiman§, of whom I hear, that his learning is not his highest excellence.

I have transcribed the mottos, and returned them, I hope not too late, of which I think many very happily performed. Mr. Cave has put the last in the Magazine||, in which I think he did well. I beg of you to write soon, and to write often, and to write long letters; which I hope in time to repay you, but you must be a patient creditor. I have, however, this of gratitude, that I think of you with regard, when I do not perhaps give the proofs which I ought of piety.

SIR, Your most obliged,  
And most humble servant,  
SAMUEL JOHNSON.

LETTER II.

To the Honourable WARREN HASTINGS, Esq; Governor-General of BENGAL.

SIR,

AMIDST the importance and multiplicity of affairs in which your great office engages you, I take the liberty of recalling your attention for a moment to literature, and will not prolong the interruption by an apology, which your character makes needless.

\* This Letter was written about the year 1752.

† Translator of Martial, Boissuet, &c. and formerly Master of an Academy at Kensington.

‡ This was of the Rambler, at Edinburgh, to which Mr. Elphinstone translated the mottos.

|| A very learned writer, author of several historical and philological works. He died January 1757.

§ See Gent. Mag. Oct. 1752, p. 468.

Mr. Hoole, a gentleman long known and long esteemed in the India-House, after having translated Tasso, has undertaken Ariosto. How well he is qualified for his undertaking, he has already shewn. He is desirous, Sir, of your favour in promoting his proposals, and flatters me by supposing that my testimony may advance his interest.

It is a new thing for a clerk of the India

House to translate poets. — It is new for a Governor of Bengal to patronize learning, That he may find his ingenuity rewarded, and that learning may flourish under your protection, is the wish of,

S I R,

Your most humble servant,

JAN. 9, 1781. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

[To be continued.]

### TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

Observing that you devote part of your Magazine occasionally to the preservation of Anecdotes of eminent persons, I beg your insertion of the following extract from a very uncommon Pamphlet, entitled "Les Soupirs de la Grand Bretagne, or, the Groans of Great Britain;" being the second part of the *Groans of Europe*, 8vo. printed for John Baker, 1713. From many circumstances, I judge this to be one of the numerous performances of the celebrated Daniel Defoe.

I am your's, &c,

D. G.

LET us now turn our eyes to Great Britain, and see whether she has any thing of his fine taste\*. Learning has never had much encouragement for these last hundred years, and much less in our days. Poetry has never had any patrons of consequence. The noble Spenser, when he had lost his only patron Sir Philip Sidney (who seems to me to have been the only person ever qualified for a patron in this nation) was reduced to starving. Milton, the greatest poet of any age or nation, got his bread by teaching school. And Butler (a species by himself), whilst he pleased the Court and City with his verses, perished for want. The Chancellor often bid him find out something to make himself easy, which when he had done, it was sure to be disposed of before he could put in for it. But that statesman comforted him, by telling him that the courtiers had a quarrel with him, since the King still answered them out of his book; but Butler replied, that he wished that his Majesty would think a little of the author, since he was so conversant with his works. The then Duke of Buckingham, who was no niggard of his money on his whimsies, though a professed friend to poetry, could not be brought to do any thing for Butler. Mr. Wycherly had † one night fixed him at the Cock in Suffolk-street, to a conversation with Mr. Butler, in order to do the latter a service. They had not been long together, but the Duke was infinitely pleased with the poet, but in the midst of the business, he heard some squeaking fiddle and whores in another room, and broke from the poets and ran to his whores. The former starved, and the latter

had his money. The fate of this gentleman, as well as some others, makes me justly censure the Britons as more barbarous than the Getse, who received Ovid in his banishment with honour, and when he died buried him with no less; he found favour, protection and life from barbarians, but our poets want, misery, and death from the Britons, though their countrymen. But the very barbarians of those times were proud to assist the literati; but the men of figure in our days, think it so unmodish to take any care of learning, wit and poetry, that they avoid it as a scandal to their quality. Shakespear had wanted bread, had not the player maintained the poet; Suckling and Waller had estates; Sir William Davenant, with a very ordinary capacity, and no genius, found friends and got money; but Butler could not attend at the levees of great men, and fawn on their valets. Dryden with his pen, and a small estate, just kept himself alive; Wycherly dragged on a heavy life, till his paternal fortune came late to his relief. Otway was more beholding to Capt. Symonds the vintner, in whose debt he died 400l. than to all his patrons of quality. Lee perished in the streets. Ben Jonson (the greatest comic-poet that ever wrote in any age or nation) was supported by his place of poet-laureat, and he complained justly, that many who had made poetry their mistress, had made their fortunes by it, but none who had made it their wife. For we have several proofs of this in our time: Prior, Stepney, Montague, Addison, and others. But this is a double mistake in our great men, since by that means they encourage the imperfect, and

\* Euripides.

† A later writer mentions this meeting, but says it was at the Roebuck. See Theobald's *Life of Wycherly*, 1728, 8vo. The story is there told with some little variation. See also *General Dictionary*, vol. 6, p. 291.

discourage the perfect masters of the art; a mastery in which is not attained without long practice and study. A knack of versifying, a brisk expression, a gingling epigram, a little copy of verses without any design may be prettily performed by a young man, and one that applies himself but little to the art; but a tragedy or greater poem requires more years and experience. The Athenians would never

permit any poet to bring a tragedy on their stage till thirty years of age; we admit boys of eighteen, nay women who cannot write English or spell, to debase the taste of the audience. The second thing our great men are mistaken in is, that by not encouraging masters in poetry, they discourage very useful members of the Commonwealth.

## THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid sit turpes, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

Poems upon several Occasions, English, Italian, and Latin, with Translations. By John Milton. With Notes critical and explanatory, and other Illustrations, by Thomas Warton, Fellow of Trinity College, and late Professor of Poetry at Oxford. London, Doddsley, 1785.

**T**HIS Volume contains, LYCIDAS, L'ALLEGRO, IL PENSEROSO, ARCADES, COMUS, ODES, SONNETS, MISCELLANIES, ENGLISH PSALMS, ELEGIARUM LIBER, EPIGRAMMATUM LIBER, and SYLVARUM LIBER. These lesser poems were published almost thirty years before the PARADISE LOST, and during that period were so totally disregarded, as scarcely to have conferred on their Author the reputation of a writer of verses; much less the distinction and character of a true poet.

The acknowledged merit of the PARADISE LOST, and its increasing celebrity, would, it might naturally be supposed, have reflected some lustre on the other pieces of the same Author, and have placed them in a more conspicuous light; they, however, long continued in a state of obscurity and neglect.

On their first appearance, and for some time after, the commotions of faction, religious disputes, and that ignorance which is inseparable from fanaticism, combined to overwhelm them. In succeeding years, when anarchy and usurpation were at an end, and that tranquillity which is so essential to literature was restored, the temper of the times still remained unpropitious to them, and the public taste unprepared for their reception.

"It was late in the present century," says our Editor, "before they attained their just measure of esteem and popularity. Wit and Rhyme, Sentiment and Satire, polished Numbers, sparkling Couplets, and pointed Periods,

having long kept undisturbed possession in our Poetry, would not easily give way to Fiction and Fancy, to picturesque Description and romantic Imagery."

The first edition of these poems is dated in 1645, and for seventy years afterwards, Mr. Warton observes, they are not once mentioned in the whole succession of English Literature; the only slight mark of attention they ever received, during that period, is in a manuscript Collection of Poetry, chiefly religious, elegantly transcribed by Archbishop Sancroft, while he was Fellow of Emmanuel College, among which extracts is Milton's ODE ON THE NATIVITY, and his Version of the 53d Psalm. In 1695, Patrick Hume, a Scotchman, published a large and learned Commentary on THE PARADISE LOST, which has proved an inexhaustible fund to succeeding commentators, who have often freely borrowed, without the most distant hint of acknowledgment to the original owner, relying on the bulk and pedantry of the work preventing a discovery, by deterring most readers from looking into it. But this Commentator on the Sublimities of the Epic Muse not once deigned to draw a single illustration from this volume of his Author's. In 1732, Bentley published a new and splendid edition of THE PARADISE LOST. To the disgrace of his critical abilities, the Notes were chiefly meant to prove, that Milton's native taste was vitiated by an infinite variety of licentious interpolations and factitious readings,



readings, proceeding, as he pretends, from the artifice, the ignorance, or the misapprehension of the amanuensis to whom Milton, being blind, had been compelled to dictate his Verses. To ascertain his criticisms, in detecting or reforming these imaginary forgeries, he often appeals to words and phrases in the same poem, but never attempts to confirm his conjectures from the smaller poems, written before the Poet was blind; and from which his analogies in many instances might have derived a much stronger degree of authority and credibility.

The first printed encomium bestowed on this volume, was from the pen of Mr. Addison, in a Speculator written in 1711, in which he mentions Milton's Laughter in the opening of *L'ALLEGRO*, as a very poetical figure. Mr. Warton, however, seems to think, that this recommendation contributed but little to make the Poem much better known, and proceeds, in our opinion not with his usual complacency and candour, to remark, "That had Addison ever entered into the true spirit and genius of both poems, he certainly did not want opportunities of bringing them forward, by exhibiting passages of a more poetical character. But *such passages* would not have coincided with Addison's subordinate ideas of Poetry."

Dr. Pearce's *Review of the Text of Paradise Lost*, published in 1733, contributed not a little to assist these Poems in emerging from the obscurity in which they had till then continued involved, as they frequently furnished him collateral evidences in support of the established state of *that Text*, against the chimerical corrections of Bentley. In the year following, their beauties were more fully pointed out by the two Richardsons; and soon after their excellencies were examined, their claims to praise adjusted, and their reputation extended, by such respectable names as Jortin, Warburton, and Hurd.

In 1738, *Comus* was presented on the stage at Drury Lane, with musical accompaniments, and additional songs selected from *L'Allegro*; and other pieces of this volume, which were by this means further recommended to the public regard. *L'Allegro* and *Il Penseroso* were set to music by Handel; to whom our Editor takes this occasion of paying a well-turned compliment: "Here, his expressive harmonies received the honour which they have so seldom found, but which they so justly deserve, — of being married to immortal Verses."

Mr. Warton, with great reason, laments that the number of Milton's Juvenile Poems is so inconsiderable. "We are justified in regretting that he has left so few of his early blossoms, not only because they are so ex-

quisitely sweet, but because so many more might have naturally been expected. And this regret is yet aggravated, when we consider the cause which prevented the production of more, and interrupted the progress of so promising a spring; when we recollect that the vigorous portion of his life, that those years in which imagination is on the wing, were unworthily and unprofitably wasted on elaborate but perishable dissertations in defence of anarchy and innovation. To this employment he sacrificed his eyes, his health, his repose, his native propensities, his elegant studies. Smit with the deplorable polemics of Puritanism, he suddenly ceased to gaze on *such sights as youthful Poets dream*."

Mr. Warton differs in opinion from the late Dr. Johnson, as to the rank Milton is entitled to hold as a Latin Poet. The Doctor prefers the Latin poetry of May and Cowley to that of Milton. The former of these, our Editor thinks, is scarcely an Author in point. Cowley's *Conceptions*, "to which," the Dr. says, "he accommodated the diction of Rome without much loss of purity or elegance," and, for so doing, gives him the preference, he has shewn to be only metaphysical conceits, and the unnatural extravagancies of his English Poetry such as will not bear to be clothed in the Latin language, much less are capable of admitting any degree of pure Latinity. The following line may serve as a proof:

"Hauerunt avide *Cibocolatam* Flora Venusque."

"Milton's Latin Poems, on the contrary, may be considered as legitimate classical compositions. He was a more perfect scholar than Cowley; his mind was more deeply tinged with the excellencies of ancient literature. In a word, he had more taste, and more true poetry, and consequently more propriety. If a fondness for the Italian writers has sometimes infected his English poetry with false ornaments, his Latin Verses, both in diction and sentiment, are at least free from those depravations."

After thus establishing his author's claims to pre-eminence, Mr. Warton proceeds to give an account of his design and conduct, and of what the reader is to expect in this edition. The chief purpose of the note is to explain Milton's allusions, to illustrate or vindicate his beauties, to elucidate his obsolete diction, and by the addition and juxtaposition of parallels, drawn both from his poetry and prose, to ascertain his favorite words, and point out the peculiarities of his phraseology. He observes, that readers who trust to the late commentators, will be led to believe, that among

the English Poets our author imitated only Spenser and Shakspere. But our commentator has produced proofs, that his style, expression, and many of his thoughts may be traced in other English poets, either his contemporaries or predecessors, many of whom are now not commonly known; among these he particularizes Burton, who wrote the *Anatomy of Melancholy*; and many marks of resemblance to which poem, both in the versification and the images, occur in the *Allagro* and *Penforoso*.

Much imagery in these poems is founded on that source of fiction that springs from traditionary superstitions which were not worn out in the popular belief, and adhered to the poetry of the times in which Milton wrote his juvenile pieces. "This has given rise to many obscurities, which have been overlooked or misinterpreted; and the force of many strikingly poetical passages have been weakened or unperceived, because their origin was unknown, unexplored, or misunderstood. Coeval books, which might clear such references, were therefore to be consulted, and a new line of commentary was to be pursued. Milton, at least in these poems, may be reckoned an old English poet; and therefore here requires that illustration, without which no old English poet can be well understood."

This is the task Mr. Warton has undertaken, and he has acquitted himself with uncommon success; his intimate acquaintance with the treasures of the Gothic library has given him a decided superiority over all his predecessors in this department, though some of them were, perhaps, not inferior to him in classical knowledge; and has enabled him to illustrate many passages, which had either escaped their notice, or baffled their attempts to explain. Of these we wish to select some for the entertainment of our readers, but, *super nos copia fuit*—the work is so replete with judicious observations, that we are at a loss to which to give the preference. The following from the notes on *Lycidas* may serve as specimens of different kinds for the perusal.

45. "As killing as the canker to the rose,  
" Or taint-worm to the weanling herds  
" that graze,  
" Or trust to flow'rs, that their gay  
" wardrobe wear,  
" When first the white thorn blows;  
" Such, *Lycidas*, thy lufs to shepherds  
" ear."

"As killing as the canker to the rose."—Shakspere is fond of this image, who, from frequent repetition, seems to have suggested it to Milton. *Sonn.* lxx.

"For Canker vice the *swetest buds* doth  
" love."

Again, *ibid.* xxxv.

"And loathsome Canker lives in *swetest buds*."

Again, *ibid.* xcv.

"Which like a Canker in thy fragrant  
" rose,"

"Doth spot the beauty of thy budding  
" name."

And of a rose again, which had feloniously stolen the boy's complexion and breath, *ibid.* xcix.

"But for his theft, in pride of all his  
" growth,"

"A vengeful Canker eat him up to death."

And in the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, Act I.

Scene I.

"—As in the *swetest buds*

"The eating Canker dwells, so eating  
" love, &c."

Again, *Tempest*, Act I. Scene II.

"—Something stain'd

"With grief, that's beauty's Canker."—

And in the *First Part of Henry VI.* Act I.

Scene III.

"Hath not thy rose a Canker, Somerset?—

And in *Hamlet*, Act I. Scene III.

"The Canker galls the infants of the  
" spring

"Too oft before their buttons are dis-  
" clos'd."

And in *K. Richard II.* Act II. Scene III.

"But now will Canker sorrow eat my  
" bud."

And in the *Rape of Lucrece*, *Suppl.* Shakspere I. 52.

"Why should the worm intrude the  
" maiden bud."

And in the *Midf. Night's Dream*, Act II.

Scene III. the fairies are employed

"Some to kill Cankers in the *musk rose*  
" buds."

Canker-blooms are mentioned in Shakspere's *Sonn.* liv.

"The Canker-blooms have full as deep  
" a dye

"As the perfumed tincture of the roses."

But there the Canker-bloom is the *dog-rose*; as in *Much Ado About Nothing*, Act I.

Scene III. "I had rather bear a Canker in a hedge, than a *rose* in his Grace." Shakspere affords other instances."

159. "Or whether thou to our moist vows deny'd,

"Sleep'st by the fable of Bellerus old,

"Where the great vision of the guarded Mount

"Looks toward Namanco's and Bayona's hold;

"Look homeward Angel now, and melt with ruth.

"The whole of this passage has never yet been explained or understood. That part of

the

the coast of Cornwall called *The Land's End*, with its neighbourhood, is here intended, in which is the promontory of *Bellerum*, so named from *Bellerus*, a Cornish giant. And we are told by Camden, that this is the only part of out island that looks directly towards Spain. So also Drayton, *Polyolb.* S. xxiii. Vol. III. p. 1107.

"Then Cornwall creepeth out into the western maine,

"As, lying in her eye, she pointed still at Spaine:

"And Crofius, the second angle or point of Spain, forms a cape where Brigantia, a city of Galicia, rears a most lofty watch-tower, of admirable construction, in full view of Britain. *Hist. l. j. c. ii. fol. 5. a. edit. Paris, 1524. fol.*

"But what is the meaning of 'the great vision of the guarded mountain,' and of the line immediately following, 'Look homeward, Angel, now, and melt with ruth?' I flatter myself I have discovered Milton's original and leading idea.

"Just by the Land's End, in Cornwall, is a most romantic projection of rock, called *St. Michael's Mount*, into a harbour called *Mount's Bay*: it gradually rises from a broad basis into a very steep and narrow, but craggy elevation. At low water it is accessible by land; and not many years ago it was entirely joined with the present shore, between which and the *Mount*, there is a rock called *Chapel Rock*. Tradition, or rather superstition, reports, that it was anciently connected by a large tract of land, full of churches, with the isles of Scilly. On the summit of *St. Michael's Mount*, a monastery was founded before the time of Edward the Confessor, now a seat of Sir John St. Aubyn. The church, refectory, and many of the apartments, still remain. With this monastery was incorporated a strong fortress, regularly garrisoned; and in a patent of Henry the Fourth, dated 1403, the monastery itself, which was ordered to be repaired, is styled *Fortalutium*. Rym, *Fred.* viii. 102. 340, 341.

"A stone lantern in one of the angles of the tower of the church is called *St. Michael's Chair*; but this is not the original *St. Michael's Chair*. We are told by Carew in his *Survey of Cornwall*, a little without the castle (this fortress) there is a bad (dangerous) seat, in a craggy place, called *St. Michael's Chair*, somewhat dangerous for access, and therefore holy for the adventure.' Edit. 1602. p. 154. We learn from Caxton's *Golden Legends*, under the history of the Angel Michael, that 'the apparacyon of this Angel is manifold: the fyrst is, when he appeared in Mount Gargan, &c.' Edit. 1493. f. cclxxii. a.

William of Worcestre, who wrote his *Travels* over England about 1490, says, in describing *St. Michael's Mount*, there was an '*apparicio sancti Michaelis in Monte Gumba dinea vocato le Hors Rok the Wood*.' *Itinerar.* Edit. Cantab. 1773. p. 102. *The Hoar Rock the Wood* is this Mount or Rock of Saint Michael, anciently covered with thick wood; as we learn from Drayton and Carew. There is still a tradition, that a vision of St. Michael seated on this crag, or *St. Michael's Chair*, appeared to some hermits, and that this circumstance occasioned the foundation of the monastery dedicated to St. Michael; and hence this place was long renowned for its sanctity, and the object of frequent pilgrimages. Carew quotes some old rhymes, much to our purpose. P. 154. *ut supra*.

"Who knows not Mighel's Mount and Chaire, The pilgrim's holy vaunt?"

Nor should it be forgot, that this monastery was a cell to another on a *St. Michael's Mount* in Normandy, where was also a vision of St. Michael.

"But to apply what has been said to Milton. This *great Vision* is the famous apparition of St. Michael, whom he with much sublimity of imagination supposes to be still throned on his lofty crag of *St. Michael's Mount* in Cornwall, looking towards the Spanish coast. *The guarded Mount*, on which this great vision appeared, is simply the *fortified Mount*, implying the fortress above-mentioned. And let us observe, that *Mount* is now the peculiar appropriated appellation of this promontory. With the sense and meaning of the line in question, is immediately connected that of the third line next following, which here I now for the first time exhibit properly pointed:

"Look homeward, Angel, now, and melt with ruth."

Here is an apostrophe to the angel Michael, whom we have just seen seated on the guarded mount. O, Angel, look no longer forward to Nomanco's and Bayona's hold: rather turn your eyes backward from the view of this calamitous shipwreck, which the sea over which you look presents. Look landward, look homeward now, and melt with pity at the melancholy spectacle to which you have been a witness." But I will exhibit the three lines together which form the context. Lycidas was lost on the seas near the coast,

"Where the great vision of the guarded mount

Looks towards Nomanco's and Bayona's hold;

Look homeward, Angel, now, and melt with ruth.

*The*

The great Vision and the Angel are the same thing : and the verb *look* in both the *two* last verses has the same reference. I had almost omitted what Carew says of this situation : " St. Michael's Mount looketh so aloft, as it brooketh no current." P. 154, *ubi sup.*

"Thyself seem's to suppose, that the meaning of the last line is, "You, O Lycidas, now an angel, look down from heaven, &c." But how can this be said to *look homeward*? and why is the ship-wrecked person to *melt with rub*? That meaning is certainly much helped by placing a full-point after *furnise*, v. 153 : but a semicolon there, as we have seen, is the point of the first edition ; and to shew how greatly such a punctuation ascertains or illustrates our present interpretation, I will take the paragraph a few lines higher, with a short analysis. "Let every flower be strewed on the hearse where Lycidas, so to flatter ourselves for a moment with the notion that his corpse is present ; and this, (ah me!) while the seas have washed it far away, whether beyond the Hebrides, or near the shores of Cornwall."

As the latter part of this note will not be easily understood by such of our readers as

have not the Poem to refer to, we have added the lines immediately preceding those which are the object of the above note.

"Bring the rather primrose that forsaken dies,  
The tufted crow-toe, and pale jessamine,  
The white pink, and the pansy freakt with jet,

The glowing violet,

The musk-rose, and the well-attir'd woodbine,

With cowslips wan that hang the pensive head,

And every flower that sad embroidery wears :

Bid Amaranthus all his beauty shed,

And Daffadillies fill their cups with tears,

To strow the laureat hearse where Lycid lies.

For so to interpose a little ease,

Let our frail thoughts dally with false fumes.

Ay me ! whilst thee the shores, and sounding seas

Wash far away, where'er thy bones are hurld,

Whether beyond the stormy Hebrides,

Where thou perhaps under the wheeling tide

Visit'st the bottom of the monstrous world ;  
Or whether," &c.

[To be continued.]

Remarks upon the History of the Landed and Commercial Policy of England, from the Invasion of the Romans to the Accession of James the First. 2 vols. 8vo. Brooke, Bell & yard, Temple-Bar, 1785.

THESE Remarks, we are informed in the Preface, were made many years ago, upon reading some of our ancient historical writers. Tho' agriculture and commerce form but an inconsiderable part in the history of most countries, yet our author thinks them entitled to some notice, as frequently affording the best indications of the state and condition of the lower class of people. In Britain particularly, whose wealth and population depend chiefly on husbandry, manufactures, and commerce, they must always be considered as objects of consequence. To trace their progressive improvements, and their influence on liberty and the manners of the people, is not merely the gratification of a laudable curiosity, it is, a matter of public utility. The many particulars relative to these subjects, which lie dispersed in a great number of volumes, the author has collected together, and reduced them into a narrow compass, for the benefit of his readers.

In performing this, he has shewn an extensive reading, and has bestowed great pains in collecting such a mass of materials together : but he has not been successful in his disposition of them ; he wants method ; the desultory manner in which he treats his subject, and the perpetual repetitions which occur

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throughout the work, cannot fail of disgusting. Had he compressed it into one volume, which he might easily have done, it would not only have been more acceptable to the reader, but would have done the author more credit.

The first three Chapters contain remarks upon the landed and commercial policy of the ancient Britons under the Roman and under the Anglo-Saxon government. During the first of these periods, the subject is unavoidably involved in much obscurity ; the author has, however, had recourse to the best authorities he could, and frequently quoted *Strabo*, *Diodorus Siculus*, and *Thucydides*. The exports during that period were, in a great measure, confined to tin, lead, a few slaves, and cattle : nor were their imports less trifling ; they consisted chiefly of salt, earthen ware, kettles, and toys of brass, iron, and amber. A people who clothed themselves chiefly with the skins of their own cattle, lived in temporary hovels, or sheltered themselves from the inclemency of the weather in woods and thickets, could stand in need of few foreign commodities for use or ornament.

"Rude, however, and ignorant (our author observes) as we may suppose the Britons to have been in their original state, they must

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have possessed some degree of skill in the mechanical arts: the construction of their cars and chariots affords a proof of their ingenuity, and serves to place them above the rank of savages."

To their religious institution he attributes, in a great measure, their remaining so long in an uncivilized state. In the early ages of most countries, the Poets or Bards had a principal share in forming the sentiments and manners of the people; to the Britons they were either useless, or had a pernicious influence. "The Druids, consecrating woods and groves, and performing the chief offices of their religion in the most gloomy and retired parts, contributed to keep the country in its rude and uncultivated state, and to encrease the natural fierceness of the people, by the ceremonies as well as the tenets of their religion: they were calculated rather to keep the people in their wandering and barbarous state, than oblige them to seek their sustenance from the cultivation of the ground, or lead them to the happiness of a settled and social life, by the introduction of industry, order, and commerce."

Under the Roman government the Britons became less barbarous: their conquerors were obliged to civilize them, in order to make them useful, and keep them in subjection; and by so doing, and propagating the arts among them, in some measure extenuated the injustice of a conquest. The measures pursued by them for this purpose were similar to those employed by other nations on the like occasions. Whatever arts they might introduce, agriculture was the first; and by enforcing industry, and ascertaining a distinct property in the ground and its products, in many respects the most useful; nor were the Britons less indebted to the Romans for making public roads, and opening a ready communication with the most distant parts of the island. If Britain, in many respects, shared the fate of every other country which fell under the Roman yoke, in some instances it enjoyed peculiar advantages. "Divided from the Continent, and secured from the depredations of the Scots and Saxons, it possessed a state of tranquillity unknown to almost every other part of the Roman empire, and improved in art and knowledge; while the more civilized nations under the same government, after the loss of liberty, sunk into a state of ignorance and barbarism. It was an almost invariable maxim in the Roman government to deny the use of arms to every people they subdued, and oblige them to depend on their assistance and protection against invaders. Hence, on the departure of the Romans, the Britons found themselves in the same state as the inhabitants of the frontier

countries in the Western Empire; dispirited, cowardly, fonder of ease than of independence and freedom, and so far degenerated from the spirit of their ancestors, as to be unable to defend themselves against their northern neighbours, whom they had once resembled and equalled in military skill and courage."

The Saxons, who succeeded the Romans, did not understand the art of making a conquered country useful; and were either too ignorant in the art of government, or too much devoted to their ancient manners, to follow the examples or institutions of their predecessors in conquest. They, therefore, as was the custom among all the northern nations, on their settlement in the Roman provinces, either divided the lands by lot, or assigned to each a portion according to his rank, interest or valour. And as the armies of the northern nations consisted of a kind of clans or families united together, on their dispersion over a conquered country, they endeavoured to keep up the alliance and settle in the neighbourhood of their chief, from motives of affection, as well as to be ready to attend him on every military summons: hence the origin of the feudal system. The author here gives a circumstantial account of the original division of lands into *hydes* and lesser portions, and of the different kinds of vassals, such as *Curles* or *Farmers*, *Bordars*, and *Serfs*, and their several services. The number of the former, he thinks, was very inconsiderable, the land-owners in general stocking a large part of their estates, and then putting them under the care of a reeve or overseer, who, by the laws of *Ina*, was to pay for every ten hides ten barrels of honey, three hundred loaves, twelve stands of Welch ale, and thirty of a weaker sort, two oxen or ten wethers, ten geese, twenty hens, ten cheeses, a barrel of butter, five salmon, twenty weight of fodder, and an hundred eels. The building of monasteries, in his opinion, contributed considerably to the improvement of lands.

Commerce seems to have made no considerable advances during this period; the number of exports was probably diminished. We cannot help thinking that our author's *fairb* is somewhat latitudinarian, when he says that "Alfred not only made discoveries in the northern parts of Europe, but opened a correspondence with some *Christians* in the *East-Indies*:" adding, "that his (Alfred's) known abilities leave us no just reason to doubt of the truth of these relations."

Chapter IV. treats of the landed and commercial policy of England, from the Norman conquest to the accession of Henry III. The Romans, like the Saxons, were extremely fond of diversions of the chase. William encreased the severity of the ancient game-laws, and

and carried his passion for the chase so far, as to destroy thirty villages to make a forest. This must naturally have discouraged agriculture; but a principal grievance complained of by the husbandmen in those times, was *purveyance* for the use of the King and Royal Family. Whenever the King removed from one seat to another, his retinue assumed a right to pillage, not only the lands of the Crown, but the neighbouring country, of all sorts of necessities, under a pretence of providing for him. To this may be added, the oppressive exactions of the Keepers of Castles and Sheriffs, who, when called upon to distrain the cattle of farmers for debts due to the Crown or subjects, used great severity in the exercise of their power, and commonly appraised and sold them at low rates. The disposal of the effects of intestates under the Normans was no small discouragement to industry.

From the union between Normandy and England, it might have been expected that some advantages would have accrued to both countries, by an exchange of each other's products; this, however, was not the case. A mercantile people would have endeavoured to turn the natural commodities of a conquered country to advantage, by encouraging their export; but the Normans were little superior to the English in those arts which give birth and support to manufactures and commerce. The duties levied on goods imported or exported were for some time after the Conquest undetermined, and the officers employed to collect it, instead of protecting often plundered the merchants. The regulations of trade, if they deserved the name, were rather calculated to depress than encourage the spirit of commerce, and answered no other end than forming monopolies destructive of its progress. Credit must unavoidably have been low, on account of the scarcity of money, the high rate of interest, and the difficulty of giving sufficient security for the payment of debts or goods. But, notwithstanding these trammels, and other discouragements which trade laboured under, it kept gradually increasing from the time of the Conquest. Even the Crusades, those romantic expeditions, were productive of some benefits in exchange for the treasure they exhausted, by reducing the wealth and power of the barons and gentry, and obliging them to alienate their lands, in order to raise money for their maintenance abroad, and thereby diffusing property more equally among the people, and increasing the circulation. "If we review," says our Author, "the period of time from the Norman Conquest to the accession of Henry III. neither the public regulations, nor the customs and manners of the people, seem to have been calculated for

extending the commerce, or promoting the industry or internal wealth of the nation. A more agreeable view of things now begins to open before us; and we shall have the satisfaction of seeing the liberty and property of the subjects secured by written laws, to which they could always appeal; and tho' these were for a time undigested, feebly and irregularly executed, and adapted only to a particular exigence, yet experience found out and applied the proper remedies, and gave birth to many useful regulations which we now enjoy. And from this period we may trace the advances of liberty and commerce, as they were gradually encouraged and secured by public statute."

Chapter V. contains similar remarks from the accession of Henry III. to the reign of Henry VII. which, as we advance, become more interesting. Though the Great Charter and the Charter of the Forest, which are justly looked upon as laying the foundation of English liberty, were, for a considerable time, chiefly beneficial to the nobility and prelates, yet many articles in them were calculated in favour of general liberty; and, had they been duly enforced, would have promoted both the landed and commercial interests of the nation, by accelerating the progress of industry and freedom. The clause in the Great Charter which more immediately affects the occupiers of land, is that which exempts the oxen and beasts of the plough, and implements of husbandry, from seizure by the king's officers. Nor was the limitation of the power of the keepers of forests, and their subalterns, less beneficial to the public. The Author next presents us with an account of the general state and management of land about that time, taken from an estimate of the annual value of an estate in the parish of Wermington, in the county of Northampton, belonging to the abbey of Peterborough, made upon oath by the King's escheators, in the 15th of Edward II. "It consisted," they say, "of one capital messuage, which, with the gardens and fisheries adjacent, was valued at five shillings a year; a dove-house at three shillings, two water-mills at five pounds, three hundred and ten acres of tillage-land in demesne at sixpence per acre, thirty-one acres of meadow-land at two shillings an acre, and a pasture at six shillings and eight-pence. There were also ten free tenants, who paid at Christmas, Easter, Midsummer, and Michaelmas, the yearly rent of 3 l. 18 s.; and forty-one customary tenants, who occupied 33 yard-lands and an half, under an annual rent of 16 s. 6 d. for each yard-land; and the occupiers were obliged, for each yard-land, to work, or employ a labourer to work, three

days in every week, for the benefit of the landlord, or for the neglect of each day's work forfeit one half-penny; the value of whose work, during the year, was computed at 9 l. 15 s. They were farther obliged, for each yard-land \*, to supply the landlord with three labourers to work two days in harvest-time, and, during those days, to be victualled at his expence, the value of whose work was estimated at eight shillings one penny half-penny. They were likewise bound, for each yard-land, to plough two days in Autumn and Spring, for the landlord's benefit, but to be supplied with victuals at his charge; and each tenant was obliged at Christmas to pay a hen, valued at a penny. There were also five land-tenants, each of which occupied a messuage and half a yard-land, for which they paid yearly 40 s. but were subject to no bind days. There were also six tenants, each of which occupied a yard-land, for which they paid yearly ten shillings each, and supplied their landlord with two labourers for two days in harvest. There were also six cottagers, who paid yearly eight shillings. The said customary tenants paid also yearly, at Michaelmas, the additional sum of fourteen pounds six shillings and eight pence.

To the general poverty of the husbandry, the smallness of their farms, and the number of services required of them, our Author, in a great measure, attributes the scarcity of grain, so frequently complained of, and so severely felt by the people, during this period. Another obvious reason for the low state of tillage, was the comparative prices between wool and grain; wool being the principal article of traffic in those ages, and more profitable to the crown, as well as the subjects, than all other exports. This, of course, lessened the number of inhabitants, and occasioned the *statute of labourers*, which the Author considers in several points of view; and, upon the whole, concludes it to have been extremely impolitic. He next enumerates the several steps taken to encourage the growth and exportation of corn, as also the various regulations respecting foreign merchants; but he so frequently shifts his ground, and starts from one subject to another, that it is with the utmost difficulty we can follow him, so as to give any connected account. He concludes this chapter with the following remark. "Trade was, at this time, considered as almost beneath the attention of a gentleman; or, if any regard was paid to it by such, it was strictly by those who had been engaged in it in the

earlier part of their lives, or on account of the export of wool, in which they were immediately interested. Though the spirit of chivalry had softened the ferocity of their manners, both in war and the common intercourse of life; yet qualities of this kind contributed but little to the advancement of arts and commerce. These were still looked upon as plebeian employments, and fit only for citizens and burghesses. And though these frequently abused their powers and franchises, and aimed at forming monopolies, yet they assisted in introducing order and regularity into their respective districts, and in laying the foundation of liberty and commerce."

The last chapter embraces that period, from the accession of Henry VII. to the death of Elizabeth, during which the foundation of general freedom was imperceptibly laid, by a family, who on many occasions acted more despotically than many of their predecessors. One principal cause of bringing about so fortunate an event, was Henry's resolution to lessen the power of the Nobles, and give authority to the Commons. To effectuate this design the circumstances of that period were peculiarly favorable. Many of the Nobility had perished in the contest between the Houses of York and Lancaster; and the power of those that remained had suffered so considerably by reciprocal confiscations, that to reduce them to a proper degree of subjection was a work of no great difficulty. By permitting the cutting off entails, and the dissolution of monasteries, a revolution of landed property was occasioned, which gave great encouragement and support both to foreign and domestic trade. The lower order of people being discarded by the higher as no longer useful or necessary to support their grandeur, was obliged to become industrious. "It was equally profitable," says our author, "to the public, that commerce began to be encouraged, and furnished employment for a number of people, almost reduced to beggary by the gift of freedom."

The author next recapitulates the several statutes, particularly that of Henry VII. relative to husbandry, and enters into a discussion how far they were calculated to answer the end proposed. He then endeavours to point out the most effectual method of creating plenty.\* Under this head, he treats of exportation, enclosures, and public granaries, and, at length, draws a conclusion in which we cannot join with him; viz,

\* The quantity of a yard-land was very uncertain. It contained from 15 to 40 acres, according to the custom of the country. *Spelman, Gloss. v. Virgata.*

"That owners of wheat hovels and ricks of corn, who keep them in their hands in hopes of an advanced price, ought to be considered as benefactors to the public, by providing against the danger of want." This is surely pushing the doctrine of *privata vitia sunt publica beneficia*, to too great a length.

Our limits prevent our following him

farther through this chapter. Upon the whole, these volumes contain much useful information, and the author's remarks in many instances are sensible; but, to draw a comparison from his favorite subject, Agriculture, they are like a piece of good wheat, overrun with weeds, the clearing of which would cost the owner nearly the value of the grain.

A Refutation of the Case of Christopher Atkinson, Esq. London, J. Almon, &c. And Observations on the Case of Christopher Atkinson, the celebrated Corn-Agent.

WE last month gave an extract of considerable length from Mr. Atkinson's Defence, and expressed our opinion, that, from his *state of the case*, he had met with hard measure. After perusing both these publications, we are not induced to change our sentiments on the subject. The former and most voluminous of these pieces, after copying near 100 pages in 4to verbatim and literalim from Mr. Atkinson's Pamphlet, proceeds to the intended refutation, which consists principally in a flat contradiction, unsupported by proofs, of Mr. Atkinson's assertions. The Author builds the whole of his arguments upon the following postulatam, which he takes for granted: That the commission's affidavits are entitled to implicit belief; and that every evidence produced by the defendant is perjured. How far the Public may be disposed to admit this, is another question.

The elegance of the style and purity of the language are admirably calculated to embellish and support the cogent arguments it contains. We shall produce a few short specimens, from the first page. "The motives to the commission of the crime of perjury, of

which Mr. Atkinson was convicted, we are told, had a *double aspect*." — "Motives are to be collected from conduct." — "In establishing the *grand* and *primary* propositions, on which this work sets out, the discussion of such *adverse* reasonings as Mr. Atkinson has been necessitated to adopt, will naturally first occur." — The defeat of such reasonings will *affirmative* the propositions contended for." — Need we any more to justify the quotation? — *Græculus esuiens ad calum, &c.*

The lesser piece makes up in scurrility what it wants in size. The reasoning here too is irresistible. It shall speak for itself. — "In him (Atkinson) we still behold a *soul* unhurt by either contrition or remorse (candour would suppose this a proof of innocence); and if, even now, we perceive in his *breast* any traces of affliction, they are those merely of an *upstart* pride, which the laws of his country, and the voice of an injured people, have irrecoverably *bumbled* in the dust." — It is an established fact, that a bad defence may injure a good cause; and the converse is equally true, that an impotent attack will strengthen a weak one.

An Apology for the Life of George-Anne Bellamy, late of Covent-Garden Theatre. Volume VI. London, J. Bell, 1785.

THE uncommonly rapid sale of the first five volumes of this work, has encouraged Mrs. Bellamy to add a sixth. Though the same motive (a wish to relieve distress) which induced us to speak favourably of the former publication, still prevents our being extreme to mark what is amiss in the supplement; yet justice obliges us to observe, that it is considerably inferior both in matter and manner to the others — *Sesquiter — haud passibus quis*. — Of the anecdotes contained in this volume, we shall only select two. The first relates to that well-known character, the late Theophilus Cibber. "During the second mourning for his present Majesty's father, Colley Cibber being one day in the green-room, and observing his son to enter,

dressed in a *black* satin coat and breeches, with *white* satin *apparements*, and a waistcoat trimmed with silver frugs; he asked him what character he performed that night? To which the *young man*, who had now attained his *fiftieth* year, replied — "None, Sir."

"Struck with the oddity of his appearance, the Father having taken a pinch of snuff, with a very solemn air asked him, What made him appear in so singular a dress? "Taste, Sir, Taste," answered the youth, with his usual pettness. Upon which the Sire, being highly exasperated at the absurdity and impertinence of the son, exclaimed with the most sovereign contempt, in his tone and manner, *THU, I pity you* — "Don't



"Don't pity me, Sir," replied Theophilus, turning upon his heel with the utmost effrontery, — *Pity my Taylor.*"

The other anecdote is of the late Sir Thomas Robinson, who was usually called 'Long Sir Thomas, not only to distinguish him from another person who bore exactly the same name and title, but also from his uncommon tallness, which was rendered the more conspicuous by his being almost as thin as a skeleton. "To this was added the most uncouth and awkward carriage that can be conceived. In short, he was not much unlike the figure which is so finely depicted in the last book of that beautiful allegory *Parsena*; he seemed to want nothing but the scythe to make him perfectly resemble that destroyer of mankind.

"The Baronet's affairs being a little deranged, he thought a journey to Paris, where he had a sister married to a rich financier, might be the means of settling them. He accordingly set out for France; but in a garb as uncouth and outré as his figure. He wore a brown scratch wig, a short riding-coat, and a pair of jack-boots, with a postilion's long lashed whip in his hand. Thus accoutred, he arrived at the gate of the hôtel where his brother-in-law resided. The porter who opened the door, beholding such an extraordinary figure, stood aghast; and when Sir Thomas would have entered, bluntly told him he could not be admitted, as his lady had company. Though the Baronet did not understand the language in which this prohibition was conveyed, he guessed the purport of it

by the man's countenance, and made shift to utter, in broken French, *ber frere, 'ber frere.*

"The porter, hearing this, ran to call the groom of the chambers, who understood a little English; and Sir Thomas, having made known to him his affinity to the lady of the house, his arrival was, without any more obstruction, announced. As it happened to be dinner-time when this mirror of knight-hood arrived, his sister, after cordially embracing him, placed him, habited as he was, ought [he to have been stripp'd?] at the table, between an *Abby* and a *Macaroni*." [Abbé and Macaroni, we imagine, *Mis. B.* wrote, though her printer and his corrector have contrived to metamorphose the words.]

"He was no sooner seated, than the two gentlemen between whom he sat, struck with the oddity of his figure, dress, and deportment, stared at him with marks of the greatest astonishment. At length the latter, unable to restrain his curiosity, laid down his fork, and thus addressed him: *Monsieur, ne servit-il pas, par hasard, le fameux Robinson Crusoe, de qui on parle dans l'histoire?* "Pray, Sir, are you not the famous Robinson Crusoe?" The mirth so singular and unexpected a question occasioned, is better conceived than described." — These extracts will serve to justify the opinion we have given of this volume. Mr. Bell should recollect, that the best wine, if drawn too near the lees, will become foul.

Memoirs of Sir Simeon Supple, Member for Rothborough. London, Keatley, 1785.

THIS Poem, which is professedly written in imitation of the *BATH GUIDE*, frequently catches the spirit as well as the measure of the original. The Author informs the Reader in the Introduction, that neither local or personal satire is veiled in his lines; "but as a Grecian painter once drew the most striking features of the beautiful women of his time, and afterwards put them together to form one perfect beauty, so the Author of this *bagatelle* has collected the most prominent *lineaments* of some modern politicians to make one *complete courtier*." He must, however, excuse us, if we cannot pay the most implicit faith to this assertion. It requires no great skill in typography, as filled by the *band-post* in the title-page, to ascertain the situation of *Rothborough*. We have selected Sir Simeon's speech to his constituents, as a specimen of the work.

"Friends, fellows, and countrymen, here I stand forth  
The champion of liberty, *freedom*, and worth.

Your laws to preserve, and your rights to defend,

Is, trust me, my only,—my ultimate end;  
And never for wealth, or for honours, I'll barter

The franchise's firm of your excellent charter:  
But six on a basis more lasting than stone,  
The solid, *sound* freedom of *Ros-borough* town!

On the great stage of Politics prove a staunch actor,  
[*future.*]

To secure and to cherish your *grand manu-*  
The mistress of arts! and of commerce the queen!

Your pure manufacture of *flannel* I mean!  
O should I it's beauties expatiate on,  
Or launch out in its praise, I should never have done!

What a subject for rhetoric flowers to display,  
Is flannel, my countrymen—flannel, I say—  
That elegant, warm, and restorative stuff,  
Why flannel is — *FLANNEL*! and that is enough.

Then

Then still may your fame for rich flannels  
remain ; [to Spain !

And still may you send them to France and  
For sure they are useful in climates so hot !

Where linen is scarce, and few shirts to be got.  
Else why do the Friars of *Benedict* wear 'em ?  
And the Nuns of *St. Catherine's* trowse and  
tear 'em ?

And place them by night and by day next  
their skins,

As spiritual rubbers, to scrub off their sins !  
O ! should I be rais'd by the popular voice ;  
Should I prove the fortunate man of your  
choice ;

The grateful remains of my life I'll devote,  
The sale of this excellent stuff to promote.

And soon shall your fame and prosperity  
both,

Arise intermix'd, like nap in your cloth ;  
The thread of Corruption shall rot and decay,  
And Envy to remnants shall fritter away."

This little poem abounds with humour. The description of the Minister's levee is characteristic, and the *remembrance of a condemned oak*, no bad builetsque on modern elegy-writing. The author is rather too fond of antithesis and pun, and falls very short of his predecessor, in the invention of names for his heroes.

Chiropodologia ; or, A Scientific Enquiry into the Causes of Corns, Warts, Onions, and other painful or offensive Cutaneous Excrecences ; with a Detail of the most successful Methods of removing all Deformities of the Nails, and of preserving or restoring to the Feet and Hands their natural Soundness and Beauty. By D. Low, Chiropodist.

WE heartily congratulate our countrymen on the rapid progress literature seems to be making in this island ; yet, at the same time, we fear it may be attended with some injury to the English language. In our last Magazine we remarked, that classic lore had found its way from *Devereux-court* to *Connall* ; it has now taken its course westward, and reached *Darius-street, Berkeley-square*, the residence of our *Lucretian* CHIROPODIST (unglück *con-cutter*). But while we point out the absurdity and needless affectation of learning, the coining new-fangled derivatives on every occasion, we should be sorry it were supposed that we wished to convey the least

reflection on Mr. Low's profession or his abilities ; on the contrary, we think the knowledge that contributes to secure to us the blessing of an exercise, of all others the most productive of pleasure as well as health, an object not only valuable, but of the utmost importance ; and are happy to say, that Mr. Low seems to have taken uncommon pains to ascertain the actual causes of the several complaints he has treated of, which may tend to interrupt the enjoyment of this blessing. He has shewn himself in this little treatise to be thoroughly master of his subject ; and we sincerely wish him that success in his endeavours which his application so well deserves.

#### Elegies and Sonnets. 4to. 3s. Cadell.

THE author of these Elegies, after informing us that Mr. Hammond's Elegies are now very generally known to be translations from Tibullus, says, "he should have been happy to have avoided a comparison in which he is conscious of great disadvantage to himself, the sole merit of originality excepted." We confess, that the sole merit of originality will not, in our opinion, make up for the deficiency of many other essentials, too evident in these Elegies : the thoughts are by no means new, nor is the author happy in placing them either in a novel or pleasing light. The following one, we own, is an exception to the first part of our assertion :

"Rival of Pindar, O immortal Gray !  
" (For sure no secondary fame is thine !)

Mr. Gray, in some of his odes, is doubtless distinguished both for tenderness and sublimity ; but we never suspected him of being a rival of Pindar : he sometimes indeed is as obscure ; but, in spite of Mr. Burke's autho-

rity, we cannot think obscurity a beauty, even in Pindar himself.

We have chosen the 4th Elegy of our author's, "on Delia's Birth-day, in which she first confessed a mutual passion," as being the shortest, for our readers perusal :

"Love, hope, and chaste desire, shall bless  
the day,

"And every softer power its care shall  
claim,

"When first I saw the conscious blush betray  
"The welcome secret of my Delia's flame,

"That opening morn no cloud shall e'er  
obscure,

"No rising mist deface that evening sky,

"And, as it fades, each star of influence pure  
"Rival the sister beams of Delia's eye.

"No other day of all the circling year  
"An equal share of happiness can prove ;

"My Delia's natal hour, how truly dear !  
"Yet dearer still is that of Delia's love.

"The

- "The fun that rising saw the swains rejoice,  
 "Setting, beheld their copious tears to flow;  
 "One day her beauty gave, and fixed her choice,  
 "Their source of pleasure, and their source  
 "of woe.
- "That day to me such perfect bliss has shewn,  
 "The muse in vain my rapture would  
 express,
- "Since it has given to me, and me alone,  
 "Alike her beauty and her love to bless."

We shall make no farther comment on this Elegy than just to remark, that the last stanza rivals Pindar, and even Mr. Gray himself, in obscurity. Most of our modern Poets (if they ever knew) seem to have forgotten Horace's remark:

"———mediocribus esse poetis  
 "Non hominibus, non Diis, non concessere co-

Poetical Trifles, written on various Subjects, Serious and Comic. By Edward Trapp Pilgrim, Esq. 12mo. 1785. Debrutt.

AS many of these Poems have already appeared in this Magazine, we need only inform our readers, that such pieces as are now printed for the first time, are no way inferior to any other performances in the volume. "To select and finish, to revise and correct (says the author), is the business of those who aspire to solid fame, and mean that

their works should reach posterity; but as the author of the Bagatelles contained in this little volume has no such aim or pretensions, he trusts, that while he exempts himself from the Horatian precept, the candid indulgence of the reader will secure him from the severity of rigid criticism."

Rational Amusement: being a Collection of original Miscellanies, in Verse and Prose; now first collected. Printed for the Author, and sold by W. Earle, &c. 1785.

**RATIONAL Amusement!**—"Why will ye nick-name God's creatures?"—But we beg pardon for misapplying the quotation, as this collection is perfectly innocent of any violation of the Decalogue, being unlike anything that ever was made or created. Its claim to originality is incontestible. The poetical Essays on the Twelve Months, when compared to Churchill's description of them in his *Gotham*, appear as a whole,

"———velut inter ignes  
 "Luna minor est."

In the "Poetical Retrospect, or the year 1769," the author so far outdoes his usual pitch, that we cannot in justice refuse our reader a sample or two.

- "—Of all the partakers of popular applauses  
 "Or, who gain'd more adherents to favour  
 their cause,  
 "None sure with our friend Mr. Wilkes can  
 compare,  
 "Or whose plan was more plausible, specious,  
 and fair?

- "Mr. Wilkes, long approv'd of with high  
 estimation,  
 "Has partisans gain'd from all parts of the  
 nation;  
 "All ranks with keen envy contending to  
 shew  
 "Their sense of his merit, and due honours  
 bestow.

But our author is ambidexter, poetry and prose are alike to him; he as far surpasses Swift as he excels Churchill: witness his *Imitations of the Dean* to prove the antiquity of the English language.

"Hecate was an old woman, who passed for an old witch, from being always surrounded and exceedingly fond of BOAR-CATS: from this circumstance the waggish boys used to call her He-Cat, He-Cat, whence her name Hecate.

"Atlas was a great wench, so that no woman was free from his importunities; which made the wags say, There goes Mr. At-Last."

Our rational readers, we doubt not, are sufficiently tired of this rational amusement.

An Heroic Epistle to Major Scott; with Notes Historical and Explanatory. 1s. 6d. Kearsley.

THIS Heroic Epistle is intended to commemorate the ancestors of the noted Major, who is, as this rhymester says he did, absurdly boasted of his pedigree in a certain assembly, though at the same time he was conscious that his father had filled the honourable post of a gaoler, and his sister followed the

occupation of a skeleton wire-maker in the city, richly deserved the correction here given him. The Major has this consolation, however, that no body can dispute his title to the motto—*Vix ea nostra voco*. The Author's poetry and the Major's pedigree are well matched.

IN this Essay we have a remarkable instance of the efficacy of taste and genius; a useful, elegant, and entertaining treatise on a dry, scholastic subject.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

# IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW OF MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Keeble's Theory of Harmonics. (Concluded from Page 353.)

HAVING given as copious an extract of this very ingenious and elaborate performance as our numerous articles could conveniently spare room for, though much scantier than its merit claims; we shall add a few observations on some inaccuracies that we imagine have escaped our Author inadvertently; it may be through closer application to more material parts; and conclude with others incidental to the subject.

In his Introduction, p. 10, it is expressed, that the opinion of the Grecians not having knowledge of Harmony, "is principally founded on their scales or diagrams, which, if they were such as have hitherto been explained, must extinguish every sense of musical feeling, by imposing a series of such inharmonious sounds, as it is impossible for the voice to move in, or the ear to approve. *The truth of this may be made very evident from tuning a harpsichord by perfect fifths throughout, by which the several degrees will be* TONES MAJOR AND LIMMAS. We are inclined to think our Author has not expressed his own meaning here quite so explicitly or accurately as he might intend; it being difficult to suppose, that he in reality conceives that either tuning by *perfect fifths throughout* can give a series of tones major and limmas *throughout*, or that he would maintain that the diagrams of tones and limmas in Plate XVIII. contain *perfect fifths throughout*. However, lest this passage be misapplied on the authority of distinguished abilities in the science, and mislead those who "take upon trust whatever they meet with in the works of men of character, rather than give themselves the trouble to discover the truth," we will examine this particular with some attention; — the more so, as it may further illustrate the doctrine of the Ratio; and determine both the Author's sense and ours, when reducing the diagrams of Gaudemius into a geometrical progression in the ratio of 3, passed over hastily in our last. — To make our expla-

nation more intelligible, we construct the following Table; in which T is put to express a Tone major = 8 : 9; — F, a tone minor = 9 : 10; — H, a hemitone = 15 : 16; — A, an apotome = 348 : 351; — and L, a limma = 243 : 256. — Likewise II, III, IV, &c. to express the *greater* interval denoted by the number, and 2, 3, 5, &c. the *lesser* one. — In a *general* application, *these numbers only* may be considered, though in our Table we have added the particular musical letters in the key of C.

The column of *vulgar* fractions shews the proportional parts taken from the Root 1.062882, to give each interval in the *diatonic* scale in decimals. The column of roots contains a geometrical progression of them in the ratio of 3, but here ranged by their incidences with the *musical letters* reduced within the compass of an octave. They would descend by multiples, or ascend by submultiples of 3, if ranged according to *progression*. The perfect Vth may be found either descending or ascending, viz.  $1.524288 \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{3} = .786431 = F$ ; or  $1.062882 \times \frac{1}{5} = .708588 = B$ . — And that whole column contains DUPLICATIONS of its roots in the preceding.

The major Tones are multiples, or submultiples, as they descend by 2 or ascend by 3.

The arrangement of the Tones and Limmas conforms, to be compared, with the *diatonic* scale, &c.

The *diatonic* intervals requiring to be *fixed*, they are given, and the others may be supposed, ascending by *shortening* lengths of strings; not so much in opposition to our Author, as because the idea of *shortening* strings may be as familiar to a PRACTITIONER as that of *lengthening*.

It may now be observed in the Table, 1st. That the columns of *perfect Vths* agree at no interval with the *diatonic* scale; excepting with the Vth and III. These two *perfect Vths* agree, because *two perfect Vths* give a *perfect ninth*, as  $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{3} = \frac{1}{6}$ ; which is *octave*

to the *second* = 8 : 9 or 9 : 8. — Hence, the column of perfect Vths agrees exactly with that of Tones major, as far as *that* is filled up; for those intervals are = 9 : 8, ascending.

But the chief observation for direct application *here* is, that the column of perfect Vths does NOT divide those Tones major, or whole Tones, into two equal Semitones, but into the two unequal intervals of APOTOMES and LIMMAS; the order of which changes at

the lesser 5th to Limma and Apotome. — Our Readers may further observe, by comparing the two columns, that tuning by perfect Vths, makes every interval *sharper* than the *diatonic* scale (the 11d and Vth excepted as before): It gives the 11d, VIth, and VIIth too sharp by the Comma 80 : 81, and the IVth and VIIIth too sharp by the Pythagorean Comma .524288 : .531441 = the difference between a Limma and an Apotome.

Diatonic and Chromatic Intervals.	Proportion of the Diatonic Scale.	Roots descending by $\frac{1}{2}$ ascending by $\frac{1}{4}$ .	Perfect Fifths or Duplications of the Roots.	Whole Major Tones.	Major Tones and Limmas.
C = VIII.	$\frac{1}{2}$	.531441 H	1	.524288 A	.531441 L
B = VII.	$\frac{2}{3}$	.5668704	2187	.559872 L	.559872
Lesser 7th.	T		9	.589824 A	T
A = VI.	$\frac{2}{3}$	.6377292	19683	.629856 L	.629856
Lesser 6th.	t		81	.663552 A	T
G = V.	$\frac{2}{3}$	.708588	177147	.708588 L	.708588
Lesser 5th.	T		729	.746496 L	T
F = IV.	$\frac{4}{5}$	.7971615 H	3	.786432 A	.7971615 L
E = III.	$\frac{4}{5}$	.8503056	6561	.839808 L	.839808
Lesser 3d.	t		27	.884736 A	T
D = II.	$\frac{8}{9}$	.944784	59049	.944784 L	.944784
Lesser 2d.	T		243	.995328 A	T
C = Root.	1.	1.062882	.531441	1.062882	1.062882

It is now clearly evident, by inspection of this Table, that the system of major Tones and Limmas, in the *last* column, changes the APOTOME in the column of perfect fifths between the 11d and IVth, and *that* also between the VIth and VIIth into a LIMMA at each of those intervals in the last column, by which both the IVth and VIIth are there made perfect, which are not so in the column of perfect Fifths.

It must then be granted, after so clear a demonstration, that tuning a harpsichord by perfect Fifths *throughout*, cannot give the system of major Tones and Limmas *throughout*; since the former leaves a IVth and VIIth im-

perfect, which become perfect in the latter by substitution of LIMMAS in lieu of APOTOMES: — and, beside this, it should be observed, that tuning by perfect Vths *throughout* does not give even major Tones *throughout*; for the interval between F and G, from the IVth to the Vth, does not contain any Apotome and Limma, but the lesser interval of two Limmas only: which must be deficient of a major Tone by as much as a Limma is less than an Apotome, and that is a Pythagorean Comma. — And if the VIIth in the column of perfect Vths were also made perfect = .531441, then there would appear the same defect between the lesser 7th and VIIth,

VIIth, which would be two Limmas, and not equal to a major Tone; as may be readily seen by comparison with the column of whole major Tones; which has .589824 : .524288 = T; and not .589824 : .531441 = 2 L. Likewise the Vth from F would be imperfect. — Or, if C VIII. = .524288 were doubled to give its diapason, then that Apotome, now between the root and lesser 2d, would be changed to a Limma = 1.048576 : .995328; which would render the Tone from C to D deficient, by containing two Limmas only : and also the Vth from the Root to G would not remain perfect.

We could willingly expatiate, by making various remarks that, perhaps, might be useful; but having other articles to consider, we must forbear, and content ourselves here with shewing, that the diagrams in Plate XVIII. do not contain perfect Vths throughout. Trite hyperbolæon 729 in the first diagram cannot descend by either perfect Vth or XIIth, without Trite synemmenon 1093.5 (or B *mol*) below Paramesos, and its octave 2187, below Hypate-hypaton, both of which are there omitted to form the scale of major tones and limmas; consequently Parypate-melon 1458 has no Vth below: neither can

these ascend by perfect Vths in the second diagram, for the like reason: neither are any perfect fifths inserted in that Plate, by which 2048, or 1024, can ascend in the first, or descend in the second diagram by that interval.

We have judged it would be most satisfactory to enter into these *minute*, otherwise a few general propositions might have determined, viz. five major tones and two limmas (see last col. in the Table) constitute an octave; but tuning by perfect Vths does not produce the true octave = .531441, to the primary root 1.062882, therefore the one cannot produce the other continued throughout the system. From all which, we trust, it plainly appears, that "tuning a harpsichord by perfect Vths throughout," does not give intervals throughout, "by which the several degrees will be tones major and limmas;"\* and also that the diagrams of major tones and limmas do not give perfect Vths throughout Plate XVIII. Though we cannot quote any authority for these observations, surely they are not less certain for being *new*.

At p. 353 we withheld our approbation of "annihilating the limmas, and metamorphosing the diagrams of GAUDENTIUS into a

\* It is not maintained that tuning by perfect Vths will not produce a system of major tones and limmas in any one of the keys; nor is it intended to conceal that in six of them it will, though in six of them it will not; for, considering each of the sounds in turn as being itself a key-note, and leaving C VIII. too sharp = .524288 as in the column of perfect Vths, then the keys of C sharp, D, E, F sharp, A, and B, would be found to consist of major tones and limmas; while C, D sharp, F, G, G sharp, and A sharp, would contain apotomes with defective tones; and if C VIII. be made a perfect octave = .531441, then G key would have major tones and limmas instead of the key C sharp, which would have an apotome, and consequently a defective tone, to give its octave perfect; beside which, the Vth, from F to C VIII. would be rendered imperfect: but from whatever key the pitch of tuning is taken, that key will always have two apotomes for its IVth and VIIIth, unless the octave be made perfect, when the VIIIth would be reduced by that means to a limma; yet still the IVth would remain an apotome, with a defective tone succeeding, as in the Table. — Upon the whole, then, in any of these cases, there would be six keys of one kind, and six of another, whose melodies (if they have any) must also be of different kinds. To judge of them impartially, let an ARISTOXENIAN ear examine them separately, to determine their difference and pronounce on preference; for which purpose, let it first be sure that all the Vths are extremely perfect throughout the scale, except the VIIIth be made perfect to its primary root. To assist the experiment, here follows a general Table, without particular letters, shewing, as a key-note to a diatonic scale, which will have apotomes, and which not; taking the primary pitch for tuning upward at any note, by choice, and making the VIIIth either imperfect or otherwise.

Imperfect VIIIth = .524288	<div> <div>1st, 3d, IVth, Vth, 6th, 7th, will have Apotomes, &amp;c.</div> <div>2d, IIId, IIId, 5th, VIth, VIIth, Limmas, &amp;c.</div> </div>
Perfect VIIIth = .531441	<div> <div>1st, 2d, 3d, IVth, 6th, 7th, Apotomes, &amp;c.</div> <div>IIId, IIId, 5th, Vth, VIth, VIIth, Limmas, &amp;c.</div> </div>

That is, the primary key will always have apotomes; and if the VIIIth be left imperfect, the lesser 3d, the IVth, the Vth, the lesser 6th, and the lesser 7th, to the primary key, as keys themselves will also have apotomes; but all the other intervals will have tones major and limmas, each as a key itself. When the VIIIth is made perfect, the only difference in these will be, that the lesser 2d, which had limmas, would have apotomes; and the Vth, which had apotomes, would have limmas. — We mean every pair of these in the diatonic scale.

scale of perfect twelfths;" for the author had written, p. 133, l. 1, "These two diagrams I come now to examine: they are to be considered as *one general and universal system*, in which *all particular systems* are contained:" and added (as we have *there* quoted) immediately under his Table, p. 133, "from *these* reduced numbers a geometrical progression is formed in the ratio of 3, as 1, 3, 9, 27, 81, &c. in the Harmonic Tables belonging to each Diagram, Pl. XIII. and XIV." This, we thought, we could not be at liberty to understand otherwise than as implying, at least, that the progression so given should be continued to the same extent as in the Harmonic Tables.

It was in this sense that we hesitated to approve the doctrine; and it was in this identical sense that we pledged ourselves (p. 358) to prove that a scale of degrees, consisting of tones major and limmas only, cannot be formed "by perfect twelfths throughout;" meaning, undoubtedly, throughout every key, and to the extent of the author's Harmonic Tables. This, we apprehend, is clearly and fully proved already, by what we have just explained respecting *perfect fifths*. But we are the more particular in explanation here, on account of an omission by the press in the second line of our note, p. 359, where the reading should have been, "In deducing from the system of major tones and limmas a geometrical series in the ratio of 3, *continued*;"\* left the omission of that expressive word "*continued*;" there and elsewhere (notwithstanding we had carefully noted before as our general principle, "by perfect twelfths throughout") might leave us open to misadversion, and subject our otherwise obvious meaning to misapprehension: for, upon reflection, we think there may be an ambiguity in the part that reduces the diagrams of *Gaudentius* to perfect twelfths; and it is possible the author might not intend the ratio to be further continued: yet if he meant no more than the seven terms there given, and if they were "to be considered as *one general and universal system*, in which *all particular*

systems are contained," why did he add, "from *these* reduced numbers a geometrical progression is formed in the ratio of 3, as in the Harmonic Tables?" In those Tables the progression is continued; so we understood he meant they should be; and with that same conception we expressed ourselves at the moment.

But to be perfectly candid, in case we misconceived, we *here* readily admit, as far as the allowance goes, that taking only those seven terms, at p. 133, and no less, then, and in that case alone, a geometrical progression is formed in the ratio of 3, as 1, 3, 9, 27, 81, 243, 729 (without more, without any *et cetera*); the duplications of which being placed in order as in the Table, or as in the second Diagram, Pl. XIX. from whence they were taken, do form a system in the ratio of perfect tones major and limmas. So far is allowed, and so far we would not be understood to controvert, however incautious our expressions, and whatever construction they may be liable to.

But then we must confine our author's *one general and universal system* to these seven terms exactly: to produce pure tones major and limmas, we can admit of neither *more* nor *less* than *precisely* seven; for *more* would introduce a mixture of *apotomes* into the system; and *less* would annihilate the limmas which are evidently generated by the *two last* terms, 243 and 729, and which do not appear in the Table, p. 133, after the *fourth* line, as we have before observed.

Supposing it satisfactorily proved by the Table itself, that *less* than seven terms must annihilate one or both of the limmas, and consequently dissolve *that* system, we next proceed to prove that *more* must intermix *apotomes* therein; for let the *RATIO* advance but *one* step, and the next term would be  $2187 = \text{Trite Synemmenon}$ , a number that has no place in those diagrams as there given; and which added, must produce *B flat* in the first diagram, and *F sharp* in the second; if the degrees be nominated by the same letters as in the *THEORY*, thus;

First Diagram	}	B	E	A	D	G	C	F	B flat
Terms or Roots		1	3	9	27	81	243	729	2187
Second Diagram	}	F	C	G	D	A	K	B	F sharp

\* Also at p. 358, last paragraph, for *metamorphose*, read *metamorphosis*.

† See Sir J. Hawkins's excellent volumes, that contain the *quintessence* of the *THEORY*, as well as *HISTORY of Music*, Vol. 1st. p. 66; also in many other pages, with various tables and diagrams; and D'ASSE ROUSSEAU writes, that *Pythagoras* and the *ancient Greeks* terminated the progression *here* at the *eighth* term. To preserve the *masculine* character of this system, we read, *Timotheus* was disgraced and banished by the *Ephoroi*, for attempting to introduce an *effeminate* innovation (by adding string to his *lyra*), lest it might enervate the *sans* and manners of the *Lacedemonians*.—Thus much in favour of *GAUDENTIUS*.

This last number 1287, together with its letters, must be placed, when ranged alphabetically, between the terms 1 and 9; by which it will divide the intervals between B and A, or between F and G, into the *two*

different intervals of an *Apotome* and *Litma*; because the roots with their several applications must then stand thus, according to the magnitude of the numbers and order of the letters.

First Diagram	G	A	B	A	B	C	D	E	F
Intervals	T	L	A	L	T	T	L		
Duplications	2592	2104	2187	2048	1944	1728	1536	1458	
Roots	81	9	2187	1	243	27	3	729	
Second Diagram	A	G	F	sharp	F	E	D	C	B

How they proceed may be readily comprehended from our Table, where a *chromatic* scale (if it may be so called) is completed in the column of *perfect fifths*, excepting the octave; which a geometrical series continued in the ratio of 3, would never produce *perfect*, though it were *infinitely continued*; for the triplicate progression being ever *odd* numbers, and the duplicate ever *even*, they *never* could coincide. Having made these remarks, we submit to candid *consideration*, whether the Diagrams of GAUDENTIUS, which certainly in Plate XVIII. contain just the *seven* terms and no more; all the rest being *octaves* to the numbers in the Table p. 133; can, with such limitation, be justly considered as *one general and universal system*? at the same time adverting to the Harmonic Tables in Plate XIII. and XIV. where the progression is continued unto *twelve* terms or roots \*, but not one of the *last five* are to be found in any part of Plate XVIII. For this reason the Diagrams of Gaudentius have appeared to us as forming *one particular system* peculiar to themselves; viz. the *ditonum ditonicum Ptolemaei*; and none other; being a *part only of general and universal system*, if such there be, or a *part only* of a progression in the ratio of 3, *continued*—If the Diagrams of Gaudentius were indeed “one general and universal system,” our author has himself gone *too far*; since any progression beyond the *seven* given terms or roots is evidently altering *that* particular system, and departing from simple tones *major* and *limmas*, to commence the generation of a kind of *chromatic* scale, as formed in the *Harmonic* Tables partly, and in *ours* more completely: by which the principal sounds of the *primary* root must have either *two* *Apotomes* and an imperfect *Vllth*, or *one* *Apotome* with an imperfect *Vth*, when arranged in alphabetical order and according to the magnitude of their duplications within the interval of an octave. So likewise a *continuation* of twelve progressions more would generate an *unharmonic* scale; that is, such as the ratio of 3 could yield. In

short, a system thus dependent upon a *geometrical* progression in the ratio of 3, is *unbounded* until terminated by an octave to the *primary* Root; and then *that* progression is interrupted—finally stopped, by an *imperfect Vth* produced by an interloping ratio *less* than 3.

After these investigations and reflections, who will not be apt to conclude the author’s real doctrine to be, that the geometrical progression in the ratio of 3, *continued*; was *that* actually meant to be considered as *one general and universal system*, in which *all* particular systems are contained? of which particular ones, the Diagrams of GAUDENTIUS were but *first* in order.

Without either adhering strictly to, or disallowing wholly of *even these* principles; we give the column of perfect *Vths*, in our Table, *not as a scale of true melody*, like that containing the *diatonic* scale; but merely as proving that perfect *Vths* do not give tones *major* and *limmas* *simply and throughout*;—as a necessary further explanation, as well as a continuance of the author’s idea while considering the Diagrams of GAUDENTIUS; and as a requisite extension of the roots in his *own Harmonic Tables*, not as the *completion* of a ratio that may be *infinitely continued*. These may serve, we hope, to justify our doubts upon inferences drawn with great latitude from the analysis of Plates XVIII. and XIX. and may point out some *distinctions*, perhaps worth regarding in a *Theory of Harmonics*.

Intending to add further remarks upon Plates XIII. and XIV. we proceed,

At page 105 our author writes, “I shall now make some observations on the production of consonant intervals as they are derived from a single vibration; by which the true character of a fundamental bass and its harmonic powers will be found the great and leading principle of a theory of Harmonics. In examining the several intervals which proceed from unity, we find that, notwithstanding their great variety, their effects are all directed to *one* point; in order to mark and

\* *Unity* being one of them, they should have been carried on to the *thirtieth* root, to have completed the octave as nearly as E with 12 sharps, or C with 12 flats could approximate by the ratio of 3; with F *flat* or B *flat*, and to have ascertained the excess = 531441:524288. *distinguish*



*distinguish one original or primary sound, superior to the others."*

"To illustrate this I shall take the whole series, as set down in the Harmonic Tables, Plate XIII. &c. which are formed in consequence of the vibration of strings; and are the foundation of the second Diagram, as the different lengths are of the first. Here we may observe how a given sound at unity in generating its harmonics *strengthens itself*, and increases its powers by its *octaves*; thus 1 : 2 octave (after which its fifth 2 : 3 exists in its way to its next octave 1 : 2 : 3 : 4; which at the same time generates a fourth 3 : 4 after the original sound is reinforced by two octaves) proceeds to the imperfect concord the third major 4 : 5; or, which is the same, to its seventeenth major 1 : 5 in its way to its nineteenth 1 : 6, or octave to its fifth 3 : 6 and finally finishes the whole creation of Harmonics with its third octave 1 : 2 : 3 : 4 : 5 : 6 : 8."

"In the operations above described it must be owned that NATURE seems to proceed with the greatest caution, in not permitting the Vth and IIIrd to appear until the *base advances* to its different octaves: thus acquiring fresh power by *their addition*, it preserves the first impression of a generator or fundamental *base*, which otherwise might be *weakened and overpowered* by hearing the Vth and IIIrd too soon.—It appears also that the fifth, the next in degree of perfection (as a concord) to the octave, is *doubled* in the series, as 2 : 3 and 4 : 6; the fourth also (by the mutual relations and not fundamentally) is doubled as another perfect concord 3 : 4 and 6 : 8. But these *few* are only so many octaves to unity, as 1 : 2 : 4 : 8, and therefore are a great addition to its power."

"From these observations the character and perfection of a fundamental base must be admitted as the original principle of harmonic combination; since it contains, within its octaves, all the consonant intervals, which, when united and sung together, yield one of the most pleasing and perfect combinations that can be produced by harmony. But this character does not absolutely depend on its being accompanied with the *whole* creation of its harmonics, since they are *supposed* to exist in as *full and ample* a manner in F, A, C, or 4. 5, 6; as if the *whole* series in the Harmonic Tables (which are comprehended in *short* letters to each root) had been applied: and into whatever position these harmonics may be transposed, as from F, A, C, to A, C, F, or C, F, A; or to any other form; yet F will be the original generator, though less powerful in proportion as the harmonics are further removed from their original place of gravity."

We have already professed coincidence of opinion relative to this doctrine; and engaged to corroborate, illustrate, and confirm it by other examples derived also from nature. It has been supposed by many, particularly by Messrs. Rameau and Serre (see the latter at p. 116.) to be generally known to musicians, that during the vibrations or sounding of a monochord, or other sonorous body, several symphonizing sounds may be distinctly heard by a nice attentive ear; as not only the VIIIth, XIIth, and XVIIth major, from the root or fundamental, but likewise an indefinite number of still acuter notes, becoming weaker, indeed, as they ascend to sharper \*. Among the rest, Messrs. Serre and Jarnard both maintain that the sound 1 : 7 making

\* We are tempted to give an extract here from *part* of the ingenious Mr. J. F. Lampe's *Art of Music*, 8vo. London, 1749, which, on account of its length, we endeavour to curtail (particularly the Examples), without losing much, if any, of the most essential of the subject matter. It may be curious to compare the similarity of ideas on this head, between authors of very opposite opinions in other respects, Mr. L. affecting to depreciate the ancients, and to despise the mathematics.—At page 18 he writes, "By striking one of the biggest or longest strings of a harpsichord, and carefully listening to it, we may hear different harmonious sounds during the vibration of that string. This NATURE *freely* gives us; and were not the modification of those *united* sounds we hear on one string *different*, we could not distinguish any more than *one* sound, nor can they be conveyed to the mind but by the help of the ear; and as this is less or more perfect, the mind more or less perceives the *truth, beauty, nature, and variety* of the produced sounds; and whatsoever a *nice* ear is either incapable of hearing or *hearing*, cannot regard musical harmony. How this experiment may be looked upon at first sight, I know not; but, I am sure, as simple as it may seem, the curious and attentive experimenter will find this leaves NATURE to her own free operation, and by the motion of

EXAMPLES.



Ex. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

seven vibrations to one of the fundamental, XVIII above the XVIIth major; which is distinguished itself to be about a superfluous a superfluous Vith above the XVth, as 1-19

vibration of one single string, gives a perfect connexion or chain of harmony; and from this great ORIGINAL of musical sounds, as from the fountain-head, all practical HARMONY is naturally and truly derived."

At page 20.—"NATURE, in her free operation, by one pulse of a string in the pitch of A, gives the following combined sounds and their species of harmony" [as in the Examples]. A sounding with A A [Ex. 1.], the ear distinguishes an agreeable resemblance and affinity of sounds between them, with this distinction only, that A is of a higher and smaller tone than the A A, and mutually give harmonious sweetness; and for this reason, a violin, called a double bass, and a double bassoon [See Dr. Burney's Late Account of the Musical Performances in Westminster Abbey, Introd. p. 7.] gives such a spirit to musical performances when played in a *7* *8* *9* *10* *11* *12* *13* *14* *15* *16* *17* *18* *19* *20* *21* *22* *23* *24* *25* *26* *27* *28* *29* *30* *31* *32* *33* *34* *35* *36* *37* *38* *39* *40* *41* *42* *43* *44* *45* *46* *47* *48* *49* *50* *51* *52* *53* *54* *55* *56* *57* *58* *59* *60* *61* *62* *63* *64* *65* *66* *67* *68* *69* *70* *71* *72* *73* *74* *75* *76* *77* *78* *79* *80* *81* *82* *83* *84* *85* *86* *87* *88* *89* *90* *91* *92* *93* *94* *95* *96* *97* *98* *99* *100* *101* *102* *103* *104* *105* *106* *107* *108* *109* *110* *111* 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is to 1.7578125.—Father *Morfanis* goes even so far as 1: 9 or the XXXII. *Liber primus, de Instrumentis Harmonicis*, prop. XXXIII. p. 54.—However, *Monf. SERRA* contends; that it is even “*extremely easy*” to obtain the 9: 7 or superfluous XXth from any instrument that gives what are in practice called *harmonic sounds*: such as, he enumerates, “the trumpet, the trumpet-marine, the French-horn; also the violincello, and other bowed instruments, on the strings of which the sounds of a trumpet-marine may be imitated.”† See what has been observed before of No. 7, in the note at p. 353.

TARTINI's celebrated *third sounds* are another curious specimen of the production of NATURE; we insert a few of them to shew, what note may be heard in the bass; when *two* notes are sounded *together* in the treble; but whether the notes here given in the bass are heard an octave still lower, or whe-

ther accompanied with some others, we submit to those endowed with finer auxiliary nerves than ours to ascertain. One distinction may be worthy of remembrance, which is, that a *single* string, as it were a root, generates its own harmonious accompaniments *above* it while *two* strings refer to a third sound, as to their fundamental basis or root; *below*.

But without relying implicitly and altogether on *exquisite* hearing, to develop these harmonic sounds in *combination*, we refer the doubtful to practical performance upon wind-instruments; to distinguish and examine them *separately*, by hearing each interval in *succession*, as given naturally by degrees of blowing only.

The first *next* sound that can be obtained on a trumpet, French-horn, and particularly on a German-flute, with *all* the finger-holes stopped, is the VIIIth *above* the *lowest*; the next is a XIIth, the next a XVth, the

the *completest* number of parts in any musical piece; nor is there any occasion for the *fourth* compass of an octave, by which the two extremes, I mean the *highest* and the *lowest* part sounding together, must be too far asunder; and even within the compass of *three* octaves, the *further* the two extremes are from one another, the *more* middle parts are required to fill up, and of consequence the nearer the two extremes, the lesser number are required, which is the reason why solos of a *treble* part are commonly accompanied in a more delicate manner by another *treble* or counter-tenor instrument, to keep the melody of both extremes closer, and to produce a more tender harmony. This is directed by Nature, who gives us the lower parts more *distanced* than the higher, which [higher] always keep nearer and *closer together*; therefore a *true* bass melody ought to abound with *large* principal intervals, and the treble melodies with the *smaller*.

“As NATURE has established *but three different* species or kinds of sounds to make a *perfect* harmony; it necessarily follows that *all other* sounds have their derivation and being from *one of those*. Two single parts of a *different* kind give us a greater taste of harmony than three or four of *one* and the *same* sort and species; nay, *six* different sounds of but *two* sorts do not enrich the harmony to completely as when but *three* are sounded of a *distinct* different species to each other.” [Ex. 14.]—Mr. L. agrees with our author in varying the situations of the three essential parts; but he does not teach that “the most pleasing and *perfect* combinations that can be produced by harmony, are supposed to exist in as full and ample a manner” in the *three* essential parts, “as if the *whole* series had been applied.” His words are, “A sound of a *different* species is essentially necessary to complete a *perfect* harmony; and no others should be brought into composition when a FULL harmony is required. These three essential parts may vary in their situation *without* a vacancy; and according to natural order, as [Ex. 15.] *within* the compass of an octave; or, [Ex. 16.] *with* a vacancy between each, *beyond* the compass of an octave; and this is done, always keeping NATURE in view, to imitate her delicacy. But *be* that sounds the chords on an organ or harpsichord in *four parts with his left hand*, with the *lowest* sounds, intending to fill the harmony as much as his thumb and fingers can take, *strives against* NATURE, can be no competent judge of what he is about, and loses the *delicacy* there is in the situation and doubling of the parts” naturally [*Verbum sat*].

Mr. L. proceeds to modulation, &c. but for further particulars we refer to the original.

† “Il est certain, & M. RAMEAU nous assure lui même qu'on peut distinguer quelques-uns de ces sons, & surtout celui qui faisant 7 vibrations contre une de celles du son fondamental, n'est qu'environ d'une quarte superflue plus aigu que le son qui dans le même temps en fait 5; c'est à-dire, que le son de la dix septième majeure. Ce son, celui qui fait 7 vibrations, forme ainsi à l'égard du son fondamental 1, & de ses octaves 2, ou 4; une sixte superflue assez juste comme telle. C'est d'ailleurs avec une facilité extrême qu'on tire ce son de tous les instruments, qui rendent ce qu'on appelle dans la pratique même des *sons harmoniques*, comme de la trompette ordinaire, de la trompette-marine, du corps-de-classe, du violoncelle & de tous les autres instruments à arches, sur les cordes desquels on peut imiter les sons de la trompette-marine.”—*Essais sur les Principes de L'Harmonie*. p. 116. & l.



We doubt this Inversion begets inconsistency between p. 108, and p. 137.—In the former it is expressed, that it appears to a demonstration how *every fundamental bass* generates its own harmonics, either by the different *lengths* or the *vibrations* of strings: and in the latter it is expressed, "That no Root in the first diagram can be a fundamental bass, as they all are in the second. For instance, in the first, Unity, or B, is the Root, yet E 6 is the fundamental bass."—Now, though we were expressly told above, that *every fundamental bass*, either by *lengths* or by *vibrations*, generates its own harmonics; yet we cannot discover that E 6, while said to be a fundamental bass in Root 1, generates any thing at all by *multiplication*; but itself there ascends by those same intervals that were generated by its own parent root B, *descending*.—And again, in turn, when E becomes itself a *generator* in Root 3, it then remains (as we were told of B) no longer a *fundamental bass*, but yields that appellation to its offspring A 6, as in Plate XIV.

Another *seeming* inconsistency in the *Harmonic Tables*, and to which we objected in p. 338, *note*, is, that the Author's doctrine requires to intermingle the *sharp* and *flat* diatess in both diagrams.—For *ascending* Vths or XIIths do by necessity (according to modern *signatures*) generate a series of *sharps*† increasing numerically in Plate XIII.; and therefore that series might be expected to commence with the natural key of C, at Root 1, instead of F, that *must* have its IVth *flat*, whether with a *major* or *minor* Third, and which *flat* seems here an intruder among *sharps*.—In like manner, or worse, Root 1 commences with B *two sharps*, and Root 3 with E *one sharp*, in Plate XIV. that generates a series of *flats* increasing numerically by descending XIIths from A, the natural key that ought to commence Root 1, to originate a generation of *flats* by the *descending* progression.—Had Root 1 been named C in Plate XIII. and named A in Plate XIV, then those diagrams would have extended to *eleven sharps*, and to *eleven flats*; and would have been only *one* of either deficient of completing the *chromatic series*, as in the column of perfect Vths in our Table; but, as they now stand, Plate XIII. extends but to A *ten sharps*, and Plate XIV. to G *nine flats* only.

We have called the above a *seeming* incon-

sistency, and observed that the DOCTRINE requires these to be so: for the Author, at p. 121, writes: "If we would know the intervals which compose the system of diapason, we must extract them from the harmonics of any *three next terms* or roots, as 1, 3, 9, — or 3, 9, 27. — The octave of the *middle* or *second term*, or principal fundamental bass, is to be *placed first*, and the succeeding sounds to follow in the order of a system."

By this RULE, and to have the octave composed of *natural notes only*, — from the three first Roots, 1, 3, 9, ascending in Plate XIII. take what is called the fundamental Bass, letter C 24, with its octave C 48, from the *middle term*, or Root 3; and from that same Root 3, take also E 30, and G 36. — Take D 27, and B 45, by ascending to Root 9. — But to take F 32, and A 40, descend to Root 1; when the octave will be completed out of the three roots, in the *major key* of C, in the *diatonic scale*; and alphabetically stand thus; — *ascending* by VIBRATIONS; — or by *reduction* of LENGTHS.

C, 24 — D, 27 — E, 30 — F, 32 — G, 36 —  
A, 40 — B, 45 — C, 48.

The Author has given an octave composed in like manner, only inverted, at p. 121, from A, as a *fundamental bass*.

By these it should be understood, as we believe, that both C and A are the real intended *first* keys in those diagrams; but that the DOCTRINE requires they should occupy the 2d or *middle term*, and consequently must have a 1st term before them. Plate XIV. has *two terms* before A, Root 9; because, according to the author, E, at Root 3, is not a *fundamental bass* any more than B, Root 1; but 6 A, is there the fundamental in Root 3, which causes the impropriety we have been complaining of. But we do not undertake to remove every difficulty attendant.

This accounts for the frequent appearance of F and B, in place of C and A, throughout the Theory; and hence it appears there was more reason than the author has explained for the selection of those particular letters; "the choice of which (as avowed p. 133,) is determined by the greatest number of Vths, ascending and descending without being obliged to make use of either flats or sharps."

† *Ascending* by Vths generates *sharps*, and *descending* by Vths generates *flats*, both in numerical order, according to our Author; but we mean without excluding the *ascending* by IVths to generate *flats*, or *descending* by IVths to generate *sharps*. For every TYRO knows, that *ascending* by Vths, and *descending* by IVths, *et contra*, produces the *same series* of these in progression.

We have extended this article to such very unusual length, that we can but just crowd in the observation, that L'ABBE ROUSSIER about 14 years ago published a similar work, entitled, "*Memoire sur la Musique des Anciens, &c. 4to. Paris,*" wherein he has given the like *geometrical* series in the ratio of 3, unto the *eighth term* = 2187 from Pythagoras; where according to him the *ancient* Greeks, as observed before, closed the progression; and has added four terms more, making XII. = 177147, (omitting term XIII = 531441) from the Egyptians, &c.—It is remarkable that he likewise has named the *first* term B, and given the series in a *descending* progression, together with tables of *duplications*.

THEORISTS are apt to be tenacious of opinion. L'ABBE ROUSSIER seems bigotted to the *geometrical* progression; while Mons. Jarnard insists as much on the *arithmetical* series, as producing true musical intervals. The latter has so far advantage as certainly to produce the II<sup>d</sup>, III<sup>d</sup>, V<sup>th</sup>, VI<sup>th</sup>, and VII<sup>th</sup>,\* perfectly just in the *diatonic* scale; but by the column of perfect V<sup>ths</sup>, it appears that a *geometrical* series gives accurately the II<sup>d</sup>,

and V<sup>th</sup>, only.—Our author with great penetration has distinguished these differences, and most judiciously *blended* the two systems; and if thereby he has not yet given us a *perfect THEORY* (for where is *perfection* to be found?) he has at least fully performed what he professed, "to explain the *ancient* doctrine of the HARMONICA, and the several parts into which it is divided, and to reconcile it to *modern THEORIES*:"—*Which was the great object that engaged him in the pursuit*; p. 2.—Taken in the whole, and in that view, his THEORY, in our opinion, is admirable.

Every objection that occurred to us, we have freely pointed out with a friendly sincerity, in order that he may avail himself in future of any, if any be worth regard. As to his work's great and various merits, our plan could not possibly attempt to enumerate a volume of excellencies. The spots perceptible to us in this luminous are few comparatively; and, by noticing them, we have not the least intention of depreciating the work, but rather to assist the Author, to whom our best thanks are due for the instruction, pleasure, and satisfaction his labours have communicated †.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

# PROBATIONARY ODES for the LAUREATSHIP.

[Continued from Page 362.]

No. VIII.

## ON THE BIRTH-DAY.

By MICHAEL ANGELO TAYLOR, Esq.  
M. P. only son of Sir ROBERT TAYLOR,  
Knt. and late Sheriff; also SUB-DEPUTY,  
VICE CHAIRMAN to the IRISH COMMITTEE,  
WELSH JUDGE ELECT, &c. &c.

I.  
HAIL, all hail, thou natal day,  
Hail the very half-hour, I say,  
On which great GEORGE was born!  
Thou' scarcely fledg'd, I'll try my wing,—  
And tho', alas, I cannot sing,  
I'll crow on this illustrious morn!  
Sacred bird, that chirp't the note of folly,  
So pleasantly, so drolly!—  
Thee oft, the stable-yards among,  
I woo, and emulate thy song!  
Thee for my emblem still I chuse!  
Oh! with thy voice inspire a *Chicken of the Muse!*

II.

Ther too my *fluttering* Muse invokes,  
Thy guardian and I beg,  
Thou great ASSESSOR fann'd for jokes,  
For jokes of lace and leg!  
So may I oft thy stage-box grace,  
(The first in beauty as in place)  
And smile responsive to thy changeful face!  
For say, renowned mimic, say,  
Did e'er a merrier crowd obey  
Thy laugh-provoking summons,  
Than with fond glee, enraptur'd sit,  
Whene'er with *undehyning* wit,  
I entertain the Commons?  
Lo! how I shine St. Stephen's boast!  
There, first of *Chicks*, I rule the roost!  
There I appear  
Pitt's Chanticker,  
The Bantam-cock to Opposition!  
Or like a *hen*,  
With watchful ken,  
Sit close and hatch—the Irish Propositions,

\* Taking the series *here* from 8 to 16 only; — but taking it from 12 to 24, the III<sup>d</sup>, IV<sup>th</sup>, V<sup>th</sup>, VI<sup>th</sup>, and VII<sup>th</sup>, will be intervals *true* to the *diatonic* scale.—These are *short* but *wide* HINTS to future THEORISTS.—We have not room to explain.

† Mr. MARMADUKE-OVEREND (see p. 354, l. 15.) by Proposals delivered at the Musical Celebration in the Abbey this month, has announced his intention of publishing a TREATISE ON COMPOSITION in the SCIENCE OF MUSIC by the L<sup>ate</sup> Dr. W. BOYCE, together with his *own new Work*, "The whole DOCTRINE OF MUSICAL SOUNDS." These, from the known eminent abilities of the AUTHOR, and after the great advantage of opportunity to study Mr. KEENE's instructive volume, the public has a right to expect will be *another extraordinary and most acceptable acquisition to this enchanting and* (when directed to its noble purpose) this *DANCE SCIENCE*.

## III.

Behold, for this great day of pomp and pleasure

The House adjourns, and I'm at leisure!

If thou art so, come, Muse of sport,

With a few rhymes

Delight the times,

And coax the Critic Buffo, and enchant the Court!

By Heaven she comes! — More swift than prose,

At her command, my metre flows!

Hence ye weak warblers of the rival lays!

Avant, ye Wrens, ye Goslings, and ye Pies!

The Chick of Law shall win the prize,

The Chick of Law shall peck the boys!

So, when again the State demands our care,

Fierce in my laurel'd pride, I'll take the Chair!

GILBERT, I catch thy bright invention,

With somewhat more of sound retention!

But never, never on thy *prose* I'll border —

*Verse*, loquacious *Verse*, shall "call to Order!"

Come, sacred Nine, come, one and all,

Attend your favourite Chairman's call!

Oh! if I well have chirp'd your brood among,

Point my keen eye, and tune my brazen

And hark! with Elegiac graces,

"I beg that Gentlemen may take their places!"

Didactic Muse, with measur'd state,

Be thine to harmonize debate!

Thine, mighty Clio, to rebound from far,

"The door, the door! — the bar, the bar!"

Stout *Pearson* d — s around, at her dread word: —

"Sit down," cries *Clementson*, and grasps his silver sword!

## IV.

But lo! where Pitt appears to move

Some new resolve of hard digestion!

Wake then, my muse, thy gentler notes

of love,

And in persuasive numbers "put the Question."

The Question's gain'd! — the Treasury Bench rejoice!

"All hail, thou *leaff* of men!" they cry with mightiest voice!

— Bless sounds! my ravis'd eye surveys

Ideal Ermines, fancied Bays!

Rapt in St. Stephen's future scenes,

I sit perpetual Chairman of the Ways and Means.

Stop, stop, ye bricklayer-crew, my fire to praise,

His mightier offspring claims impartial lays!

The Father climb'd the ladder with a hod,

The Son, like General *Jacko*, jumps alone,

by G —!

## No. IX.

ODE for NEW YEAR'S-DAY,

By Sir GREGORY PAGE TURNER, Bart.

M. P. Lord Warden of Blackheath, and

Ranger of Greenwich Hill, during the

Christmas and Easter Holidays.

## STROPHE.

O DAY of high career.

First of a month, — nay more — first of a year!

A monarch day, that hath indeed no peer!

Let huge *Buzzagos* glow

In ev'ry corner of the isle,

To melt away the snow;

And like to May

Be this month gay,

And with her at hop — step — jump, play;

Dance, grin, and smile!

Ye, too, ye *Maids of Honour*, young and old,

Shall each be seen,

With a neat warming patentized machine!

Because, 'tis said, that chastity is cold!

## ANTISTROPHE.

But ah! no roses meet the sight;

Nor yellow buds of *fissun* hue,

Nor azure blossoms of pale blue,

Nor tulips, pinks, &c. delight.

Yet on fine *tiffany* will I

My genius try,

The spoils of *Flora* to supply,

Or say my name's not GREGORY;

An artificial Garland will I bring,

That *Clement Cottrell* shall declare,

With courtly air,

Fit for a Prince, fit for a KING!

## EPODE.

Ye millinery fair,

To me ye Muses are;

Ye are to me *Parnassus'* mount!

In you I find an *Aganippe* mount!

I venerate your muffs,

I bow and kiss your ruffs.

Inspire me, O ye *Sisters* of the *pill*,

And teach your votaries how to *quill*!

For oh! — 'tis true indeed,

That he can scarcely read!

Teach him to *flounce*, and disregard all quip-  
pery,

As scrapes and blunds, and such like frippery;

Teach him to *trim* and *whip* from side to side,

And *pass*, as long as puffing can be tied.

In crimping metaphor he'll dash on,

For point you know is out of fashion.

O crown with bay his tête,

*Delphi*, arbiter of fate!

Nor at the trite conceit let wittlings sport,

A *Pace* should be a *Dangler* at the court.

## No. X.

IRREGULAR ODE,

By MAJOR JOHN SCOTT, M. P. &c. &c.

## I.

WHY does the loitering sun retard his wain,

When this glad hour demands a fiercer

ray?

Not so he pours his fire on Delhi's plain,

\* To hail the Lord of Asia's natal day.

\* No reflection on the organization of Mr Gilbert's brain is intended here; but rather a satirical reflection on the continual Diabetes of so great a Member! There

There in mute pomp and cross-legg'd state,  
The *Rajah* Poots MOHAMMED SHAH await :  
    These *Mulabar*,  
    These *Bisnagar*,  
There *Oude* and proud *Bahar* in joy con-  
    decrate !—

II.

Curs'd be the clime, and curs'd the laws, that  
    lay  
Insulting bonds on George's sovereign sway.  
Arise, my soul, on wings of fire,  
    To God's anointed tune the lute !  
Hail, George, thou all-accomplish'd King !  
Just type of Him who rules on high !  
Hail ! inexhausted, boundless spring  
    Of sacred truth and Holy Majesty !  
Grand is thy loom, — 'hove five feet ten,  
Thou well-built, worthiest, best of men !  
Thy chest is stout, thy back is broad, —  
Thy Pages view thee, and are aw'd.  
Lo ! how thy white eyes roll !  
Thy whiter eye-brows stare !  
    Honest soul !  
Thou'rt witty, as thou'rt fair !

III.

North of the Drawing-room, a closet stand's ;  
The faded nook St. James's Park commands !  
Here in sequester'd state, great GEORGE re-  
    ceives  
Memorials, Treaties, and long lists of thieves !  
Here all the force of foreign thought is bent,  
To fix Reviews, or change a Government !  
Heav'n's ! how each word with joy *Cher-*  
    ~~marthen~~ takes !  
Gods ! how the lengthen'd chin of *Sidney*  
    shakes !  
Blessing and bless'd the sage associates  
    take  
The proud, triumphant league of In-  
    capacity.  
    With subtle smiles,  
    With innate wiles,  
How do thy tricks of state, great George,  
    abound !  
So in thy Hampton's mazy ground,  
    The path that wanders  
    In meanders,  
    Ever bending,  
    Never ending,

Winding runs the eternal round.  
Perplex'd, involv'd, each thought bewilder'd  
    moves,  
In short quick turns the gay confusion roves ;  
Contending themes the embarras'd listener  
    balks,  
Lost in the labyrinth of the devious talk !

IV.

Now shall the Levee's eas'd thy soul unbend,  
Fatigu'd with Royalty's severer care ;  
Oh ! happy Few ! whom brighter stars be-  
    friend,  
Who catch the chat, the witty whisper  
    share.  
    Methinks I hear,  
    In accents clear,  
Great Bruntwick's voice still vibrate on my  
    ear,

"What ?—what ?—what !  
"Scot !—Scot !—Scot !  
"Hot !—hot !—hot !  
"What ?—what ?—what !"

Oh ! fancy quick ! Oh ! judgment true !  
Oh ! sacred oracle of regal state !  
    So hasty and so generous too !  
Not one of all thy questions wilt an answer  
    wait !

Vain, vain, oh Muse, thy feeble art,  
To paint the beauties of that head and  
    heart !

That head, that hangs on many a sign !  
That heart, where all the virtues join !

V.

Monarch of mighty *Allion*, check thy talk !  
Behold the *Squad* approach ! led on by *Palk* !  
Old *Barwell*, *Gill*, *Fausst* ! start form the  
    band !  
Lord of Britannia !—let them kiss thy  
    hand !

For, *Sniff* ! \* rich Eastern odours scent the  
    sphere !

'Tis *Mrs. Hysling's* self brings up the rear !  
Gods ! how her diamonds flock  
    On each unpowder'd lock !  
On every membrane see a topaz clings !  
And, lo ! her joints are fewer than her  
    tings !

Illustrious Dame ! on either ear  
    The *Mummy-Begum's* ! oils appear.  
Oh ! Pitt, with awe behold that precious  
    throat,  
Whose necklace teems with many a future  
    vote ;  
Pregnant with *burgage* gems, each hand she  
    ears ;  
And lo ! depending *questions* gleam upon her  
    case.

Take her, great George, and shake her by  
    the hand,  
'Twill loose her jewels, and enrich thy land.  
But oh ! reserve one ring for an old flager.  
The ring of future marriage for Her *Major* !

No. XI.

IRREGULAR ODE.

By the Right Hon. HARRY DUNDAS,  
Esq. Treasurer of the Navy, &c. &c.

I.

Hoot ! hoot away !  
Hoot ! hoot away !  
Ye lawland Birds ! wha' are ye aw ?  
What are your fangs ? What aw your lair to  
    boot ?

Vain are your thoughts the prize to win,  
Sae dight your gobs, and flint your sense—  
    less din ;

Hoot ! hoot away ! hoot ! hoot !  
Put oot aw your *Attie* feires,  
Burn your lutes, and brek your leyrres ;  
A looder, and a looder note I'll strike :—  
Na water drawights fra' *Helicon* I heed,  
Na wull I mount your winged steed,  
I'll mount the *Hanoverian* horse, and ride  
    him where I leike.

II. Ye

\* *Sniff* is a new interjection for the sense of smelling.



## II.

Ye lairdly fowk ! wha form the coortly  
ring,  
Coom ! lend your lugs, and listen wheil  
I sing !  
Ye canny maidens too ! wha aw the wheile,  
Sa sweetly luik, sa sweetly smeile ;  
Coom hither aw ! and round me thrang,  
Wheil I lug oot my peips, and gi' ye a  
canny fang.  
Weel faur his bonny bleithsome hairt !  
Wha, gifted by the Gods abuin,  
Wi' mickle taste, and mickle airt,  
Fairst garr'd his canny peipe to hit a  
tune ;  
To the sweet whusfel join'd the pleefan  
drane,  
And made the poo'rs of music aw his ain.  
On thee, on thee, I caw,—thou deathless  
spreight !  
Doon fra thy thrane, abuin the list sa breicht,  
Ah ! smeile on me, instruct me hoo to  
chairm ;  
And, fou as is the bang beneath my airm,  
Inspire my faul, and geide my tune some  
tongue.

I feel, I feel, thy poo'r divine ;  
Lawrels ! keft ye to the ground ;  
Aroond my heed, my cuntry's pride I  
tweine ;

Sa sud a Scottish haire'd be croon'd,  
Sa sud gret GEORGE be sung.

## III.

Fra hills, wi' heathers clad, that smeilan  
bluim,  
Speite o' the northern blais ;  
Ye breather bairds ! descend, and hither  
coom :  
Let ilka ane his bagpipe bring,  
That sounds sa sweetly, and sa weel ;  
Sweet sounds ! that please the lugs o' sic a  
king ;  
Lugs that in music's sounds ha' mickle taste.  
Then, hither haste, and bring them aw,  
Hath your muckle peipes and smaw ;  
Now, laddies ! lood blaw up your chanter's ;  
For, luik ! whare, eld in claes sa leel,  
Canny *Montrose's* son leads on the rancers.  
Thoo, *Laird o' Gra'au* ! by manie a cheil  
ador'd,  
Wha braasts his native fillabeg restor'd ;  
I croon thee—master o' the spowit !  
Bid thy breechless loons advance,  
Wend the reel, and wave the daunce ;  
Noo they rant, and noo they lowp,  
And noo they shew their brawny downp ;  
And wsel, I wat they please the lasses o' the  
Court.

Sa, in the guid buik are we tauld,

Before the babe ark,

The guid King David, in the days of auld,  
Daunc'd, like a wud thing, in his falk ;

Wheil Sion's dowghters ('tis wi' sham I  
speak't)

Aw heedless as he strack the sacred strain,  
Keck'd, and lawgh'd,  
And lawgh'd, and keck'd,  
And lawgh'd and keck'd again.  
Scarce coud they keep their watter at the  
seight,  
Sa mickle did the King their glowran cyne  
delight.

## IV.

Anewgh ! anewgh ! noo hand your haund !  
And tint your spowits awes :  
Ken ye, whare clad in eastlan spoils sa brave,  
O'erheenan aw the lave ;  
He cooms, he cooms !  
Aw hail ! thoo Laird of pagodas and lacks !  
Weel coud I tell of aw thy mighty awks ;  
Fain wad my peipe its loudest note,  
My tongue its wunfome poo'rs, devote  
To gratitude and thee ;  
To thee, the sweetest o' thy ain parfooms,  
Orixa's preide, sud blaze ;  
On thee, thy gems of purest rays,  
Back fra' this haund, their genuine feires sud  
shed,  
And *Rumbold's* crawdle vie wuth *Hafings'* hed  
But Heev'n betook us weil ! and keep us  
weife !  
Leike thunder, brustan at thy dreed com-  
mand ;  
"Keep, keep thy tongue," a warlock cries,  
And waves his gowden waund.

## V.

Noo, laddies ! gi' your bagpipes breeth  
again ;  
Blaw the lood, but solemn strain ;  
Thus wheil I hail with hant-felt pleasure,  
In majesty salate,  
In pride elate,  
The smouth cheek's Laird of aw the tree-  
sure ;  
Onward he stalks in froonian slate ;  
Na fushish smiles his broos unbend,  
Na wull he bleithsome lunk on aw the lasses  
lend.  
Hail to ye, lesser Lairs ! of mickle wit ;  
Hail to ye aw, wha in weife council sit,  
Fra' *Tumay Toons* kend up to *Wully Pitt* !  
Weel faur your heeds ! but noo na mair  
To ye maun I the sang confesse ;  
To nobler sleights the muse expands her  
wing.  
'Tis he, whase' eyne and wit sa brightly  
sheine,  
'Tis GEORGE demands her care ;  
Brestons ! boo doon your heed, and hail your  
king ;  
See ! whare, with Atlanean shoulder,  
Amazing each beholder,  
Beneath a jott'ring empyre's weight.

Full

Full six feet high he stands, and therefore—  
great!

VI.

Coom, then, aw ye Poor's of vairfe!  
Gi' me great GEORGE's gloriesto rehearse;  
And as I chaunt his kingly awks,  
The lit'nau world fra' me fall lairn  
Hoo swift he rides, hoo slow he walks,  
And weel he gets his Queen wi' bairn.  
Give me, with all a Laureat's art to jumble  
Thoughts that soothe, and words that  
rumble!

Wisdom and Empire, Brunswick's Royal  
line,

Fame, Honour, Glory, Majesty divine!

Thus, crowned by his lib'ral hand,

Give me to lead the choral band;—

Then, in high-sounding words, and  
grand,

Aft fall my pipe swell with his princely  
name,

And this eternal truth proclaim:—

'Tis GEORGE, Imperial GEORGE, who  
rules BRITANNIA's land!

## JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

### HOUSE of LORDS.

MAY 31.

THE Lord President of the Council in-  
formed their Lordships of the papers  
he had received from the Commons, relative  
to an intercourse between Great Britain and  
Ireland; on which they were read by the  
clerk at the table.

Lord Carlisle moved, that the House  
be summoned on Friday next, to take the  
same into consideration.

Counsel was heard at the bar, on the cause  
in which Christopher Atkinson, Esq. is de-  
fendant. Mr. Beacroft and Mr. Wood were  
heard. Their object was to obtain a writ of  
*certiorari*, by which the record might be ex-  
amined. They alleged their client had been  
hardly used; not that they imputed any blame  
to the Court of King's bench, where the  
cause was tried, and the defendant received  
sentence. They insisted that the indictment  
was, fundamentally, erroneous and illegal;  
and whatever had been proved in the process,  
ought not, for that reason, to have been sus-  
tained as legal evidence.

JUNE 3.

On the motion for the second reading of  
the shop-tax bill, Lord Viscount Stormont ex-  
pressed his extreme regret on being obliged  
to oppose any of the taxes necessary for the  
supply of the current year. It was however  
to him a matter of surprise, that an admini-  
stration who had been so lavish in their pro-  
mises of reducing our debts, and diminishing  
our burthens, should, forgetting the prospect  
they had exhibited, impose on the public a  
tax the most severely felt—the most partial,  
arbitrary, and unjust, that could possibly be  
devised. It was a tax of infamous partiality,  
which, overlooking the house of the banker  
and warehouses of the wholesale trader, was  
chiefly directed against a species of industrious  
poverty, which particularly merited the en-  
couragement of the legislature.

Lord Sydney, in reply, observed, that the

apologies made by the noble Viscount who  
had spoke last, were no more than necessary,  
when it was considered that it was not the  
measures of the present administration which  
rendered the present burdens unavoidable;  
and how responsible an office that noble Lord  
had held, when the measures were enforced  
which occasioned that necessity. His Lord-  
ship then proceeded to defend the tax against  
the charges of partiality and injustice, some  
objections against which he admitted to pos-  
sess both force and truth, but contended that  
such was the burthened state of the country,  
that every less exceptionable subject of taxa-  
tion had been already pre-occupied.

Lord Loughborough expressed his surprise  
at the manner in which his noble Friend (Lord  
Stormont) had been answered. He had ob-  
jected to the propriety, the fitness, and the  
justice of the present tax; the answer had  
been, Who carried on the American war?  
If observations of such a nature, and allusions  
so remote, were once admitted to possess any  
weight, there was certainly an end of all ar-  
gument.

The Lord Chancellor having quitted the  
woolsack, entered into a long defence of the  
Minister with respect to the sustian tax, and  
the regulation of the distilleries in the High-  
lands. His plea for the first was, that the  
Minister was no weaver, and of course defi-  
cient in operative knowledge; in repealing  
the tax he had therefore submitted to superi-  
or information. Respecting the second, he  
observed, that as the topography of the High-  
lands was not familiar to the financier, he had  
therefore been obliged to recur to harsher  
measures to enforce the collection of the tax.

After these peculiar observations, his Lord-  
ship proceeded to defend the tax in question,  
which, he asserted, the shopkeeper could  
easily gain upon his customers. As the tax  
was general, he maintained, that one could  
not, on this account, undersell the other; and  
that though too much may possibly be raised

rence of the sister kingdom. The bond was to be for ever irrevocable; and therefore he urged the Committee not to precipitate a matter of such infinite importance to the trade and revenue of this country.

Mr. W. Grenville replied to the objections of the noble Lord, in a speech of considerable length. He said, when he had the honour of sitting in the Irish Parliament, he had suggested to the noble Lord who then presided in that country, that some regulation was necessary to the commercial system between Great Britain and Ireland; and had the then Administration continued long enough to complete a system of such importance, it would have been attended to; but retiring from office soon after that period, they had no opportunity of putting any plans into execution, however advantageous they might be. The noble Lord had mentioned the dangerous tendency of laying protecting duties on the importation of the produce and manufacture of this country into Ireland. It was true, the Irish had laid duties on particular articles, the growth and manufacture of this country, tantamount to protecting duties, but not universally, as being well convinced that it would be neither for their interest or advantage to lay protecting duties on the whole of the importation there from this country; but it was necessary that she should do so on certain articles, which she accordingly did, and in his opinion with great justice; for if she had not acted in the manner she had done, she would have been much to blame, being allowed so to do by the regulations of the noble Lord in the year 1773, and this was the only mode she had to adopt for improving her trade and manufactures. With respect to laying prohibitory duties on the importation of English commodities into Ireland, as stated by the noble Lord, that such duties would prove more prejudicial to that country than to this, was not perfectly just, as the like duties would be imposed on the importation of Irish produce here. He could not help remarking, that there were several articles, the produce of Ireland, the importation of which it would not be for the interest of England to prohibit, though the noble Lord might wish to give the House to understand there were none. Mr. Grenville particularised the article of linen, the prohibition of which into Great Britain would materially injure the carrying trade of this country; as Ireland would then convey it to America in Irish vessels. He was ready to allow that protecting duties could not be laid on the importation of foreign produce into Ireland, without endangering the interest of that country very materially. Neither could it be the interest of either country, that the present system of commerce should exist.

The honourable Member here took a cursory view of the system of arrangement made with Ireland in the administration of the noble Lord, which he condemned totally, inasmuch as the noble Lord had given only what he meant they should never make use of, as appeared from the reasoning of the noble Lord on that day. This, he trusted, was not the case with respect to the system introduced by his Right Hon. Friend. God forbid, said Mr. Grenville, that either himself or any of those with whom he had the honour of being connected, should hold out to the sister kingdom a system founded on delusion, and not upon a permanent and fixed basis. It was for this end only, he hoped, the plan of commercial arrangement, now to be put into execution, was destined. He then dwelt some time on a comparison between the present plan and that of the noble Lord's, which he totally condemned; but trusted that what was now meant to be done by his Right Hon. Friend, would prove equally advantageous to both countries. Under this idea, he should give the propositions his hearty concurrence.

Lord North said a few words, in explanation; after which

Mr. Burke wished to know what was the nature of the contribution that Ireland was to give in return for this extension of commerce.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he felt peculiar satisfaction in the opportunity now offered him by the Hon. Gentleman of explaining himself more fully on the subject. He began by stating, that the contribution, which Ireland was to give this country for the extension of Commerce now granted her, consisted in the surplus of the hereditary revenue of that kingdom. It was a recompence which the Parliament of Ireland had granted to Great Britain, for a compact made between them, in such a manner as one independent country would to another.

This surplus, he also contended, would increase in proportion as the wealth of the nation increased by an extension of her commerce. He did not wish to trespass on the time of the Committee, but he would beg leave to state to them the purposes for which this hereditary revenue was granted. It was given to the Crown to supply the public exigencies, and the expence of the executive government, with many other necessary charges, nearly resembling the civil list, which till lately had been always known in this country by the hereditary revenue.

The surplus of this revenue was in future to be disposed of at the discretion of the Irish Parliament towards defraying the expences of this empire, whenever it should exceed the sum of 656,000*l.* And though the peace establishment should exceed that sum, the deficiency

deficiency was to be made up, as the wisdom of the Irish Parliament should direct, and every necessary expence attending the same be deducted out of the 656,000l.

This explanation he thought it necessary to give, as the Hon. Gentleman appeared to be totally ignorant of the subject; and having done this, he deemed it unnecessary to enter any further upon the subject, and therefore should no longer take up the time of the Committee.

Mr. Fox declared he should not have risen on this occasion, but for the unwarrantable assertions and allusions to past events of the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Grenville) who had lately spoken. That gentleman had asserted, that the voice of the people had not opposed the Irish system—now he positively averred, that on the present occasion it was more than usually vehement. The petitions that lay on the table were signed by an immense number of the most respectable members of the community, by not less, he might safely assert, than 100,000 persons; but now perhaps the Minister's doctrine was, that petitions by no means evince or prove the real sentiments of the people; they have not that value which they had when he made their voice in excuse for setting at defiance the powers and privileges of the House of Commons. With respect to the allusions that had been made to the India bill, and to the American war, which had afforded room for the Hon. Gentleman's eloquence, he would only say that youth has many advantages in politics; and among others, that of choosing their side after matters are determined.

Mr. Fox then went into a defence of his conduct in 1778, when he supported the demands of the Irish. They were then, he said, in his idea, fair and equitable; but the present propositions, in which so much reciprocity was boasted of, could not be honoured with either of these epithets; for where was the reciprocity? The Irish linens were at this day actually imported into England duty free, yet the English woollens were to be liable to duty on importation into Ireland. It might be urged, that we were at liberty to send our linens to Ireland on the same terms. But was this more or less than if we were to form an agreement with France, for instance, to take their wines, duty free, on condition of being at liberty to send ours there on the same terms?

Mr. Fox added, that he had many amendments to offer to the whole of the resolutions, as also to the immediate, but that it was rather late at this hour to enter more fully into the question. He therefore wished the Right Hon. Gentleman to agree to a motion, that the

chairman report progress, and have leave to sit again; upon which

Mr. Sheridan also moved that the chairman leave the chair.

Mr. Dundas in a speech of three hours and a half, went through the whole of the proceedings on this business. He pronounced the Premier to have a disposition the most placable, and that in the formation of this system, he had been most earnest in his enquiries, and deliberate in his judgment. In regard to a charge brought against him of having made his way to office by improper paths, and of his being the statue which now stood on an obnoxious pedestal, he would content himself with saying, that he had reprobated all secret influence from the beginning; and he wished that those who were so incessant in their accusations on this head, could as truly acquit themselves of having had recourse to means when in office, to which it would even be improper to allude. On the argument which Mr. Fox had urged through the whole of this business with so much energy, that the appeals of the people to the House ought to influence their judgments on the system, he rested but little weight. Little argument had been contained in these petitions; and he considered the arguments that were built upon them as little else than appeals to pieces of parchment with a few blots of ink upon them.

Mr. Fox said he could not sit still and hear a charge of so serious a nature brought against him, as that when the noble Lord in the blue ribband and he were in office, they had made use of means to fix themselves there, to which it was improper in that House to allude. He dared the learned gentleman to prove the insinuation. They had set their faces against secret influence, and if there was an Administration which stood explicitly and clearly on the constitutional support of the House of Commons, it was that Administration. He said the learned gentleman had communicated a fact, of which they hitherto had been ignorant—that the Right Hon. Gentleman had originally in his contemplation, the amendments he had now made. If so, how much more impolitic, rash, and unjustifiable had his conduct been in first exciting the hopes of Ireland, and the alarms of England, when, by a temperate disclosure of his real intentions, he might have satisfied both nations.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt said, the allusion of his learned friend was not that certain persons had, when in office, resorted to what was termed the secret influence of the Crown to secure themselves. He meant, that they had manifested a very unbecoming disposition to reduce the Crown, and his Majesty, the King,

to a mere cypher; to take from him the constitutional prerogative which he enjoyed, of having a choice in the appointment of his servants; and having shewn this spirit, that they endeavoured to establish a power independent of the Crown, by which they might have directed equal attacks against the popular branch of the legislature, and afterwards against the people. This was the means to which it was improper to allude, but to which they had recourse. For his own part, he had the happy and necessary confidence of the Crown, and he boasted of the power and constitutional use of conferring the honours which were in the undoubted gift of the prerogative. In regard to the charge of concealing the amendments till so late an hour, the Right Hon. Gentleman had mis-stated the assertion of his learned friend, who had only said, that he had originally intended to preserve the monopoly of the East-India Company. This by no means indicated, that he had in his mind originally all the amendments that were now made. He had not. He had received much correction from his friends—he had also, and he cheerfully owned it, been much benefited from the chastisement of his enemies.

Mr Burke rose again, and adverting to some expressions made use of by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his last speech, said, they were not language fit to be used in Parliament, and therefore ought to be avoided in debate. Mr Pitt had brought a most calumnious charge against gentlemen on his side of the House, of having meditated to reduce the Sovereign to a cypher, and afterwards to make similar attacks on the House of Commons and the people. This was no less than a charge of high treason; and he called upon him to make his charge in the face of day, and at a time when it could be met. It was his duty, if he knew of such treason, to impeach the traitors; but what must they say of such scandalous imputations from the Right Hon. Gentleman, when they recollected, that though he knew these crimes, he negotiated for six weeks to come into Administration, and to coalesce with these traitors? He reprobated these calumnies, and called upon the House to reprobate such scandalous charges, thrown out at random in the midst of another subject, when no answer could be given.

Mr Rolle spoke to order, and desired the question to be read.

Mr Burke said, that when so charged he meant to defend himself, and appealed to the recollection of the Committee for what he had advanced.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, to language so disorderly he should be silent.

The Right Hon. Gentleman had lost his temper, and spoke, seemingly, without knowing either what had been said by others, or what he himself was saying.

Mr. Burke said he was perfectly in temper, though the Minister seemed disposed to try it.

The cry of “the question, the question,” being then vociferated from all parts of the House, the chairman put Mr. Fox’s motion for adjournment, when a division ensued, and there appeared

Ayes	—	90
Noes	—	195

Majority against Mr. Fox 105

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved the original question; but Mr. Eden said he had an amendment to propose, which he should submit to the opinion of the Committee, which he did; as also another amendment, both which were adopted by the Committee. The original resolution, together with the amendments, was then put, and carried without a division.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he should submit to the consideration of the Committee the next resolution; but as several amendments were suggested by Mr. Eden and Mr. Sheridan, he agreed to postpone the further consideration of that and the other resolutions till Monday next; to which day the House adjourned, at half past six o’clock in the morning.

MAY 23.

The question for the second reading of the bill for a tax on female servants coming on, Lord Surrey wished to be informed when the bill would come under discussion in a subsequent stage, that he might submit to the House his objections to the principle of the tax.

Mr. Rose on this moved, that the bill be committed for Monday, which was agreed to.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means,

Mr. Rose moved that the present taxes upon Coaches, Landaus, &c. cease, and that in future 7l. per ann. be paid on coaches, &c. with four wheels; 3l. 10s. on all chaises and other carriages with two or three wheels; and that the said tax be payable at the Tax Office.

Mr. Fox said he had understood that the collection of the duty upon carriages was to be transferred to the Tax Office, and wished to know on what grounds this alteration was to be made.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the tax upon carriages was not a compulsory, but a voluntary contribution; and

as it appeared to him more eligible to institute a regular demand, than to leave the payment optional with those who were the objects of it, it was therefore intended to commit the trust of collecting it with those who collected the window and other taxes.

The resolution was then agreed to.

Mr. Rose next moved for the second reading of the bill for imposing a tax on retail shopkeepers; on which

Mr. Alderman Newnham rose, and gave his negative to it, declaring it the most partial and oppressive tax that had ever been devised by a Minister, as its effects would fall chiefly on those who were the least capable of sustaining so heavy a burthen.

Mr. Hammer also opposed the tax, as tending to create an invidious distinction in the classes of trades. Rather than adopt it, he said he would consent to double the tax on female servants, as that would not fall on the lower classes of tradesmen, but on those who were more able to contribute to the state.

Mr. Fox said, that to oppose a tax was extremely disagreeable to him, persuaded as he was of the necessity of raising money; but his memory did not furnish him with an instance of any tax that would admit of opposition on more equitable grounds than the present. At a very numerous and respectable meeting of constituents held that day, he had received their instructions to oppose the tax upon shops, which he should do to the utmost of his abilities, in conformity both to their instructions, and to the dictates of his own conscience. If Ministers are determined, he said, to dip their hands into the pockets of shopkeepers, let them do it so that the effect may be equal, and let them not have recourse to a measure that will add to the burthens of those who are already too much oppressed. Oxious as the house-tax was, he would rather have that increased, than that the proposed tax upon shops should pass into a law.

Mr. Rose contended, that the tax would not have a partial operation, as it would be regulated by the amount of the rent of the house in which the shops were kept, and consequently in proportion to the extent of the business carried on.

Mr. Alderman Watson thought it peculiarly severe that a poor industrious mechanic, or perhaps a widow with a numerous family, who sold a few articles to procure the necessaries of life, should be subject to a tax, from which the merchant and banker, who dealt in money by wholesale, was to be exempt. As a substitute he recommended a tax of 30*l.* upon every person practising the law, which, taking the number at five thousand, would produce 150,000*l.* a year; and this, he thought, would be a mode of raising

money infinitely preferable to that of oppressing those who earned a scanty subsistence by the sweat of their brow.

Mr. Alderman Townshend, Mr. Manwaring, Sir Watkin Lewes, Sir H. Mackworth, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Pulteney, Lord Hood, and Alderman Sawbridge, opposed the tax.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer could not think the tax upon persons practising the law would produce so much as had been stated. As to doubling the house-tax he also objected, that it would be an indiscriminate tax upon rent; but if the assessment was a fair criterion to go by, the shop-tax would produce the sum at which it had been stated; and he thought it would operate in a fair and by no means partial manner, as it would be paid in proportion to the incomes of those who were the objects of it. The argument also of its being severe upon the inhabitants of London, Westminster, and Southwark, would lose its force, as in them are the greatest quantities of the objects of taxation, as being the centre of traffick, which is carried on in them under such circumstances of advantage as to enable the shopkeeper to pay the tax. The great dealer likewise will pay more than the small one, in proportion to the difference of rents; and therefore none can have an unfair advantage in the competition. The tax would be collected without any additional expence, and as in every other respect it appeared to be as free from any reasonable ground of objection as any measure could be devised, he trusted it would receive the sanction of the House.

Mr. Alderman Newnham again contended against it. The House then divided, when there appeared

Ayes	—	142
Noes	—	51

Majority for the tax 91

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House to consider of so much of his Majesty's speech as related to the final adjustment of a commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland; and Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor having taken his seat at the table,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the 4th resolution with the amendments. He said, the resolution was proposed to the Committee as originally stated; but as it appeared that some amendments were intended to be added, and the lateness of the hour in which they were proposed, induced him to postpone the further consideration of it; and as he intended himself to propose an amendment to prevent a misconstruction which some gentlemen appeared to have put on it, he thought

it would be better to give gentlemen time to consider of these amendments.

Mr. Powys made a few observations respecting seamen, and asked, whether in time of war the seamen of Ireland were to be considered as the seamen of Great Britain? If they were, one great objection to the grounds upon which these resolutions were founded, he said, was totally done away, and of course nothing could be considered as tending to affect or injure the Navigation Act.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that it was his wish, at all times, to give every gentleman satisfactory answers, by explaining in the best manner he was able, the nature of the resolutions, and their tendency towards a reconciliation of both countries. With respect to the remark of the Hon. Gentleman who had just sat down, respecting the seamen of Ireland being in time of war to be considered as seamen of England, they certainly were by the present arrangement, which he said, did not, in the least, clash with the regulations that have hitherto subsisted between this country and Ireland. This resolution, he observed, would not only insure to this country the hearts of seamen, but of every man in that kingdom.

Lord Mulgrave scouted the idea of delicacy in the naming of Ireland in English acts of parliament. He was confident that the present arrangement, instead of proving injurious to either country, would be productive of great advantages to both. It would be the means of abolishing that narrow system of policy which has so long and so shamefully existed between this country and Ireland, and produce that mutual harmony that should ever exist between two sister countries. His Lordship contended also, that in time of war there would be a resource for seamen in the coastwise navigation between the western parts of this country and the eastern parts of Ireland, as in the other parts of it, and therefore that it could not affect the Navigation Act.

Lord North expressed his approbation of the resolution in its amended state, and agreed with the last noble Lord, that it would not in the smallest degree clash with the Trade and Navigation Act. The noble Lord, as usual, displayed a good deal of humour in his remarks on the resolution.

Mr. Jenkinson supported the amendments, contending that it was equally the interest of the countries to be united in the closest bonds of amity and friendship, which he trusted would be the case.

Several other Members spoke. At last a division took place, when there appeared

For the resolution	—	194
Against it	—	37
Majority	—	157

Soon after the House was resumed, and at three o'clock in the morning adjourned.

MAY 24.

In a committee on the Irish resolutions, after an amendment proposed by Mr. Eden, and rejected, the 5th resolution passed unanimously.

The sixth resolution was next proposed from the chair.

Mr. Sheridan thought the resolution violated that reciprocity which was the constituent principle of the whole system; and he was decidedly of opinion, that the arrangement would contribute to give an advantage to the imports of the one kingdom, which would not attend those of the other.

Mr. Coke (Nottingham) rose, he said, to deliver his own sentiments, which he was happy to say, corresponded with those of his constituents; and as he had not troubled the Committee before, nor his constituents delayed any time by counsel or witnesses, he should now desire that the petition from the Manufacturers of Nottingham be read; which being complied with, he then entered into calculations of the injuries the trade of the town of Nottingham would sustain by the Irish resolutions; and wished, he said, at all events, the resolutions might not pass into a law this year; for which purpose, he should at a proper time move that the chairman do leave the chair.

Mr. R. Smith said, it was disagreeable to him to differ in sentiment from his Hon. Colleague and his Constituents; but after making the most minute enquiry he could, he was convinced, in his own mind, the trade of Nottingham had nothing to fear from the resolutions, particularly in their amended state. He entered into a variety of calculations to prove his assertion, and insisted that the Irish must be able to manufacture thread hose at 26 per cent. and silk hose 30 per cent. cheaper than us, before they would be able to meet us as rivals in our markets at home; and with respect to any tears from smuggled goods, they were all vain and idle to think of, as it would not be worth the smuggler's while to make such a circuitous trade.

Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Dundas rose in reply to each other several times; after which the question was put on the 6th resolution, and it was carried in the terms in which the reader will find it afterwards.

Mr. Pitt then moved the 7th resolution, on which a long conversation ensued, and a variety of persons suggested amendments; but as no regular debate took place, it is impossible to state, with any degree of accuracy, even the substance of each person's argument.

This sort of desultory conversation continued until half after eleven o'clock; during which

which time the committee got no farther than the ninth resolution : nor did they agree even upon that ; for after a variety of suggestions for amendments, and explanations, offered by Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Fox, Mr. Eden, Mr. Baring, &c. which were replied to by Mr. Jenkinson, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, Lord Mulgrave, &c. it was agreed to report a progress, and to sit again.

MAY 25.

The House resolved itself into a committee of the whole House on the Irish business, and a variety of amendments were proposed and rejected : much conversation took place, but in such a desultory manner, as to make it impossible to relate it with any degree of accuracy.

Upon each resolution, the conversation was pretty much of the same nature as the evening before, and continued a long time. Upon an amendment being offered to the 12th resolution by Mr. Eden, he divided the House, when there appeared, for his amendment 15, against it, 84.

Upon the 14th resolution, Mr. Pelham offered an amendment, and divided the House also ; when there were, for his amendment 23, and against it 85.

Upon the next resolution, (the 15th) Mr. Fox proposed an amendment, and likewise divided the House ; when there were, for his amendment 17, and against it 75.

Lord North proposed an amendment in the 16th resolution, viz. to leave out the word *effected*, and to substitute the word *equal* ; which was agreed to.

After which it was consented to on both sides, to report a progress, and to sit again next day ; and to finish the two remaining resolutions, viz. the 17th and 18th, and two others, which had been postponed : and it was also agreed, to report the whole *pro et contra* (a parliamentary term, which signifies reading only the *utroque*) to print the report for the use of the members, and to take the report into consideration on Monday next. These preliminaries being settled, the House broke up at one o'clock in the morning.

MAY 26.

The order of the day being read for going into a Committee on the shop-tax bill,

Mr. Justice rose, and objected to the principle and tendency of the tax. The tax now in agitation was deficient in all the requisites which ought to constitute a good tax, and possessed all those objectionable properties which should always be resisted. It was unproductive, oppressive, and would impose a much greater contribution on the publick than would come into the coffers of the revenue. To prove that it was oppressive, he had only to put it in either of these two points

of view. The shop-keeper would be enabled to indemnify himself on the publick ; or he would not. If he indemnified himself on the publick, it must be in a proportion far beyond what the tax imposed on him ; and if he did not indemnify himself, the tax became then indisputably partial and oppressive. There were other objects much more worthy of taxation, some of which, though by no means an obligation on him, he was ready to state to the House. He always considered that tax to be best which came most directly to luxuries, and operated on those best able to bear it ; for which reason he would recommend an additional tax on carriages of 3 l. which, on the smallest calculation, would produce 50,000 l. and much more, were it properly collected. A tax on attorneys he also esteemed a very proper one ; and though he would not take it at 30 l. per head, yet stating it at 10 l. per annum for each practitioner, he was well founded in asserting, that it would not amount to less than 60,000 l. The third article he would propose was a tax on places of publick amusement. Without an over-sanguine estimation, this tax might well be taken at 20,000 l. The Right Hon. Gentleman had not attended to the situation and circumstances of those who are generally concerned in retail shops, or he must have known they mostly consist of servants, who, by being industrious, have saved sufficient to enable them to enter into some line of business ; sometimes of persons depending on the charity of Chelsea and other hospitals, or having interests in small annuities. These people, though little within the knowledge of the Right Hon. Gentleman, and unattended to of course, were frequently obliged to tint themselves of some meals in the week, in order to make their little property answer ; and should the present addition succeed to their other burthens, would be totally ruined. He submitted therefore to the humanity and consideration of the Right Hon. Gentleman, whether he would persevere in a tax to oppressive, so odious, and so unequal.

Mr. Alderman Townsend said, he understood proposals had been made to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for extending the operation of the tax to all persons subject to the bankrupt laws, by laying a duty of five per cent. on their houses. Should this mode be adopted, much of the objection on the score of partiality would be removed, and he therefore agreed to going into a Committee.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer acknowledged that proposal had been made to him for extending the tax to all traders subject to the bankrupt laws ; but he had many objections to this, one of the principal of which was, the difficulty of ascertaining, with any degree



degree of accuracy, who were and who were not liable to them.

The Speaker here left the chair, and Mr. Gilbert taking it in Committee, on the first clause being read, Mr. Alderman Newnham moved an amendment, the effect of which was, to separate the assessment of the shop from the House, and make the tax operate on the former only. On this much conversation ensued, in which Mr. Fox and many others spoke, contending that the tax being entitled a shop-tax, it would be more proper and fair to find out some other criterion of estimating the value of the shop than by the rent of the house.

Sir Adam Ferguson and the Lord Advocate also made some objections to it on account of the particular circumstances of Edinburgh and Glasgow; but the Chancellor of the Exchequer persevering to defend the original mode, a division took place on Alderman Newnham's amendment, when there appeared,

For the Amendment	-	38
Against it	—	79
Majority	-	—41

Several other amendments were then proposed and rejected. One only exempting clause was admitted in favour of bakers, who were confined from indemnifying themselves on the publick, on account of the rate of bread being assessed by the magistrate.

The House afterwards went into a Committee on the Irish trade, and having gone through the two last propositions, was then resumed, and the report ordered to be made the next day.

Resolved, in a Committee on Ways and Means, that the duties imposed by an act of the last session on the certificates for killing game, be no longer paid.

That every person who shall use a dog or gun, or any net or engine for the destruction of game, not acting as a game-keeper, or by deputation as such, shall take out a certificate of his place of abode.

That every piece of vellum or parchment, or sheet or piece of paper, on which any such certificate, issued to such persons, shall be engrossed, written or printed, shall be charged with the stamp duty of 2 l. 2 s.

That every deputation of a game-keeper, granted to any person by a Lord or a Lady of any Manor in England, &c. shall be registered by the Clerk of the Peace of the county, riding, or place to which they belong.

That any piece of vellum, parchment, &c. as before, shall be charged with a stamp duty of 10 s. 6 d.

That every person exercising the trade of a coach-maker, do annually take out a licence of 20 s.

That a duty of 20 s. be laid on every

four-wheeled carriage, on which a duty of excise is now charged, to be paid by the maker.

That a duty of 10 s. be charged on two-wheeled carriages, in the same manner. All these resolutions to be severally reported on Monday.

When the report of the tax on retail shops was brought up,

Mr. Hussey strenuously recommended to the Chancellor of the Exchequer to consider seriously on the subject, before he hurried a business through the House, in which so many persons considered themselves as extremely interested, and which seemed to give so much discontent. He wished not to oppose the sum this tax was intended to produce, but he wished some other object could be selected. The alterations made the day before in the Committee would considerably diminish the produce of the tax; and he was not without hopes that the Right Hon. Gentleman would hardly esteem it worth retaining under all the circumstances of oppression complained of, and the unpopularity it would produce.

Mr. Alderman Newnham thought the least concession that could be made was, to defer the report for some time; though his objections to it were so strong, that he wished not so much for time, as that the bill should be deferred to FERNITY.

Mr. Powney said, that if any thing could make this tax palatable to the shop-keepers, it would be the admitting them, by way of equivalent, to charge interest on book-debts after a twelve month.

Sir H. Harbord said, he had come down to the House, for the purpose of supporting the tax; but having received particular instructions from his constituents at Norwich to oppose it, he thought it his duty to comply.

Mr. Plumer, Mr. Sawbridge, and others spoke against the shop-tax.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he should be very happy to forego the tax, if he knew of any other equally productive and unexceptionable; but that not being the case, he found himself under the necessity of retaining it, notwithstanding any degree of unpopularity with which it might be attended.

The House then divided on the propriety of receiving the report, when there appeared,

For the Tax,	—	47
Against it	—	26
Majority	—	—21

A long conversation then took place respecting the day when the bill should be read a third time: Mr. Rose moved Monday next. Alderman Newnham moved to substitute Wednesday

Wednesday, but this amendment was at last rejected without a division.

MAY 30.

The question being put that the shop-tax bill be read a third time,

Lord Surrey rose, and objected to it. He considered it, he said, as very impolitic and oppressive, and wished some less partial tax to be adopted. In order to give time to consider of a substitution for it, he should move to postpone the third reading of the bill till Thursday next.

Mr. Rose said it was not in the power of his Right Hon. Friend to fix on any tax that would affect the lower classes of the people less than the present.

Mr. Newnham, Mr. Mainwaring, Mr. Hammet, Mr. Drake, Mr. Pulteney, and Mr. S. Smith opposed the tax, as tending to oppress a part of the community that was ill able to bear additional burthens.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge said, he had opposed the tax from its first introduction, and the more he considered it the more he was inclined to oppose it, from motives of equity, justice, and sound policy. Many other taxes had been proposed as substitutes for this tax, many of which, if adopted by the Right Hon. Gentleman, would, he was well assured, be less exceptionable. For this tax, if carried, would be the total ruin of many poor families. One tax in particular had been proposed to the Right Hon. Gentleman, which would prove much more productive than the present. The tax he alluded to was on shoes and boots. The calculation made upon this tax would appear to be just, and without any degree of oppression in it. It was computed that there were eight millions of individuals in this country, four millions of whom consisted of children and poor people, who might be exempted from contributing towards the tax; the other four millions were to be divided into certain classes, each paying a proportionable share, according to the value of the shoes or boots they wore, beginning with those of 3 s. and 6 s. in proportion to shoes of 6 s. and upwards; the like proportion to be observed with respect to boots. This tax he strongly recommended to the Right Hon. Gentleman, in preference to the tax now under consideration. Mr. Sawbridge concluded with giving the shop-tax his negative.

Col. Phipps thought the tax would not be so oppressive as gentlemen seemed to think; and if the shop-keepers were allowed to take interest for their book debts, after a certain period, it would more than recompense them for what they were to pay.

Mr. Medley supported the tax, but hoped  
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that some regulation would be made in it next year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that notwithstanding all that had been said respecting the oppression and partiality of the tax, he had heard nothing that could induce him to abandon it: He was still of the opinion he had first entertained, and should continue of it. Among the many taxes which had been proposed as substitutes, there was none he could wish so much propriety bring forward as the present. It would not affect the lower classes of people in the retail way, as it was apprehended by many gentlemen, the consumer being equally liable to pay it with the shop-keeper, by the latter laying an additional price on the different articles dealt in. Thus it would fall partly on the consumer, and partly on the shop-keeper.

Mr. Fox said, that of all the taxes he had heard suggested to the Right Hon. Gentleman, none appeared to him to be very exceptionable as the present. From the inequality of its operation it will be found to be very oppressive and burthensome. In the metropolis of which he had the honour of being representative, many families would by this tax be completely ruined; in order to make it operate equally, the tax should be eight shillings in the pound, instead of what it is now rated at; and he contended, that this would be the case were it to be imposed in an equal proportion, which it would be preposterous for any Minister to attempt.—As to the consumer and the shop-keeper contributing equally towards the present tax, that was ridiculous; no such thing could happen, for if it lay with the retail shop-keeper to levy the tax on the consumer, by imposing an additional price on the articles he sold, and which he must do in order to enable him to pay it himself, yet, by laying it, he would lose their custom; they would purchase the same articles from those who could afford to sell them without laying an additional price, and the consequence would be the complete ruin of the retail shop-keepers, while the latter would make a fortune.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said a few words in reply.

Mr. D. P. Coke, Sir Gregory Page Turner, and Mr. Rose, severally spoke; after which the question was put, that the bill be read a third time, which produced a division, when there appeared,

For the third reading — 114  
 Against it — 86

Majority — 28

When the Speaker put the question that the bill do pass,

3 M

Mr.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge rose, and said, that as he had opposed it in the different stages of it, he should not lose this opportunity of taking the sense of the House on it, it being the only time he should have it in his power to do.

Mr. Marham said, no gentleman in that House wished to stand fairer in the good opinion of his constituents than he did; and his conduct, he hoped, was such as would ever meet with their approbation. He voted for the present tax from a conviction that it was a good one; and as taxes must be laid that would prove most productive, he saw no arguments against the present that might not, with equal propriety, be urged against any other tax. He said that the country-gentlemen had been burthened with an increase to the land-tax of a shilling in the pound; and concluded with giving the shop-tax his concurrence.

The bill was passed by a majority of 36, and sent to the Lords for their concurrence.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer having moved for the order of the day for the further consideration of the Irish Resolutions, the report was brought up, and read a first time, and the several resolutions as they were agreed to, being read by the clerk at the table, beginning with the following,

"That it is the opinion of this Committee that it is highly important to the general interests of the British Empire that the intercourse and commerce between Great Britain and Ireland should be finally regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries;"

Mr. Pelham moved an amendment, that after the words, "both countries," be inserted the following, viz. "as is consistent with the interest of the trade and commerce of Great Britain."

Mr. W. Grenville said, that he had an amendment to propose, which he believed would obviate the necessity of that moved by the Right Hon. Gentleman opposite to him, which was pretty nearly the same, but inserted in a different part of the resolution; he moved therefore, that after the words "it is the opinion of this Committee," the following be inserted, viz. "as far as is consistent with the essential interest of the trade, manufactures, navigation, and revenue of Great Britain;" which, after a few remarks made by Mr. Fox, was agreed to without a division.

The clerk then read the following resolution:

"That a full participation of commercial advantages should be permanently secured to Ireland, whenever a provision, equally permanent and secure, shall be made by the Par-

liament of that kingdom towards defraying, in proportion to its growing prosperity, the necessary expences in time of peace, of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire."

Mr. Sheridan made some observations on the return that Ireland was to make for this extension or participation of trade, contending that such a resolution, so far as it regarded the granting the surplus of the hereditary revenue as fixed and permanent, was an infraction on the principles of this constitution. It ought, he said, to be annual, as all supplies granted to his Majesty are here, such as the army, navy, &c. &c. He should move therefore, as an amendment, that the words "whenever a provision equally permanent, &c." to the end of this resolution be left out, and to insert in their stead the words following, viz. "confiding in the justice, good faith, and honour of Ireland, according to the growing prosperity of her revenue, towards the supply of the exigency of this country, as well in time of war as in peace."

Mr. Eden thought with his Hon. Friend, that it would be much better to trust to the honour and generosity of Ireland for her support in time of war and peace, than permit the resolution to pass in its present form.

Lord North spoke also in favour of the amendment, and was for some time on his legs. After much conversation, however, the amendment was rejected, and the original resolution passed without a division.

The other resolutions then came on, to which Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Jenkinson, Mr. Pulteney, &c. &c. spoke. The debate lasted till half past four next morning, when the House broke up and adjourned. The Resolutions were ordered to be carried up to the Lords for their concurrence, of which the following is an authentic copy.

#### REPORT of the RESOLUTIONS of the COMMITTEE on the AFFAIRS of IRELAND; with the AMENDMENTS.

[The Amendments are included within inverted Commas.]

I. THAT it is highly important to the general interests of the British Empire, that the Intercourse and Commerce between Great Britain and Ireland should be finally regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries.

II. That a full participation of Commercial Advantages should be permanently secured to Ireland, whenever a provision, equally permanent and secure, shall be made by the Parliament of that kingdom towards defraying, in proportion to its growing prosperity, the necessary expences in time of peace

peace of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire.

III. That towards carrying into full effect so desirable a settlement, it is fit and proper that all articles not the growth or manufacture of Great Britain or Ireland, except those of the growth, produce, or manufacture of any of the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope, to the Straits of Magellan, should be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the same regulations, and at the same duties (if subject to duties) to which they "would be" liable when imported directly from the "country or place from whence the same may have been imported into Great Britain or Ireland respectively as the case may be;" and that all duties originally paid on importation into either country respectively, except on Arrack and foreign Brandy, and on Rum, and all sorts of Strong Waters, not imported from the British Colonies in the West-Indies or America, shall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other. "But, nevertheless, that the duties shall continue to be protected and guarded as at present, by withholding the draw-back until a certificate from the proper officers of the Revenue, in the kingdom to which the export may be made, shall be returned and compared with the entry outward."

IV. That it is highly important to the general interests of the British Empire, that the laws for regulating trade and navigation should be the same in Great Britain and Ireland, and therefore that it is essential, towards carrying into effect the present settlement, that all laws which have been made, or shall be made in Great Britain, for securing exclusive privileges to the ships and mariners of Great Britain, Ireland, and the British Colonies and Plantations, and for regulating and restraining the trade of the British Colonies and Plantations, "such laws imposing the same restraints, and conferring the same benefits on the subjects of both kingdoms, should" be in force in Ireland, "by laws to be passed by the Parliament of that kingdom for the same time, and" in the same manner as in Great Britain, and that proper measures should, from time to time, be taken for effectually carrying the same into execution.

V. That it is further essential to this settlement, that all goods and commodities of the growth, produce, or manufacture of British or foreign Colonies in America or the West-Indies, and the British or foreign settlements on the Coast of Africa, imported into Ireland, should on importation be subject to the same duties "and regulations" as the like goods are, or from time to time shall be, subject to upon importation into Great Britain; "or if prohibited from being imported into Great Britain, shall in like manner be prohibited from being imported into Ireland."

VI. That in order to prevent illicit practices, injurious to the Revenue and Commerce of both kingdoms, it is expedient that all goods, whether of the growth, produce, or manufacture of Great Britain or Ireland, or of any foreign country, which shall hereafter be imported into Great Britain from Ireland, or into Ireland from Great Britain, should be put, by laws to be passed in the Parliaments of the two kingdoms, under the same regulations with respect to Bonds, Cockets, and other Instruments, to which the like goods are now subject in passing from one port of Great Britain to another.

VII. That for the like purpose it is also expedient, that when any goods, the growth, produce, or manufacture of the British West-India Islands, "or any other of the British Colonies or Plantations," shall be shipped from Ireland for Great Britain, they should be accompanied with such original certificates of the revenue-officers of the said Colonies, as shall be required by the law on importation into Great Britain; and that when the whole quantity included in one certificate shall not be shipped at any one time, the original certificate, properly indorsed as to quantity, should be sent with the first parcel; and to identify the remainder, if shipped, "within a time to be limited," new certificates should be granted by the principal officers of the ports in Ireland, extracted from a register of the original documents, specifying the quantities before shipped from thence, by what vessels, and to what ports.

VIII. That it is essential, for carrying into effect the present settlement, that all goods exported from Ireland to the British Colonies in the West-Indies, or "in" America, "or to the British Settlements on the Coast of Africa," should from time to time be made liable to such duties and drawbacks, and put under such regulations as may be necessary, in order that the same may not be exported with less incumbrance of duties or impositions than the like goods shall be burdened with when exported from Great Britain.

IX. "That it is essential to the general Commercial Interests of the Empire, that so long as the Parliament of this kingdom shall think it advisable that the Commerce to the country beyond the Cape of Good Hope shall be carried on solely by an exclusive Company, having liberty to import into the Port of London only, no goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of any countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope should be importable into Ireland from any foreign country, or from any settlement in the East-Indies belonging to any such foreign country; and that no goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the said countries should be allowed to be imported into Ireland

"but through Great Britain; and it shall be lawful to export such goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of any of the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan from Great Britain to Ireland, with the same duties retained thereon as are now retained on their being exported to that kingdom; but that an account shall be kept of the duties retained, and the net drawback on the said goods imported into Ireland; and that the amount thereof shall be remitted by the receiver-general of his Majesty's customs in Great Britain to the proper officer of the revenue in Ireland, to be placed to the account of his Majesty's revenue there, subject to the disposal of the Parliament of that kingdom. And that whenever the Commerce to the said countries shall cease to be carried on by an exclusive Company in the goods of the produce of countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan, the goods should be importable into Ireland from countries from which they may be importable into Great Britain, and no other; and that no vessel should be cleared out from Ireland, for any part of the countries from the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan, but such as shall be freighted in Ireland by the said exclusive Company, and shall have sailed from the Port of London; and that the ships going from Great Britain to any of the said countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope, should not be retained from touching at any of the ports in Ireland, and taking on board there any of the goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of that kingdom."

X. That no prohibition should exist, in either country, against the importation, use, or sale of any article the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except such as either kingdom may judge expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits; "and except such qualified prohibitions, at present contained in any act of the British or Irish Parliaments, as do not absolutely prevent the importation of goods or manufactures, or materials of manufactures, but only regulate the weight, the size, the packages, or other particular circumstances, or prescribe the build or country, and dimensions of the ships importing the same; and also except on ammunition, arms, gunpowder, and other utensils of war, importable only by virtue of his Majesty's licence;" and that the duty on the importation of every such article (if subject to duty in either country) should be precisely the same in the one country as in the other, except where an addition may be necessary in either country, in consequence of an internal duty on any such article of its own consumption, "or in consequence of internal bounties in the country

"where such article is grown, produced, or manufactured, and except such duties as either kingdom may judge expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits."

XI. That in all cases where the duties on articles of the growth, produce, or manufacture of either country are different on the importation into the other, it is expedient that they should be reduced in the kingdom where they are the highest, to "an amount not exceeding" the amount payable in the other; "so that the same shall not be less than ten and a half per cent. where any article was charged with a duty, on importation into Ireland, of ten and a half per cent. or upwards, previous to the 17th day of May, 1782;" and that all such articles should be exportable, from the kingdom into which they shall be imported, as free from duty as the similar commodities or home manufactures of the same kingdom.

XII. That it is also proper, that in all cases where the articles of the consumption of either kingdom shall be charged with an internal duty on the manufacture, the said manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a farther duty on importation, adequate to countervail the internal duty on the manufacture, "as far as it relates to the duties now charged thereon;" such farther duty to continue so long only as the internal consumption shall be charged with the duty or duties to balance which it shall be imposed; and that where there is a duty on the importation of the raw material of any manufacture in one kingdom, greater than the duty on the like raw material in the other, such manufacture may, on its importation "into the other kingdom," be charged with such a countervailing duty as may be sufficient to subject the same, so imported, to "burdens adequate to those which" the manufacture composed of the like raw material is subject to, in consequence of duties on the importation of such material in the kingdom into which such manufacture is so imported; and the said manufactures, so imported, shall be entitled to such drawbacks or bounties on exportation, as may leave the same subject to no heavier burden than the home-made manufacture.

XIII. That in order to give permanency to the settlement now intended to be established, it is necessary that no new or additional duties should be hereafter imposed, in either kingdom, on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except such additional duties as may be requisite to balance duties on internal consumption, pursuant to the foregoing resolution, "or in consequence of bounties remaining on such articles when exported from the other kingdom."

XIV. That for the same purpose it is necessary, farther, that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, shall hereafter be imposed

posed in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article of native growth, product, or manufacture from "the one kingdom" to the other, except such as either may deem expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits.

XV. That for the same purpose it is necessary, that no bounties whatsoever should be paid or payable in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article to the other, except such as relate to corn, malt, flour, and biscuits, "and except also the bounties at present given by Great Britain on" beer and spirits distilled from corn, and such as are in the nature of drawbacks or compensations for duties paid; and that no bounty should be "payable" on the exportation of any article to any British colonies or plantations, "or to the British settlements on the coast of Africa," or on the exportation of any article imported from the British plantations, "or from the British settlements on the coast of Africa, or British settlements in the East-Indies," or any manufacture made of such article, unless in cases where a similar bounty is payable in Great Britain on exportation from thence, or where such bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback or compensation of or for duties paid, over and above any duties paid thereon in Britain; "and where any internal bounty shall be given in either kingdom, on any goods manufactured therein, and shall remain on such goods when exported, a countervailing duty adequate thereto may be laid upon the importation of the said goods into the other kingdom."

XVI. That it is expedient, for the general benefit of the British empire, that the importation of articles from foreign "countries" should be regulated from time to time in each kingdom, on such terms as may "effectually favour" the importation of similar articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, "except in the case of materials of manufacture, which are or hereafter may be allowed to be imported from foreign countries duty-free; and that in all cases where any articles are, or may be subject to higher duties on importation into this kingdom, from the countries belonging to any of the States of North-America, than the like goods are or may be subject to when imported as the growth, produce, or manufacture of the British colonies and plantations, or as the produce of the fisheries carried on by British subjects, such articles shall be subject to the same duties on importation into Ireland, from the countries belonging to any of the States of North-America, as the same are or may be subject to on importation from the said countries into this kingdom."

XVII. That it is expedient that measures should be taken to prevent disputes touching the exercise of the right of the

"inhabitants of each kingdom to fish on the coasts of any part of the British dominions."

XVIII. That it is expedient that "such privileges of printing and vending books as are or may be legally possessed within Great Britain, under the grant of the Crown, or otherwise, and" the copy-rights of the authors and booksellers of Great Britain, should continue to be protected, in the manner they are at present, by the laws of Great Britain; and that it is just that measures should be taken by the Parliament of Ireland for giving the like protection to the copy-rights of the authors and booksellers of that kingdom.

XIX. That it is expedient that regulations should be adopted with respect to patents to be hereafter granted for the encouragement of new inventions, so that the rights, privileges, and restrictions thereon granted and contained, shall be of equal duration and force throughout Great Britain and Ireland."

XX. That the appropriation of whatever sum the gross hereditary revenue of the kingdom of Ireland (the due collection thereof being secured by permanent provisions) shall produce, after deducting all drawbacks, repayments or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks, over and above the sum of six hundred and fifty-six thousand pounds in each year, towards the support of the naval force of the empire, to be applied in such manner as the Parliament of Ireland shall direct, by an act to be passed for that purpose, will be a satisfactory provision, proportioned to the growing prosperity of that kingdom, towards defraying, in time of peace, the necessary expenses of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire.

#### MAY 31

Mr Pitt moved, that a Committee be appointed to confer with the Lords on the subject of the Irish Propositions; which being granted, he named himself, Mr. Dundas, the Attorney and Solicitor-General, Marquis of Graham, Mr. Grenville, Lord Advocate, Lord Hood, Sir A. Ferguson, Mr. Jenkinson, Mr. Popham, &c. as the Committee.

The above gentlemen immediately repaired to the Painted Chamber, and having placed themselves at the bar, standing, and uncovered, the Duke of Chandos, Duke of Manchester, Marquis of Buckingham, Earl of Carlisle, Lord Amherst, Lord Denbigh, Lord King, Lord Stormont, Lord Sydney, Lord Sackville, Lord Abercorn, Lord Camden, and the Bishop of Bangor, placed themselves opposite, sitting, with their hats on.

Mr. Pitt acquainted their Lordships that the House of Commons had taken into their consideration so much of his Majesty's most gracious Speech to both Houses of Parliament, upon

upon the 25th day of January 1785, as related to the adjustment of the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland; and had come to 20 resolutions, which he had the honour to present to their Lordships, with a copy of the evidence which had been delivered at the bar of the House of Commons, in consequence of that part of his Majesty's most gracious Speech.

The Lord President received the papers, and each party bowed, which concluded the conference.

On the return of the Members to the House of Commons,

Mr. Pitt gave notice that he should next day bring forward a proposition for a tax on bachelors; after which the House adjourned.

#### JUNE 1.

Mr. Francis rose, and, in a very short speech, stated that he held in his hand a string of motions, which he meant to make relative to the papers which had been laid upon the table by the Directors of the India Company; but he should forbear going into any remarks on them, as he had so recently troubled the House fully on the subject. He had not a doubt but that they would be negatived; yet his wish was, that they might appear upon the Journals, and stand as a warning to the India Directors, how they made promises in future. He wished the resolutions to act as a terror passing over their heads, that, on some future day, they might be shewn that the accounts they had delivered in were fallacious, and contradictory to each other; and the India Company was bound either to admit the truth of the accusations he made against them, or to contradict them.

Mr. Dundas said, it would appear inconsistent in the House to admit the propositions of the Hon. Gentleman, when they had refused to bring evidence on the subject in the same session; all he wished was, that the public would give time, and wait to see what his Majesty's Ministers did respecting India affairs, and he made no doubt they would be satisfied. As to the motions of the Hon. Gentleman, if his sole wish was that they might appear upon the Journals, he would not deprive him of that pleasure by moving ~~the~~ order of the day, but would leave them open for discussion on a future day by moving the previous question.

The Speaker then read the question as moved by Mr. Francis, since which, he said, the previous question had been moved; therefore, the question he had to put was, "That the question be now put," which passed in the negative.

Mr. Francis then made his next motion.

Mr. Dundas moved the previous question again.

Mr. Burke said it was plain that the accounts delivered in by the India Directors were so contradictory, and the conduct of the Ministry so bad, that they were ashamed to have either enquired into.

Mr. Smith, chairman of the India Company, defended the Directors from the charge of any intentional fraud, and pointed out the error in stating the account, as mentioned in the former debate.

Major Scott likewise said a few words in support of the Company; after which the motion was negatived.

Mr. Francis then made his other motions, which were separately negatived, without any debate, by Mr. Dundas moving the previous question to each; after which the House adjourned.

#### JUNE 3.

Postponed the second reading of the corn-bill till that day three months.

The order of the day being then read, for going into a Committee on the bill for lessening the number of the Judges of the Court of Session in Scotland,

Sir James Johnstone spoke against the motion.

The Lord Advocate moved, That it is the opinion of this Committee that the salaries of the Judges in Scotland ought to be increased in the following proportion, to be paid from the proper fund, viz.

To the Lord President of the Court of Session 2,200*l*.

To each of the Ordinary Judges 1,100*l*.

To the Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer 2,200*l*.

To the Pucine Barons 1,100*l*. per ann. in place of the salaries and allowances now paid to them.

Sir William Cunningham spoke in favour of this resolution.

After which it was put and carried without a division.

#### JUNE 6.

Mr. Jolliffe asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer, if he intended to bring in Bills this session on the Irish Propositions?

Mr. Pitt replied, that he was always willing to give an answer to any question put to him in that House, when consistent with the safety of the State; he expected that Bills would pass, in consequence of these resolutions, this session. He hoped, they would not take up much time in discussion, as the resolutions were so fully debated, and their merits so largely gone into. With respect to mentioning a day when he should bring such business forward, it was impossible, as the

Propositions were not yet out of the other House of Parliament.

Mr. Sheridan said, undoubtedly the Minister could fix no particular day, as the Propositions were now in the House of Lords, and in all probability would be again altered; they would then come back, and go there again, and next be sent over to Ireland, where they probably would be again altered; so that before it was possible for them to come in a shape fit to frame bills upon, the session would be so far advanced as to make it indecent to think of bringing such a measure forward.

Mr. Jolliffe said, he hoped the Minister would give, at least, a month's notice of the time he meant to bring the business forward; on which Mr. Pitt smiled, and there the conversation ended.

#### JUNE 7.

Lord Mahon moved the order of the day for the House to go into a Committee on his Election Regulation Bill, and Sir Watkin Lewes being called to the chair,

Mr. Brickdale said a few words against the Bill, several clauses of which being received with different amendments, when the question was put on the clause for a penalty of 5*l.* to be laid upon unqualified persons enregistering their names as Freeholders,

Mr. St. John opposed the clause, saying he was averse to any penalties being inflicted, or any restrictions whatever being imposed.

Strangers were now ordered to withdraw preparatory to a division, but there appearing to be only 38 members in the Committee, the Speaker resumed the chair, and adjourned the House till next day.

#### JUNE 8.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt rose to state his intended modifications in the tax on Maid-servants. Of the many plans which had been suggested to him for this purpose, he thought the most eligible would be to allow one maid-servant to every two children, under a certain age, for whom no tax should be paid; all above that proportion to be taxed according to the rate specified in the act. It was his idea to transfer the burthen, by increasing the proportion of the tax on all unmarried men. In order to make up the deficiency caused by the deduction he had just stated, it was proposed that

vants should pay double the general rate. Nor did he intend to confine the increase of the tax on this description of persons keeping maid-servants only, but he wished to increase also the tax on men-servants kept by the same. It was his intention that every unmarried man should pay for his male-ser-

vants a tax of 2*s.* each, exclusive of those already paid.

He then requested the indulgence of the Committee for a few minutes longer, whilst he adverted to reductions that had been made in the Shop-tax, by diminishing the rates on the lower classes of trades. This by the most accurate estimate that could be formed amounted to 20,000*l.* per annum. This it was proposed to supply by adopting, with some modification, a tax, which had already been proposed, on certain Practicers of the Law. If it should diminish the number of attorneys, we had however this consolation remaining, that many of them could well be spared. Some advantage also may be drawn from the tax by causing it to operate as a regulation; whilst every inequality would be prevented, by laying it upon each in proportion to the extent of his business. For the first purpose it was proposed, that every Attorney residing in London, should pay for a licence to act as such, the sum of five pounds; that in every other part of the kingdom the licence should be rated at three. To attain the second end, of taxing each in proportion to the extent of his business, it was intended to lay a trifling stamp-duty on the warrant of attorney, which each was obliged to enter at the commencement of every suit. As the warrants of attorney annually entered, according to the information he had received, may be computed at 40,000*l.* a stamp-duty of 2*s.* 6*d.* on each, would produce 5000*l.* The produce therefore of these would just prove an equivalent to the deficiency of 20,000*l.* which the regulation of the shop-tax had occasioned.

Lord Surrey, as a substitute for the tax on Maid-servants, proposed a licence to be taken out by the wearers of silk stockings, which he calculated at 10*s.* a year each, would produce 70,000*l.* A licence of 10*s.* a year for such persons as wear powder, estimated at the like sum; 8*l.* per annum on attorneys in London, and 4*l.* on those in the country; and 2*s.* 6*d.* per annum on the wearers of watches.

Mr. Eden said, he seldom objected to taxes, though he could not agree to those, proposed by the noble Lord, because a person of an income of only 20*l.* a year would pay as much as he who had 20,000*l.*

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that the amount of the tax upon stockings would depend upon the activity of informers; and the noble Lord who had so strenuously avowed himself the advocate of the female sex, he thought had but little consulted either their interest or their taste, in proposing a tax upon silk stockings and hair powder. The manners and fashions of the



the times made it necessary for many persons, in the pursuit of their ordinary avocations, to wear powder, as without it they would find it difficult often to gain access where their business called; so that many would be compelled to comply with the prejudices of the times, who could not afford to pay the tax. He had, however, when he was before on his legs, omitted to mention that he meant to exclude from the tax all female servants under and over certain ages.

Mr. Fox, though he thought the female servants tax was less exceptionable than in its original form, yet he condemned it as a very bad one. He thought persons keeping ten or more servants, merely for the purpose of ostentation, ought to be taxed in a higher proportion than those whose circumstances were more contracted; and that some exemption should be made in favour of gentlemen of the army, many of whom were unmarried.

Mr. Courteney said it had been urged, that the tax upon female servants would not oppress them, but would be paid by their masters. A tax had been proposed on dogs, and it was never imagined the dogs were to pay it; yet they would be affected by it, as it would occasion half the dogs in the kingdom to be hanged. In like manner the tax upon females would cause numbers of them to be expelled from families where they had obtained asylums. He had read M. Neckar, M. de Beaumont or Madame D'Eon (he knew not which was the properest name), and many other writers on taxes, but could find no precedent of a tax upon women, who had ever been excused, except in Holland, where it still prevails; but Holland affords employment for women in several kinds of manufactories that are unknown here: and he hoped an English Minister would not adopt an example unknown in every part of the globe except Holland. This tax, he was sure, would encourage prostitution. Goldsmith had alluded to the seduction to which women were exposed, when he says,

—Ah! turn thine eyes  
To where yon houseless shivering female  
lies!

The Right Hon. Gentleman he was sure could be no sportsman, or he would not single out the female for his prey. Forty gentlemen in that house he was sure were ready to rise and bear testimony that a penalty was inflicted upon persons killing female pheasants. At what age too were girls to be exempt from the tax? This would be a delicate point to ascertain, and a difficult one in many cases; and in the course of investiga-

tions they might exclaim with Belinda, in the Rape of the Lock,

“O! hadst thou cruel,” &c.

Mr. Courteney concluded with urging the Chancellor of the Exchequer not to hazard the popularity that remained with him after his shop-tax, by following the example of Holland in taxing female servants; a measure he ought to be induced to abandon, by the lines of Pope slightly altered,

“Curse on the tax, though through the  
House it go,

“That tends to make one virtuous girl  
my foe.”

Sir Richard Hill thought the tax, in its present form, less objectionable than before, and highly complimented the abilities and integrity of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Sir Edward Ashley objected to the taxes on general principles, contending that those already imposed on the people of this oppressed country, if fairly and regularly collected, would preclude the necessity of imposing any new burthens. He instanced the Receipt-Tax as one pretty generally evaded, but more particularly so by the wholesale traders. If, said the Hon. Baronet, you produce a stamped receipt for them to sign, they refuse signing, alledging, that it would answer the same purpose, by making a memorandum in their books of being paid so much money by the hands of such a person, and get the memorandum signed by a clerk. This, the trade tell you, is equal to any receipt, and will save you the expence of two-pence or four-pence.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke said, the tax on female servants would prove highly injurious to that part of the country he had the honour to represent, and where the poor rates were extremely high. He hoped, therefore, the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer would take this circumstance into consideration. There were other objects, he observed, relative to the tax on bachelors, which, in his opinion, well deserved the consideration of that Gentleman, viz. Officers of certain rank in the army, who, from their situation in life, were for the most part very ill able to pay any taxes, more especially one for servants.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that a clause exempting officers of a certain description in the army from the tax on bachelors, was already inserted in the bill.

Sir James Jointstone opposed the tax on servant maids and bachelors, but approved of Lord Surrey's on Attornies; he hoped, however, the noble Lord would make it extend to Counsellors in a proportionable degree.

Mr.





*A. Burdett delin. & sculp.*

*The blue bellied Parrot.*

*Published July 1846 by J. H. Colver & Co. New York.*

Mr. Dampster and Mr. Smith (Member for Sudbury) said each a few words, expressive of their disapprobation both of the tax on bachelors, and that on maid servants.

Several other Members joined in the debate, some of whom spoke in favour of the tax, while others objected to it.

The House being now ordered to be cleared, to take the sense of the Committee on Lord Surrey's budget, a division ensued, when there appeared, for the noble Lord's taxes 22, against them 104.—Majority 82.

Mr. Pitt then moved the following new taxes:

"That there be paid by every person never having been married, who shall retain or employ any female servant or servants, the several sums following:—For one, and not more, the additional sum of 2s. 6d.—For two, and not more, 5s.—For three, or more, 10s. each.—That every male person never having been married, shall pay for every male servant the additional annual sum of 25s. who shall not be employed solely for husbandry or manufacture, or any trade, by which the master earns a livelihood or profit.

"For every mandate or authority to institute or defend actions, where the debtor damages shall amount to more than 40 there shall be charged a stamp-duty of 2s. 6d.

"That every Solicitor or Attorney, enrolled in any court, shall annually take out certificate of his enrolment, on which shall be charged a stamp duty of 5l. if such Attorney resides in London, and 3l. if he resides in any other part of Great Britain.

"That the allowances to brewers for beer in less quantities than a cask contain four gallons and a half, be discontinued."

These resolutions were carried with division.

The Speaker having resumed the chair, the House immediately resolved itself into a committee on the bill for regulating the business of the Auditor and Imprest offices. Mount Stuart and Lord Sondes are to pay on seven thousand pounds a year each of what their respective situations pay. Five Commissioners were appointed in their stead, and the other blanks of the bill filled up; when the House rose, and adjourned the day following.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. NATURAL HISTORY. REMARKS ON PARROTS.

[Illustrated by an ENGRAVING of the BLUE-BELLIED PARROT.]  
DIVISION the FIRST.  
MACAOS.

THE GENERIC CHARACTER.

THE Beak of a hooked or uncinated figure, and the toes are four in number, two of which are situated before, and two behind the foot. The Latin name is *Psittacus*. The larger Psittaci are called *Macaos*, and contain the following.

1. The Psittacus, with a cuneiform tail, and with naked rugose temples, is most commonly called the *Macao*, and inhabits South America.

2. The scarlet-backed Psittacus, with naked whitish temples, and is generally called the *Red Macao*, or Cockatoo. From the East-Indies and America.

3. The scarlet-headed Psittacus, with naked smooth temples.—The *Red-headed Macao*. This is very frequent in the East, and is also a native of many parts of America. It is easily kept alive with us, and learns to imitate the human voice very readily. It bears the cold of our climate better than any of the other species; so well, indeed, that the late Duke of Richmond had a number of them wild in his garden, where they kept on

EUROP. MAC.

the trees in a remote part of the house at which they were fed there was a German-stove for them to come into this when they pleased so happy and so healthful, they laid their eggs there, but the any young. They did not like the cold, in the trees, but preferred the warmth, kept in the house. In some corner of the house the eggs were only two, at the time they were white, and much like those of a hen. While the hen sat upon the eggs she would walk before her, and would scarce suffer the male to approach within three feet of her.

4. The cuneiform-tailed, with naked temples and plumage native of many parts of America, also of South-America, is described under its name, *Macaranga*. We have seen it alive, but it is now dead.

5. The great white-headed, called the

native of America, and is frequently brought over to us. It lives with us more comfortably than many of the other species, and very familiarly learns to imitate our voices.

6. The lead-coloured Psittacus, with cuneiform tail, commonly called the *Grey Cockatoo*. This is very frequent in the warmer parts of America, but it is not known in the East-Indies. It is very clamorous in the woods. Its Brazilian name is *Mascana*. It is sometimes brought over to us as a curiosity; but, having no great beauty, it is less regarded than the others, whose gaudy colours strike the eye.

7. The green-headed Parrot, with a cuneiform tail, and the wings red within.—The *Green-headed Cockatoo*. This is frequent in the Brasils, and in some parts of the East-Indies. It is very clamorous and noisy; it lives principally in the thickest woods, and feeds on fruits; it builds in hollow stumps of trees, and lays two or three white roundish eggs. We have it sometimes brought over to us from the East-Indies, but rarely. It is very noisy with its own wild notes when we have it here, but it seldom learns any thing.

#### DIVISION the SECOND.

##### The Smaller Kind, called PARROTS.

8. THE white-crested Psittacus, with yellow legs.—The *White Parrot*. This is a native of some parts of America, but it is not common any where. The late Duke of Richmond had one of them alive many years, and we have seen a few others shewn about London, as curiosities, among other foreign birds.

9. The green Psittacus, with the wings variegated with red.—The common *Green Parrot*. This species is a native of many parts of America, and of the East-Indies. It is the species most frequently kept in our houses, and learns to imitate the human voice with great facility.

10. The green Psittacus, with variegated wings and bluish legs.—The *Painted-winged Parrot*. This species is a native of the East-Indies, and is frequent also in some parts of America, and in other warm regions. It is not unfrequently brought over into Europe, and learns as readily as any of them to imitate the human voice.

11. The green Psittacus, with the head and breast yellow, and the wings variegated with scarlet.—The *Yellow breasted Parrot*. This is a native of the West-Indies, and of some parts of the East. It is very noisy in the woods; but, when kept in a cage, it is not very docile.

12. The green Psittacus, with a white front and red throat.—The *Red-breasted Parrot*. This is a native of the American Islands; but it is less frequent there than most of the other species. We have it sometimes brought over to Europe, but it does not succeed so well with us as the others, generally becoming sickly, and losing its feathers.

13. The Psittacus, with a blue back and green belly.—The *Blue Parrot*. Our English name but very imperfectly expresses its singularity in colouring. The head is of a bright and beautiful blue, but the region of the eyes is whitish, and there is an elegant spot of yellow on the crown: the neck and breast are blue, but the belly is green, and the feathers which cover the thighs are of a beautiful whitish green. The rump is yellow, the back is of a strong blue, sometimes paler, but always elegant. The wings are variegated, in an extremely pretty manner, with green, yellow, and red. The extreme part of the back is yellowish. This elegant species is very frequent in the island of Madagascar. We have it also from some other places, but it does not live so long, or so healthfully, with us as most of the others. It feels our winter very severely, and usually is in a bad condition as to its feathers.

14. The bluish-grey Psittacus.—The *Grey Parrot*. This is one of the least beautiful species of the Parrot kind that we are acquainted with. It is a native of the East and West Indies, and of many parts of Africa. It is very common with us in houses, and, though the least beautiful of all the Parrot-kind, is valued for its docility, and the clearness of its voice; and it is the happiest mimic of all the race, not only of the human voice but of all other sounds.

15. The grey Psittacus, with the rump and wings tinged with red.—The *Red-rumped Parrot*. This is a very beautiful bird. It is one of the largest of the Parrot-kind. The head and neck are covered with short, broad, and very thick-set feathers, the body with longer. The whole bird is of a very pale and beautiful grey. It has nothing of the dusky-lead colour, or bluish tinge of the common grey Parrot; but the grey is pale, silvery, and almost white; and the hinder part of the back and the whole rump are of a strong scarlet, very bright and beautiful. This is frequent in the woods in the American Islands; and is sometimes brought also from the island of Madagascar, and some other places. We have it often brought over alive, but it does not bear our winter so well

as some of the other species. The late Lord Pestre had one which lived many years, and spoke very articulately.

16. The green *Pittacus*, with a yellow head and blue crown.—The *Painted Parrot*. This is one of the beautifullest of the whole Parrot kind. The head is of a fine gold yellow, only on its crown there is a beautiful and regular oval spot of a bright blue: the throat is also of the same bright yellow with the head.

The body is of a beautiful grass green; the upper part of the back is darker than any other part; the wings are long, and their principal feathers are variegated in an extremely elegant manner; they are one half yellow and the other half black, except at the very tips, where they are of the same beautiful blue with the top of the head; and they have also some green about them, paler, but not less bright, than that of the body, and very happily intermixed with the other variegations. The tail is moderately long: when closed, it appears simply green like the body; but when the bird spreads and expands it, the feathers are found to be elegantly variegated towards their edges with black, red, blue, as if ornamented with fringes of those colours: the legs are robust, but short, and the toes are strong and scaly; they are of a dusky grey, with a cast of bluish, and the claws are long, black, and sharp.

This is a native only of the warmer parts of America: it is frequent in the Brazils, and in the woods about the mines of Potosi. Maregrave, who has described it, has called it by its Brazilian name, *Aju ucura*.

We shall here introduce another of the most beautiful species of Parrots, viz.

17. The *Pittacus*, with the head blue, breast yellow, and the belly spotted with blue and black; and to give a stronger idea of this beautiful variegated bird, and illustrate its description, we have added its figure, which is represented in the *PLATE annexed*.

This is an extremely elegant bird. Its size does not exceed that of a jackdaw: the head is smaller than in most of the Parrot kind; the beak, however, is large; it is of a mixed, brownish, and bluish-grey colour, and the upper chap is considerably longer than the under: the nostrils are large, and stand at some distance from one another, but very near the base of the beak; they are round, and of a paler colour than the rest of the membranes in which they stand: the tongue is large, thick, and fleshy, and the eyes are large, bright, and piercing: their iris is white, and the pupil hazel colour. The head is of a very elegant blue, intermixed with a paler colour among it: this beautiful colour forms a kind of hood which extends over the whole

head, part of the neck, and encircles the throat; from whence proceeds, gradually increasing from the throat towards the neck, and thence expanding over the whole back unto the tail, a beautiful pale and sometimes variegated sea-green colour: the remainder of the throat, the breast, and upper part of the belly, is of a beautiful splendid golden yellow, and as it verges towards the belly is intermixed with small bars and spots of beautiful blue; a large broad spot, breaking off as it were in streaks, terminates the belly, being here and there variegated with deep shades of glossy black; from thence to the root of the tail is yellow, black, and green, intermixed: the under part of the wings next the body are generally scarlet, at other times strong yellow: the large feathers on the under side are black, having yellow bars in them; they are long, and the upper part is green. The tail is long, and gives the bird a most graceful appearance: when closed, it is a fine green colour; when expanded, which it sometimes is, it is most beautifully variegated. The legs are moderate, but they are less robust than in many other species: the toes are slender, and of a greyish colour: the claws are in general brown: the whole bird has a more delicate appearance than almost any other of the Parrot kind; it stands more erect, and holds its head in a stately and elegant manner.

This species is frequent in the woods of almost all parts of South-America.

18. The black *Pittacus*, with a scarlet breast.—The *Black Parrot*. This is a native of the forests in Paraguay, and some other parts of South-America. It is sometimes carried alive into Portugal, where it is taught to imitate the human voice, as the other Parrots do, and is much valued for the singularity of its colouring.

19. The green *Pittacus*, with the head, breast, and top of the wings red.—The *Red-headed Parrot*. This is a native of South-America. Maregrave calls it by its Brazilian name, *Tarabá*.

20. The white-legged green *Pittacus*, commonly called *The Red-eyed Parrot*. The eyes are small, but very piercing: their iris is of a beautiful red, whence its name. The whole of the bird is a dusky green, except the legs, which are white, and therefore does not make so beautiful an appearance as many of the rest do.

This species is a native of South-America, and we have sometimes had it brought from the Island of Madagascar.

#### DIVISION THE THIRD.

The Lesser Parrots, commonly called *Paragquets*.

21. The green *Torquated Pittacus*, with the belly yellowish.—The *Common Parroquet*.

The head is of a fine grass green, and the whole body also is green; but the beak and upper parts of the wings are darker, and the breast and belly paler, and the belly has some tinge of yellowish: from the beak there runs a black line on each side, which is continued under the chin to the beginning of the breast, and thence to the sides of the neck again, and then joins the circle of red which is extended across the back part of the neck, and makes what is called the Necklace of Parrots. This elegant mark is of the breadth of a man's little finger in the middle, and grows each way somewhat narrower to the sides. The wings are long, and the large feathers are, some of them, of a dusker green than the others; and these have each a single small round spot of red on them: the tail is very long, and very beautiful; it is not less than seven inches in length when the bird is in perfection, and it is of a fine pale yellowish green. The legs are short, robust, of a dusky greyish colour, and the membrane which covers the base of the beak is also greyish: the feet are clumsy, the toes short and thick, and the claws less sharp than in some of the other species. It is a native of the East-Indies, and was the first bird of the Parrot kind known in Europe.

22. The green long-tailed Psittacus, with red legs.—The *Red-legged Parrot*. This species is a native of many parts of the East and West Indies, and is frequently brought over to us, though less esteemed than the former species: all the writers on birds have described it.

The long-tailed Psittacus, variegated with green, red, blue, and white.—The *Variegated Parrot*. This is a native of Japan, and one of the most beautiful birds we are acquainted with. The Parrot kind are, many of them, elegantly variegated; but this has more variety of colouring, and the colours themselves are brighter than in any other: it is about the bigness of a common pigeon; and tho' in its general form it approaches to the Parrot kind, is, in many particulars, different from them. The head is small, and not rounded, as in most of the others; but flattened on the crown, and somewhat compressed at the sides; the back also is small, and not only differs in this from that of all the other Parrot kind, but also in its shape: it is, indeed, hooked at the extremity, as they are; but whereas, in theirs, the hooked extremity is formed only of the end of the upper chap, continued beyond the under, and turned over it; on the other hand, this has the under, as well as the upper, chap turned down, to form the hooked point.

23. The long-tailed crested Psittacus, with the crest and tail red, called *The Crested Parrot*. It is a native of the East-Indies; they

say that it has been also sometimes brought over from South-America.

24. The very small long-tailed Psittacus, all over green, but with a black beak. This is an extremely pretty little bird; it is not larger than a sparrow, is very frequent in the woods of South-America, but has not yet been met with any where else. We have them at times brought over dried as a curiosity.

25. The long-tailed Psittacus, with a saffron-coloured spot on the head. This species is about the size of a lark; but the head is beautifully variegated. This is a very common species on the continent of South-America, and in others of the warm climates. We sometimes have specimens of it brought dried from the warmer parts of America.

26. The short-tailed green Psittacus, with a red beak and blue legs. This is of the size of a pigeon, is a native of the Brazils, and is often carried over alive to Portugal, where it is kept in cages; it easily grows tame and familiar, and will learn to imitate the human voice with great readiness.

27. The short-tailed green Psittacus, with a yellowish breast. This is one of the smaller Psittaci, and is a very beautiful bird, though of no great variety of colouring, nor bigger than a lark. It is a native of Africa, and is common in the Brazils, and some parts of South-America.

28. The bluish-green Psittacus, with a yellow head and breast, and a short tail.—The *Jendaya*. This is a native of Peru, Mexico, and the Brazils: the Portuguese there are very fond of it for its docility, and sometimes send it over into Europe; but it seldom lives long out of its native country. The specimens which have been sent over dried to England, and other parts of Europe, have enabled us to make fuller descriptions of these birds than the old authors; and to these favours in a great measure are owing the improvement made within the last forty or fifty years in Natural History.

29. The green Psittacus, variegated with blue, with a red beak and grey legs. This is a native of the Brazils, and is described by Maregrave and Piso. They call it by its Brazilian name, *Taieta*.

30. The short-tailed green Psittacus, with a scarlet mark on the head. This is a native of many parts of South America, and is sometimes sent over dried to Europe, among the other curious birds of that country: The only difference between the male and female consists in the beak, which in the former is of a bright flesh colour. The Brazilians call it, *Taipara*.

31. The variegated Psittacus, with a ferruginous breast.—The *Abaca*. This is a singular,

gular, beautiful and small bird, being no bigger than a sparrow; but greatly resembles in form and colour the common Green Parrot, therefore needs no description. It is a native of South America: specimens of it are often sent over to us and to France, preserved in spirits, or by stuffing.

32. The long-tailed Psittacus, all of a golden yellow.—The *Quigubutui*. This is a native of many parts of South America, and is frequently brought alive into Europe: it becomes very tame and familiar, and easily learns to imitate the human voice and other sounds.

33. The red Psittacus, with the wings variegated with black and green.—The *Scarlet Parrot*. This is an extremely elegant but small species; it is not larger than a black-bird, and is a native of Madagascar: our East India ships sometimes bring it home, and we have them in London: no species of Parrots learns more readily to imitate the human voice.

34. The red Psittacus, with green, red, and yellow wings.—The *Changeable-coloured Parrot*. This is another small, yet beautiful, species: it is very frequent in the woods in the inland parts of China, and elsewhere in the East: they fly together in large companies, and make a loud noise as they fly: when tamed they learn to imitate the voice very readily, and do it very agreeably.

35. The wholly black Psittacus.—The *Black Parrot*. This is a very singular species, and though of one simple colour, is not without its beauty; it is of the size of our Thrush, is a native of South America, and very common in the woods there, and makes a very clamorous noise.

These foreign birds are generally brought to us from America, and more frequently than Africa and the Indies. They walk slowly, with difficulty, and rather awkwardly; are obliged to use their hooked beak to assist them in climbing; they live upon most kinds of grain and ripe fruits, are very fond of the nutmeg-tree, and always hold their food in one paw while they eat. The upper division of their beak is moveable only, but they can

with the assistance of the lower, crush the rind of the hardest fruit; they eat the purgative grain of the wild saffron without the least bad effect, and become a mere lump of fat when they feed plentifully on the pygones of the Mombain.

They make such havock in the fields, that the grain is obliged to be protected by boys. The seeds of cotton have the same effect upon them as excess of wine has on men. They are very fond of swinging and ballancing themselves while hanging from an elastic branch of a tree; are subject to the falling-sickness; will let themselves be approached by the sportsman, but when they see one of their flock shot, they set up an inconceivable noise. Some make their nests in the trunks of trees, when they do not meet with a broken or slender elastic branch, and line the inside of the nest with the feathers they pluck from themselves or they pick up by chance: others build their nests in form of balls, suspend them to flexible branches on the tops of trees, in such manner that they shall not be attainable by the serpents. Every hen Parrot lays two eggs, and the male and female sit on them by turns. It is said by the natives that they are long-lived indeed we have known some of them live a considerable time even in this cold climate. Their flesh is greatly esteemed, though 'tis said it generally tastes of the food they eat. The beauty of their plumage, instinct, and docility, are the presents which the Parrots receive from nature; but to the attention and industry of man they owe the imitations of voice and other trifling qualifications which make them sought after. They will learn to retain very easily, and imitate not only the human voice, but will sing, laugh, cry, whistle, and mimic the barking of a dog, or the mewing of a cat. They are naturally gentle, are fond of being caressed, and will caress their feeders; but if affronted, will raise their feathers on end, and even bite severely. The Parroquets in general are less susceptible of learning any thing, and their natural notes are piercing, harsh, and very disagreeable.

## P O E T R Y.

ELEGY on the DEATH of a FRIEND.

By Mr. CARR.

WHILE sooty Night her sable vesture spreads,  
And o'er the world her drowly poppies sheds,

Powerful to give the toil-worn wretch  
pose,

And bid e'en Care his sleepless eye-lids close;  
Why heaves, tumultuous heaves, this beating  
breast,

Forbid its wonted share of slumberous rest!



Why at this hour, when guilt alone should  
stray,

All unobtrusive of the garish day,  
My willing feet instinctive urge me on ?  
Hail among tombs, abandon'd and alone !  
Yes, welcome ! welcome congenial glooms !  
Fear-breathing vaults ! and terror-yawning  
tombs !

Comforted with my woes ye best agree—  
What shrouds Philander must be dear to me !  
There ! where you spotless marble holds the  
fight,

And gleams a splendid radiance through the  
night ;

Fair emblem of that mind, whose lucid ray  
Would pour on latent truth refulgent day ;  
Bright Science, Virtue, all that Wisdom gave,  
Swell the proud records of th' insatiate grave.  
Oh ! dear lamented shade ! not Death's fell  
hand

Could lacerate fair Friendship's sacred hand !  
Still, still it holds ! e'en now behold I come,  
When fear-plum'd Horror perches on each  
tomb !

To pour the recent anguish of my heart,  
Pregnant with grief and burning with its  
smart ;

Tell how my soul, impatient of her woe,  
Since thou art gone, spurns every joy below ;  
Smiles on the grave, and with a wish sincere,  
Tumultuous pants to join her consort there !  
Oh ! if of friendship yet thy shade retains  
One spark !—if yet one generous spark re-  
mains !

Friend of my youth ! and brother of my heart !  
Come ! teach me from terrestrial ties to part ;  
Point out the regions of celestial day,  
Urge me to rise, and glorious lead the way ;  
Till far behind earth's less'ning prospects lie,  
And all her loud-tongued woes in murmurs  
die ;

While heav'n-sent sounds, from Paradisaical  
plains,

Invite our steps where endless pleasure reigns :  
There, undisturb'd, we'll wake the ambrosial  
hours,

And an eternity of bliss be ours.

Come ! then, Philander ! quit that gloomy cell,  
Where leath'd Corruption's noxious victims  
dwell !

Burst from the precincts of perpetual night,  
In all the native nobility of light !

Nor think thy friend, when thy lov'd form  
appears,

Shall shake with terror of unmanly fears.

Firm and collected as unchanging fate,

Lo ! fondly anxious at thy grave I wait !

Come ! then, Philander, come ! thy friend-  
ship prove,

Assert my hopes, and justify my love !

Nor let me,—Ha ! celestial Guardians defend

Me ! here your life-protecting pinions bend !

Ha ! save me !—There ! see, starting from  
the ground,

Death's fallen victims crowd horrific round !  
There ! there Philander !—Hail ! celestial  
youth !

Bright, untain'd miracle of spotless truth !

Oh ! does thy generous friendship death  
outlive !

Bloom in the dust ! and in the grave survive !

Thus let me kneel !—Forbear, fond youth,  
forbear,

Nor thus abandon to extreme despair !

The white-robd vision sweetly mild replies,  
While leaning angels listen from the skies :

Forbear, Lorenzo ! nor let deepening Woe

Reason's firm basis in thy mind o'erthrow.

To bid that woe thy soul no longer grieve,

Content awhile celestial bowers I leave.

And O ! if peace you wish, my words  
attend,

The last fond words of a departed Friend.

False was the hope on earth true bliss to  
gain,

Still lurks beneath each joy some latent  
pain ;

Still bid in Pleasure's flow'ry wreath is found

Some secret dart th' incautious touch to  
wound ;

Some falsely smiling bliss, furcharg'd with  
woes ;

Without the piercing thorn ne'er blooms  
the rose.

So earth-born hopes their smiles illusive  
spread,

Till Disappointment rears her blasting head,

Clouds the fair prospect of the promis'd day,

And all the bright delusion dies away.

But thou, Lorenzo, nobler views employ,

And urge thy hopes to scenes of truer joy ;

To climes where blooms an everlasting  
spring,

And Peace for ever spreads her halcyon  
wing.

Thy trial o'er—when life decreasing wanes,

And earth her kindred dust asserting claims,

Thy Friend, again the messenger of peace,

With gladd'ning smiles shall bring the kind  
release ;

Prepare thy flight, direct the devious way,

And give thee joyful to the realms of day.

Till then, farewell !—nay, stop the starting  
tear !

I go—but leave the Muse thy comfort here.  
*Stourbridge.*

#### LINES WRITTEN in a LADIES CARD ACCOUNT BOOK.

##### I.

REFLECTING on this time-try'd truth,  
That life is most uncertain ;  
That o'er the brightest scenes of youth,  
Death often draws the curtain ;

##### II. That

## II.

That these my books hereafter may  
Be free from all taxation;  
I think it meet whilst here I stay,  
To make this declaration:

## III.

That all accounts hereto subjoin'd,  
Or any found in future,  
Are in the true Italian stile,  
As taught me by Jack C——r.

## IV.

How fortune with my hopes did run,  
And how my wishes curst  
You'll see—on one side's what I won,  
On th' other what I lost.

## V.

And here most solemnly I swear,  
I never eads respect'd,  
Nor can remember cheating once,  
But "Errors are excepted."

J. C.

## AN ELEGY on the DEATH of a BROTHER\*.

(Written April 1763.)

**Y**ET, yet, dear youth, o'er thy untimely  
grave,  
Thy parting sorrows, and thy ling'ring  
years,  
(Tho' Nature wept, and all her anguish gave)  
Th'us verse once more shall flow in heart-  
felt tears.

Strong are the ties round kindred bosoms

Soft are the scenes fraternal love inspires;  
And this was ours, with ev'ry social glow  
Which souls congenial catch from Friend-  
ship's fires.

I saw, well pleas'd, thy youthful mind display  
Its rising strength, replete with ev'ry grace;  
Saw Virtue round thee throw her lightsome  
ray,  
And Health fresh-blooming gild thy smiling  
face.

'Twas then along the daisy-skirted vale,  
The grove's soft winding, and the babbling  
stream,

Time wing'd his speed with some amusive  
tale,

And Pleasure fondly lent its gilded gleam.

'Twas then we'd listen to the soothing strain  
Some Muse soft-warbled from her tuneful  
sphere,

Let Science page severer hours detain,  
Or human sorrows urge their faithful tear.

Deep sunk the bliss, ngr cou'd my fancy frame  
A with contain'd not in this humble round;  
Wealth's tempting call, the start'ring voice of  
Fame,

In louder peals of social joys were drown'd.

I rais'd thee drooping o'er a parent's tomb,  
Too early clos'd; and Hope's prophetic eye  
Wou'd distant see thy rising virtues bloom,  
And life's calm vale enjoy the brightest sky.

Hence oft I warn'd thee of the fatal snares  
Which Vice alluring decks with fancied  
flow'rs;

And those dread spectres which glide un-  
aware,  
Where'er vain Pleasure founds her guilty  
bow'rs.

I taught thy breast to glow with well-earn'd  
praise,  
And feel the hapless miseries of mankind;  
Essay'd to lead thee where the heav'nly blaze  
Of sacred Truth illumines the darksome mind.

How happy they who, as the seasons roll,  
In Art's fair field amuse the fleeting hours!  
No listless languor checks th' aspiring soul,—  
Exulting vigour nerves her rising pow'rs.

Yet happier they, when some companion dear,  
So late my boast! partakes the lov'd employ;  
Each with finds home, each care contracts its  
sphere,  
Each day augments life's unremitting joy.

Where'er they go all Nature charms around,  
Her flow'rs perfume, her gales delighted  
play,

Her rills sweet prattle, echos softly found,  
Her songsters warble, and her skies look  
gay.

But while thus blest, some dark malignant  
pow'r,

Sad fate of man! crept through thy youth-  
ful veins,

Consum'd thy bloom, as fades the tender flow'r  
When frosts untimely blight the genial  
plains.

I fear'd the worst, and what I could essay'd  
To ward the blow, and sooth thy nightly  
tears.

When nought avail'd, how did the visions fade  
Which Hope too fondly built in distant  
years!

For nought avail'd — the unrelenting dart  
Of Death, long-ling'ring o'er remitted  
blows,

At length prov'd fatal, mock'd each lenient art,  
And with thy life depriv'd me of repose.

\* J. C. who died the 17th of April 1763, in the 20th year of his age, of a tedious ill-  
ness, which he bore with great cheerfulness and resignation.

With

With thee Hope's flattering progeny are dead,  
Which once, with rapture, many an hour  
could warm;

With thee gay Nature's sylvan magic's fled,  
Nor leaves the world one trivial power to  
charm.

Now, sunk in grief, the ling'ring moments  
roll,

No pleasing cares my anxious breast inspire;  
No fav'rite studies wing my dang'ring soul,  
Dumb, but to woe, remains the Muses lyre.

Methinks where'er my lonely footsteps stray,  
A cheerless gloom enwraps each object  
round;

E'en fancy hears each whisp'ring breeze  
convey  
Some sad desponding melancholy sound.

Dull sighing winds o'er gloomy foliage beat,  
Dark low'ring groves intruding suns up-  
braid,

Fond plaintive birds some chiding strain repeat,  
And ev'ry \*flow'r asks sadly where thou'rt  
stray'd.

He's gone, ye prattling sweets — gone far  
away; —

No more shall he arrange your varying  
'bloom ;

No more, well-pleas'd, your nicer charms  
display ; —

Death's cruel hand hath laid him in the tomb.

No more shall Science wake him at the dawn,  
Nor pastoral reed employ him near the rills;

No ev'ning gales salute him on the lawn,  
Nor roving shepherds meet him on the hills.

So droop'd, so fell, the dearest of mankind, —  
And all that friendship now can give his  
bier,

Is the last boon to life's short hour assign'd,  
" Affection's sweet, tho' unavailing tear."

'Tis done — and now, perhaps, this artless lay  
(Fond to preserve thy mem'ry in these  
plains)

O'er the pale cheek shall kindred tears convey  
Where grief like mine its rigid sway main-  
tains.

Then weep no more, my muse, thy sorrows  
cease,

But joy to see him verge yon ambient glow;  
There, happy youth, thy innocence has peace,  
A SAVIOUR smiles, and joys for ever flow.

Blest hope ! which tells my wearied soul, ere  
long

This earth shall let her tow'ring genius free,  
And rais'd on high, 'mid heaven's enraptur'd  
throngs,

Enjoy her GOD, ETERNITY, and THEE.

The O A K.

MARK well yon tree, that shades the  
neighb'ring plain,  
And looks the ancestor of this domain !  
Beneath the slowly-waving branches hoar,  
(Meet temple for a vow) this morn I swore,  
To rear solicitous bright Friendship's flow'r,  
And fence it from bleak Time's destructive  
pow'r :

To guard with holy care the tender frame,  
And on the fragrant leaves inscribe his name,  
Whose presence gilds with smiles this mild  
retreat,

Within whose breast the virtues love to meet :  
Who woo's coy Science to frequent his scene,  
And bids Good-nature gambol o'er the green :  
I spoke the word — The solemn branches  
bow'd,

As conscious of the sacred deed I vow'd.

SONNET of PETRARCH translated.

On the PROSPECT of VAUCLUSE.

I HOU lonely vale, where in the fleeting  
years

Of tender youth I breath'd my amorous pain ;  
Thou brook, whose silver streams receiv'd my  
tears,

Thy murmurs joining to my sorrowing strain,  
I come to visit all my former haunts again !

O green-clad hills, familiar to my sight,  
O well-known paths, where oft I went to  
rove,

Musing the tender accents of my love !  
Long use and sad remembrance now invite  
Again to view the scenes which once could  
give delight.

Yes, ye are still the same. — To me alone  
Your charms decay ; for she, who to these  
eyes

Gave nature beauty, now for ever gone,  
Deep in the silent grave a mouldering victim  
lies !

TRANSLATION of BERNARDI's much-  
admired PORTRAIT.

LET others, dazzled by celestial charms,  
To them afford unlimited controul :  
Me Delia wounds, and with a look disarms  
The strongest effort of my struggling soul.

\* He was very fond of flowers, and, during his illness, their culture was his chief amuse-  
ment.

I've sung the triumphs of almighty Love,  
I've yielded every homage of my breast;  
Through him a kind equivalent I prove,  
And of his works am favour'd with the  
best.

When once I feel the dear-deluding flame,  
The boast of ancestry's no more my care;  
Delia no titled relatives can claim:  
But thousand loves are brothers to my fair.  
Her bosom, rivetted to soft desire,  
Seeks not the paths of Wisdom's sacred  
groves:

With her I share the same pervading fire:  
A Newton's nothing to the man she loves.

To gaze! carefs! and as we gaze to sigh!  
Is all the tender language of our breast:  
My only care's her pleasures to supply,  
My only pleasures in her kindness rest.

In her fond heart that conqu'ring magnet's  
found,  
Which keeps whate'er's attracted by its  
pow'r!

Whene'er she speaks her bosom owns the  
found,  
And one kind word conveys ten hundred  
more.

Her fair complexion is her native hue;  
Her face, a stranger to the looks of guile,  
Which wond'ring Zephyr might in rapture  
view,

Is Nature's flow'r expanded by a smile.

A knot of lilac decks my peerless fair,  
No fuller ornament her frame conceal;  
And blushing art, that envying plac'd it there!  
Leaves nature injur'd by the charm it veils.

Two souls seem fix'd, enamour'd on her breast,  
That swells and sinks alternately with love;  
By virgin-diffidence at times repress'd,  
By soft desire, at others, forc'd to move.

With such a blaze of yet unequal'd charms,  
Celestial symmetry's supremely join'd,  
And seems to court my fond-desiring arms,  
By goodness looking eloquently kind!

To close the portrait of my peerless fair,  
And draw, if possible, her beauty forth,  
She sits with Venus in the Paphian chair,  
And Cupid owns her for a twin by birth.

C—J—M—S.

#### BIRTH-DAY ODE, 1785.

Written by Mr. WARTON, and set to  
Music by Mr. STANLEY.

A MID the thunder of the war

True Glory guides no echoing car;  
Nor bids the sword her bays bequeath,  
Nor stains with blood her brightest  
wreath:

No plumed host her tranquil triumphs own;  
Nor spoils of murder'd multitudes she brings,  
To swell the state of her distinguish'd Kings,  
And deck her chosen Throne.

On that fair Throne, to Britain best,  
With the flowering olive twin'd,  
High she hangs the hero's spear;  
And there, with all the palms of peace  
combin'd,

Her unpolluted hands the milder trophy rear.  
To Kings like these, her genuine theme,  
The Muse a blameless homage pays;  
To GEORGE, of Kings like these su-  
preme;  
She wishes honour'd length of days,  
Nor prostitutes the tribute of her lays.

#### II.

'Tis his to bid neglected genius glow,  
And teach the regal bounty how to flow.

His tutelary scepter's sway  
The vindicated Arts obey,  
And hail their Patron-King:  
'Tis his, to Judgment's steady line  
Their flights fantastic to confine,  
And yet expand their wing:

The fleeting forms of fashion to restrain,  
And bind capricious Taste in Truth's eternal  
chain.

Sculpture, licentious now no more,  
From Greece her great example takes,  
With Nature's warmth the marble wakes,  
And spurns the toys of modern lore:  
In native beauty, simply plann'd,  
Corinth, thy tufted shafts ascend;  
The Graces guide the painter's hand  
His magic mimicry to blend.

#### III.

While such the gifts his reign bestows,  
Amid the proud display,  
Those gems around the Throne he throws  
That shed a softer ray:

While from the fumigils of sublime renown  
He wafts his favour's universal gale,  
With those sweet flowers he binds a  
Crown

That blooms in Virtue's humble vale:  
With rich magnificence, the nuptial tie  
Unbroken, he combines:—

Conspicuous, in a nation's eye,  
The sacred pattern shines!

Fair Science to reform, reward, and raise;  
To spread the lustre of domestic praise;  
To foster emulation's holy flame;  
To build Society's majestic frame;

Mankind to polish and to teach;  
Be this the Monarch's aim;  
Above Ambition's giant reach  
The Monarch's need to claim.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

St. James's, June 1.

THIS day John Adams, Esq. Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States of America, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credentials.

Were executed facing the debtors door, Old Bailey, the ten following convicts, viz. Thomas Bateman, alias Porker, for assaulting Hannah Smith on the highway, in Fleet-street, and forcibly taking from her a gold pocket; John Hughes, for feloniously assaulting James Braverling on the highway, in the city of London, and taking from his person a parcel containing a quantity of haberdashery goods; James Haywood, for burglary in the house of John Veale, in the parish of St. Mary, Whitechapel, and stealing a gold nap spoon, six silver tea-spoons, a punch-ladle, and some wearing apparel; William Harding, for burglary in the house of Robert Snow, Esq. and stealing a quantity of silver-plate; Thomas Scott, for assaulting William Thompson in the road leading from Whitechapel-road to St. George's turnpike, and robbing him of a silver watch, &c.; Patrick Daley, for stealing seventeen bars of iron, the property of Jukes Coulson and Co. out of a barge on the Thames; Henry Wood, for assaulting Humphry Stokes on the highway, and robbing him of a metal watch; George Ward and Thomas Conner, for assaulting Alice Welden on the highway; George Mawley, for escaping a second time from the place of his confinement on board the hulk, where he had been ordered to hard labour in cleaning the Thames, &c. They all behaved with that decency and propriety that became their wretched end.

2. This day the grand musical concert, from Handel's works, was performed at Westminster-Abbey, to a most brilliant audience, consisting of upwards of two thousand persons of the highest rank.

Their Majesties, under whose patronage this concert was undertaken, were present, accompanied by the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, and some of the younger branches of the royal family.

The concert was composed of miscellaneous pieces, of which the *Dettingen Te Deum*, and *Dead March in Saul*, were most distinguished. In the *Dettingen Te Deum*, the solo part which last year was sung by Chappuis, was this year

sung by Tafca, and in a stile, and with an effect, far superior to what it produced then.

In the *Dead March in Saul*, the drums, which Mr. Aldridge beat, were so much improved as to have an effect beyond any thing we ever remember: in fact, this admirable piece of music was performed in a manner infinitely superior to any former attempt; nor is it in the power of words to describe the sublimities of this heavenly treat.

3. In consequence of the notice given to the public, a very considerable number of persons assembled at Mr. Blanchard's Aerostatic Academy, South Lambeth. When the balloon was filled, Col. Thornton ascended, the balloon being made fast to a rope. He took a dog up with him, which he precipitated from the car in a parachute! Being ignorant of directing this machine into the air, it descended to the earth with great velocity, and the poor animal fell a sacrifice to the experiment, having its back and legs broken, in consequence of which he expired immediately. The Colonel having been hauled down by the rope, Mr. Blanchard took his place in the car at a quarter past four: after manœuvring for above an hour, he rose majestically to the computed height of a mile from the earth, at which distance he detached a large silken umbrella\*, having a cat suspended to it. Its descent was beautiful beyond imagination, hovering more gently than a feather: it was wafted by the wind as far as Peckham, where it was found safe and unhurt in the net between two branches of the tree it alighted upon. The umbrella fell so well spread, that it covered the whole tree. Mr. Blanchard descended in the marsh opposite Woolwich, in sight of the officers in garrison. Soon after one o'clock, the balloon which ascended with Sir Edward Vernon, was liberated in Tottenham-Court road. Major Money, Mr. Blake (a naval officer), and Mr. Lockwood, ascended in it, and after a most enchanting excursion of about seventeen miles, it descended first near Higham-far, in Essex, striking against the ground several times, on which Mr. Blake, one of the voyagers, jumped out of the boat, which was no sooner lightened than it was lost in the clouds: the globe rose much higher this second time than it had done when they ascended first. After

\* The parachute, or kind of large umbrella, with which the cat descended, is the invention of the celebrated Monsi. Montgolfier, who last August prevailed on the Magistrates at Lyons to allow a criminal, condemned to the galleys, to descend with a similar machine from a tower near that city, about 160 feet high. The man came safe to the ground, and was pardoned for his intrepidity.

having travelled about 35 miles further, towards Colchester, seeing the sea, and thrown all their ballast out, they opened the valve, and came down upon a heath, where they emptied the globe, and brought it to town in a post-chaise. In their way to town, Major Money and Mr. Blake went to dine with Lord Orford on Epping-Forest, who had with him at table Mr. Pilatre de Rozier and Mr. Blanchard.

4th. His Majesty's birth-day was distinguished with every proof of respect and esteem.

#### DRESSES.

The drawing-room, in point of splendour, was equal to any we remember on the occasion.—The King was in a plain suit, of a milk chocolate colour, and appeared in charming spirits.—Her Majesty was superbly dressed in blue and silver. The petticoat was entirely covered with a rich silver embroidered crape. Her jewels were disposed with uncommon taste, and raised to such advantage on a black ground in stripes, as made the most perfect and brilliant appearance.—The Prince of Wales was in a royal purple velvet, richly embroidered with silver, and made a most elegant appearance.—The Princess Royal's was lilac and silver, embellished with a beautiful silver embroidered crape, of superior work and perfection; representing various devices in wreaths, knots, and flower-baskets, interspersed with a variety of small bouquets of natural flowers. Her Royal Highness wore an elegant bouquet at her stomacher, her head dress consisted of a neat *panache*, with a green wreath and diamonds. Her sisters appeared in caps similar to the one before mentioned.—Princess Augusta was in a pea green and silver tissue, the same pattern as her sister's, but ornamented in different colours. Her Highness's petticoat was also covered with a beautiful embroidered crape of various devices, and ornamented with bouquets of natural flowers, white roses, myrtle, &c. her Highness wore a beautiful bouquet in her bosom.—The Princess Elisabeth made her appearance in a most elegant suit of clothes of lilac and silver, the very resemblance and counterpart of her sister's, the Princess Royal. The bouquets which ornamented her dress were chiefly of jonquils and myrtles. Her Highness differed from her sisters by wearing no bouquet in her bosom.—The beautiful countess of Sutherland made a most brilliant appearance in royal purple and white; her ladyship's dress, which was universally admired, was embroidered and ornamented with silver.—The countess of Salisbury was in a French silk, pale blue, spotted with silver, and trimmed with black lace stripes; her ladyship's train was likewise bordered with black, and notwithstanding it was perfectly nouvelle, we presume it had too

much the appearance of mourning for a court dress.—Lady Talbot was most elegantly dressed *en gorgé de son* lutestring, superbly trimmed in gold bouillons and ornaments.—The duchess of Gordon and the marchioness of Buckingham were likewise remarked for their fashion and elegance.—Lady Berwick was particularly distinguished for her extreme neatness, beauty, and superior taste; her ladyship's dress was plain white, decorated in a manner perfectly new, light, and graceful, with bouquets of orange blossoms and myrtles.—Lady Harriet Pitt, honourable Miss Finch, lady Howe, miss Howes, lady Palmerston, lady Mordaunt, lady Impney, countess Aylesford, &c. &c. &c. were in Chamberri gauzes. This is a new species of dress unknown till lately to this country, and seems to have become the universal fashion.—Lady Catherine Powlett drew great attention by her gracefulness and elegant attire, which was royal purple and white, richly trimmed with silver crape.—Lady E. Waldegrave's dress was of embroidery in colours, which, from its taste and beauty, was ascribed to her own hand.—Mrs. Hastings wore an Indian muslin, wrought in silver and colours, with a profusion of oriental pearls.—The marchioness of Graham was among those ladies who were conspicuous for their extreme elegance of dress. Her ladyship wore a pink crape, with a white petticoat ornamented with green and silver foil and embroidered crape.—Lady Pembroke was dressed in blue lutestring, with a beautiful embroidered crape petticoat, trimmed with brown ribbon and silver.—Lady Essex was plain and elegant; her dress was a plain buff, with silver spotted crape.—The newly married lady Laneshorough made her appearance in white lutestring, richly trimmed with embroidered crape, wreaths of blue thistles, pearl and foil; extreme taste was displayed in the disposition of the ornaments.

The head-dress of the ladies principally consisted of feathers, disposed with neatness, artificial flowers and diamonds. Lady Salisbury's cap was formed of materials that corresponded in colour with her gown.—Lady Augusta Murray appeared in an enormous wreath of flowers, which extended on all sides, like the fantastic head-dress in which *Milton's Euphrosyne* generally appears. A few Figaro puffs were seen; but the hair in a simple style, with drop curls in the neck, was the prevalent mode.

#### BALL.

The ball-room was visited in the evening by a brilliant company. Lord Salisbury being absent by indisposition, the rod of office descended to a deputy. The Prince of Wales entered a little before nine, and shortly after their Majesties, the Princess Royal, princess Augusta, and Princess Elizabeth. Before the

Royal

Royal family were seated, the King addressed with the utmost courtesy every lady within the circle of the dancers, and continued in conversation for some minutes with each of them; her Majesty displayed a like affability and grace; after which the minuets commenced.

The Prince of Wales opened the ball with the Princess Royal, and afterwards danced with the Princess Augusta. The Princess Elizabeth, who visited the Court Ball for the first time, walked the next minuet. Lord Rochford was honoured with her Highness's hand upon this occasion. The other minuet dancers were Lord Moreton, Lord Galway, Lord St. Albans, Mr. Bouverie, Mr. Phipps, &c. lady Catherine Powlett, countess of Salisbury, lady Sutherland, hon. miss Thynne, miss Gideon, &c.

The minuets ended about half past ten, and the country dances began. Eight couple stood up, but the space was too confined to admit of their dancing in the best order. Six couple were as follow :

Prince of Wales,	Princess Royal,
Lord Rochford,	Princess Augusta,
Lord Moreton,	Princess Elizabeth,
Mr. Phipps,	Lady C. Powlett,
Mr. Bouverie,	Lady Salisbury,
Capt. Stopford,	Countess of Sutherland.

The ball ended a few minutes before 12, in consequence of its being Saturday night.

June 10.

### CARLETON HOUSE FETE. BALL.

The ball room was fitted up in a light and pleasing style. Twelve superb lustres were suspended from the ceiling, and the same number of girandoles, on brackets, placed round the room. Two orchestras were constructed, hung with crimson silk.

Upwards of two hundred ladies were present, some of whom were of the first accomplishments and fashion. The ball was suspended at half past one, and the company repaired to supper.

#### SUPPER.

Five rooms were laid out for the supper. The Prince, and a party consisting of one hundred ladies and gentlemen, supped in the grand Escalio Saloon. The Duchess of Devonshire was seated on the right hand of his Highness, and lady Beauchamp on his left. All the first families in the kingdom supped in this apartment. The company amounted together to four hundred and fifty. The supper consisted of eight removes, of the most choice dishes, and a grand display of confectionery, with the most curious fruits that could be procured.

The dances were resumed after supper,

with great glee. The Prince danced with the Duchess of Gordon, lady Duncannon, and several other ladies.

11th. Came on to be heard in the Court of King's Bench, the arguments on the return to the writ of mandamus, brought by Mr. Wooldridge against the city of London. Mr. Bearcroft, in behalf of Mr. Wooldridge, and Mr. Serjeant Adair, as Counsel for the city of London, argued upon the three following points; 1st. "That of his obtaining from Sir John Langham's charity a sum of money.—2d. Obtaining another sum from a person brought before him as an impress man, under a pretence of his providing two substitutes.—3d. His being rendered incapable of attending his duty as an Alderman and a Magistrate." The Court unanimously determined, each judge giving his opinion separately, that the two first points were insufficient for his removal as an alderman, they being offences against the public, and ought to have had a previous conviction by the common law. But with respect to the third point, his confinement in prison for debt, for one year and a quarter, also on two escape warrants, were sufficient grounds for his removal, as there must have been a special Act of Parliament, there being a general one passed soon after the late riots, which particularly expressed, that no person confined under an escape warrant should receive the benefit of any Insolvent Act; therefore the grounds were sufficient for the Court of Aldermen to suppose he would not be able to do that duty to the public after so long a confinement, which they had a right to expect from him as an alderman and a magistrate, and perform those services, which he was compelled to do, agreeable to the oath he had taken. The Court thought these sufficient grounds for amotion.

15th. This day Mons. Pilatre Rozier and Mons. Romain ascended in a Balloon from Boulogne, and lost their lives. The following letter was sent by a correspondent, for the use of this Magazine; but being willing to gratify the publick curiosity, by an earlier communication; we caused it to be first printed in the Whitehall Evening Post.

*Extract of a Letter from Boulogne sur Mer,*

June 17.

"I send you the description of Mr. Rozier's balloon, which took its flight from this place on the 15th instant at ten minutes past seven in the morning. It was 133 feet in diameter, made of a kind of taffeta, of a green ground, on which were painted the figures of Admiration and Ambition holding a medallion, on which were these words, COLONNE DE L'ART ET DE L'INDUSTRIE. These figures were surrounded by clouds. Underneath

neath, on a kind of wave, was inscribed the names of the two adventurers, viz. *Monf. Pilatre de Rozier and Monf. Romaine*.

"The balloon was covered by a net with different cords, fastened to a kind of wicker basket that held a small iron pot full of some combustible, which were set fire to on their departure; this was called the *Montgolfier*. From this hung a green silk curtain, underneath which, fastened in the same manner, was hung the gallery in which the aerial travellers were. This was also made of wicker, covered with a kind of silk painted with different devices (for the curls of the gallery were tied), the French and English colours, which were trimmed round with a neat gold fringe. In the gallery were bladders, cork-jackets, small faggots, straw, gingerbread-cakes, brandy, &c. &c.

"Thus far for the description, and now the catastrophe, which was fatal indeed.

"The town was awakened at four o'clock in the morning by the firing of a cannon as a signal of its getting ready to depart; previous to which, they sent off three smaller balloons, and finding them take a proper direction, determined them to go.

"The morning was prodigiously fine, with a fair wind and clear sky. *Messrs. De R. and Romaine* intrepidly took their seats in the gallery without their coats, having previously set fire to the *Montgolfier*—they bowed and ascended amidst the acclamations of, I believe, I may say, some thousand spectators, of whom I had the honour of being one of the number.

"They had scarcely been twenty minutes in the air before the wind changed, and the balloon took quite a contrary direction to what it ought to have done to gain *Dover*, when all on a sudden there appeared a light in the air not unlike a meteor—it was the balloon which caught fire. It was conjectured they were 6600 feet high when this accident happened. They came down at *Slack*, near *Wynhill* on the *Sand*, about six miles from hence, on the road to *Calais*. *Monf. de Rozier* was dead before the balloon reached the ground, and *Monf. Romaine* lived but a minute after. The mangled condition they were in is easier to be conceived than described; suffice it to say, that *Monf. de Rozier* had his legs and thighs broke, and that *Mr. Romaine* had his feet hanging only to the tendons of his legs. The bodies were interred the same evening, after the *Coroner's Inquest* sat at *Wynhill*.

"What made *M. Rozier's* case more pitiable was, that he was contracted in marriage to a most beautiful young lady now in London. He had made his will, and seemed to have foreseen what would happen, as in my presence he took leave of his most intimate

friend in these words: "Mon Ami, adieu! peut-être à jamais. Si je ne reviens pas, n'importe: Je mourrai content, car c'est pour mon honneur."

16. Arrived in town from *Falmouth*, *Warren Hastings*, Esq. late Governor General of Bengal. He sailed from *Calcutta* the 9th of February last.

At noon, a fire broke out at a house in *Biggleswade*, *Belfordshire*, which soon communicated to the next house, a capital inn, and the flames spreading with great violence by the high wind, a great number of houses (one fourth part of the town) were soon reduced to ashes, and many families drove to the utmost distress.

At half past ten o'clock, a fire broke out in the house of *Mr. Clapton*, wax and tallow-chandler, in *Compton-street*, *Soho*. The flames were so violent, that in a few minutes after the fire was discovered, they burst through the doors and windows, and immediately spread round the corner, communicated to the upholsterer's, *Mr. Burke's*, and an oil shop, raging with a dreadful blaze, and spreading on each side. As some of the buildings were wood, and others were full of combustible matter, considerable damage was done before this conflagration could be got under. It is said to have been occasioned by a milliner accidentally setting fire to some gauzes; and before any assistance could be given, the upper part of the house was in flames, which soon communicated to the adjacent buildings. There being a brisk northerly wind at that time, the whole angle, seven houses each way in *Compton-street* and *Greek-street*, were soon reduced to ashes. The fire communicated to the opposite houses in *Compton-street*, and there are in all 15 houses consumed, besides several damaged.

21. One prisoner was capitally convicted at the Admiralty Session held at the *Old Bailey*, viz. *George Combes* for being present, aiding and abetting a certain person, in the wilful murder of *William Allen*, late Master of the *Orestes* sloop of war, in *Christ Church Harbour*, in the county of *Hants*. His sentence is respited for the opinion of the Judges.

22. The Committee of *Blackfriars-bridge* met at *Guildhall*, and directed the gates on the said bridge to be thrown open, and the tith-gatherers to withdraw. This was accordingly done at 12 o'clock, and many workmen were immediately set to pull the toll-houses down, and remove the gates, &c. entirely. The parish of *Christ Church* set their bells ringing, and fired guns on the occasion.

The first pile of *Blackfriars-bridge* was driven Jan. 7, 1760, and on the 31st of October following, the first stone was laid with great solemnity by the Lord Mayor and Committee.



The temporary bridge for foot-passengers was opened Nov. 19, 1767.

The stone bridge was opened for carriages, Nov. 18, 1769, and finished in 1770, and cost 352,840*l*.

The toll-houses were built June 1773, but being burnt by the rioters, June 7, 1780, were rebuilt at the expence of 1,105*l*. (including Surveyor's commission), and sold yesterday se'nnight for 99*l*. 15*s*. excepting fune iron work, which was reserved.

24. Being Midsummer-day, a Common-Hall was held at Guildhall, for the choice of Sheriffs and other officers for the year ensuing, when James Sanderson, and Brook Watson, Esqrs. were elected Sheriffs, and Mr. Tomlins one of the Auditors.

Same day Mr. Sadler prepared to ascend in his balloon at Oxford. Every thing having been adjusted, Colonel Fitzpatrick and Mr. Sadler seated themselves in the car, when the balloon was found incapable of ascending with both the passengers, and the Colonel being resolved not to quit his seat, a due proportion of ballast was added, and after receiving the flag and proper instructions from Mr. Sadler, he ascended alone.

The propositions for regulating the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland, have already given no small alarm to the latter. In a debate upon a motion of adjournment in the Irish Parliament, on Monday the 13th of June, Mr. Forbes and Mr. Grattan both declared for the adjournment, in order to give time for the final discussion of the subject. Mr. Grattan on this occasion said, "the twenty resolutions that have passed the British House of Commons are subversive of the rights of the Parliament of Ireland."—Mr. Forbes added, "That they involved the most important questions relative to the commerce and constitution of Ireland, which had ever been debated in an Irish Parliament; they involved a question of no less importance, than the very existence of the Irish Parliament, as an independent legislature, and challenged Mr. Orde and the Treasury-bench to defend them."—Mr. Brown of Trinity College, termed them, "illusive and pernicious."—Mr. Corry said they were "most detestable, and most destructive to the commerce and constitution of Ireland."—Mr. Grattan repeated his idea of them.—Mr. Griffith said, "the twenty propositions are destructive to the nation's rights. On a division, the motion for the adjournment was carried, and the House adjourned to Thursday the 29th.

26. A murder, attended with most uncommon circumstances of barbarity, was perpetrated in Charlotte-street, Rathbone-Place. Mr. Orell, an attorney in that street, and his wife, went out at three o'clock, leaving their servant maid in the house. They

returned within the hour, when the servant not answering the door, they concluded that she had stepped out; and they went away again for a short time. Upon their second return, the same difficulty occurring, it was determined to enter the back part of the house, by getting over a wall; when the girl was discovered upon the kitchen floor, weltering in blood, a most horrid spectacle. From the various marks of violence the muft have made a strong resistance. Her head appeared to have been struck at with a poker; her throat effectually cut through the wind-pipe; two fingers nearly cut off; a deep gash on one breast, and otherways dreadfully mangled. She was yet alive, and made signs, but was unable to speak; and was conveyed to the Middlesex Hospital, where she expired about one in the morning. The house was found to be robbed of spoons, and some other plate that lay about.

### MARRIAGES.

Edward Knatchbull, esq; only son of Sir Edw. Knatchbull, bart. to Miss Frances Graham, second daughter to Gov. Graham.

Peter Nugent, esq; of Donore, to Mrs. Rogers, daughter of the late Sir James Hodges.

Benj. Freeman Coleman, esq; (son of Robert Coleman, esq;) to Miss Noble, daughter and co-heiress of the late John Noble, esq; one of the Aldermen of Bristol.

Edw. Ommaney Wrench, esq; of Chester, to Miss Handfield, daughter of Col. Handfield, an American gentleman.

Mr. John Hopkins, of Millbank-street, Westminster, senior officer of his Majesty's Palace-Court, aged 85, to Mrs. Mary Johnson, a widow lady of Carey-street, aged 90.

At Speen, Mr. Charles Harding, to Miss Snowwell.

John Collins Tabor, esq; of Colchester, to Miss Ashwell, daughter of Mr. Ashwell, at Donland-hall.

The Rev. John King, of Harwich, to Miss Jarrold, of Manningtree.

At Worcester, Mr. John Redding, attorney at law, to Miss Louisa Wilkes, of Blockley.

Samuel Nicholson Owen, esq; of Barnard's Inn, to Miss Wakcham, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Wakeham, Dean of Bocking.

Michael Bourke, of Compton-street, Soho, esq; to Mrs. Sherwat, sister to Sir Nicholas Nugent.

Capt. O'Carrol, of Fludyer-street, to Mrs. Malaghlin O'Munghane, of St. James's street.

Mr. Francis Ronalds, of Wood-street, ribbon weaver, to Miss Field, daughter of Wm. Field, esq; of Wandsworth.

At Exeter, Mr. Jas. Crofting, jun. druggist, to Miss Parsons.

Mr. Dowling, of Durrington-mill, to Miss Kelly, of Balford.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, JUNE 1785.

May 16.

**A**T Magharetemphry, near Ballynahinch, in the county of Down, Mary M'Donnell, aged upwards of 118 years. She was born in the Isle of Sky in Scotland, which place she left in the year of the Revolution (1688), and resided since in Down, in Ireland, until her death: last year she walked to Moira, 14 miles, in one day, to see her landlord; and in the year 1783 reaped her ridge of corn as well as the youngest people in the country. When she was at Moira, she had all her senses perfectly as a young woman, except a little weakness in her eyes, and seemed strong, healthy, and active.

Mr. John Harmer, father of the Rev. John Harmer, Vicar of Kineton, Warwickshire.

17. Mrs. Elliott, relict of Dr. Elliott, of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn Fields.

Lately, at St. Helena, Lieutenant Governor Major Henry Græme.

24. At Sawbridgeworth, in the 80th year of his age, the Rev. Jacob Wragg, formerly Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge, and Rector of North Cadbury, Somersetshire.

25. Gideon Dupont, Esq. late a merchant of Charlestown.

At Thorpe Place, Surrey, the Rev. Morton Rockliff, of Woodford, Essex.

28. Richard Lowe, Esq. banker.

Capt. Arthur, of the Major East Indiaman. Having lost his ship by fire, while she lay at her moorings in Bengal River, he was coming home passenger in the Southampton East Indiaman: he was seized upon the voyage with a violent fit of the gout, which fell upon his stomach, and carried him off about a fortnight before the ship arrived.

29. Lady Agnew, at Edinburgh, widow of Lieutenant-General Sir Andrew Agnew, Bart.

Mr. George Addis, of Tooley-street, merchant.

Andrew Coltee Ducarel, LL.D. F. R. and A. S. S. *Soc. Antiq. Cassel. Sod. Honorar.* Commissary and Official of Canterbury, Commissary of the Royal Peculiar of St. Catherine's, and of the Sub-deaneries of South Malling, Pagham, and Tensing in Sussex, one of the three gentlemen appointed to superintend the Paper Office, and Keeper of the Library at Lambeth. He was born at Greenwich (where his father, descended from an ancient family in Normandy, resided) in

1714, and went from Eton to St. John's College, Oxford, as a gentleman commoner, in 1731. He became a member of the College of Doctors Commons Nov. 1743; and married in 1749. His executors are Mark Cephas Tutet and Michael Fountaine, Esqrs.

Lately, George John Cooke, Esq. of Hatfield, Colonel of the West regiment of Middlesex militia, and Joint Agent of the Invalids.

Lately at Barnardcastle, Durham, the Rev. Mr. White, formerly of Trinity College. He was presented about 30 years ago to the perpetual curacy of Barnardcastle, by the Rev. Mr. Heyrick, vicar of Gainford, and formerly Fellow of the same college.

30. Mrs. Blake, wife of Mr. Blake, proctor, Doctors Commons.

Rev. Mr. Rawes, Vicar of Chedworth, Gloucestershire.

Mr. Lambert, at Newington Butts, formerly a wholesale draper.

31. At Boroughbridge, Andrew Wilkison, Esq. a Capt. in the Royal Navy.

At Windlestone, Miss Caroline Eden, daughter of Sir James Eden, Bart.

Mr. Richard Bartonslag, of Princes-street, insurance broker.

Mrs. Mary Saunderson, wife of John Saunderson, Esq.

June 1. Richard Shadwell, Esq. formerly Chief Clerk in the Signet Office.

Mrs. Caroline Linton, aged 79, sempstress to his present Majesty when Prince of Wales.

Mr. Robert Tournay, of Mersham, Vicar of New Church and Rector of Bonington.

In Marlborough-street, Bristol, where she had lately opened a boarding-school for young ladies, Mrs. Bowring, wife of Mr. Bowring, some time since a milliner and haberdasher of Bath. A singular instance of fatality worthy of recital has in a short space of time attended the family of this Mr. Bowring; he had a son died Tuesday the 12th of April last; Friday the 13th of May his father died; the 24th of May his wife died as above mentioned; and on Sunday last the 29th of May terminated his mother's existence.

Lately, at Boston, Lincolnshire, Rev. John Calthorp, forty years Vicar of Boston and Kendon, and Prebendary of Lincoln.

Lately, Mr. Robson, jun. of Bond-street, killed by a fall from his horse in Cumberland.

4. William Hammond, Esq. Master Intendant of the Dock-yard, Chatham.  
Agmondesham Vezey, Esq.

5. Mr.

5. Mr. Marshall, many years belonging to the Bill of Middlesex Office.

In the 94th year of his age, Mr. William White, sexton of St. Mary's, Nottingham, to which office he was elected in 1737. He held his place near thirty-eight years, during which period, it is calculated, he had attended the funeral of fourteen thousand parishioners.

6. Rev. James Rawes, B. D. of Chedworth in Gloucestershire, late Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

8. In Tavistock-street, Major John Broughton.

Thomas Carey Lerch, M. A. Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford, aged 31.

9. George Earl of Pomfret, aged 63, one of the Lords of the Bed-chamber to his Majesty, Ranger of the Little Park at Windsor, and one of his Majesty's Privy Council. His Lordship succeeded his father July 8, 1753; married April 30, 1764, Miss Anna Maria Draycot, of Sunbury, Middlesex, by whom he has left two children. In April, 1732, he was tried at the Old-Bailey for the murder of Capt. Grey, and was found guilty of Manslaughter. It appeared on the trial that his Lordship had at a masquerade refused to lend Capt. Grey ten guineas with some rudeness; that his Lordship having proposed to Capt. Collingwood to go to Capt. Grey at the Turkey Coffee-house; some words arose after supper, and Capt. Grey first violated the decency of conversation and gave his Lordship the lie. His Lordship then called him Scoundrel, swords were drawn, but Capt. Collingwood interposing, they sat down again, and seemed to be reconciled. That when they parted there was some whispering between his Lordship and Capt. Grey in the passage, and next day the Captain went to his Lordship's lodgings, and soon after went out with him; that while they were walking in Mary-le-bonne fields the Captain suddenly turned about, and a duel ensued, in which the Captain received a wound and dropped on his knee, but rising, made another path at his antagonist and then fell dead on his face. A few years since Lord Pomfret was committed to the Tower for sending a challenge to the Duke of Grafton.

At Broughton, in Staffordshire, the lady of rev. Sir Thomas Broughton, bart. After being to all appearance safely delivered of a still-born child, she fell into fainting fits, and expired in a few minutes; on opening her body, it appeared that her death was occasioned by an internal bruise, which it was supposed was owing to a fall she had a few days before. Her ladyship has left eight sons and five daughters.

Mr. Richard Ellis, haberdasher, Vere-street, Mary-le-bonne.

At Barnwell, in the 85th year of his age, Edmund Palmby, Gent.

Lately, Mr. William Hall, merchant, at Settle.

Lately, at Barnard-Castle, the Rev. Mr. White, which living he had enjoyed about 30 years.

11. James Spragg, Esq. Limehouse.

Mr. Williams, master of the Gray's-Inn Coffee-house, Holborn.

At Brompton, Dr. John Scott, of Titchfield-street.

In the 76th year of his age the Rev. Edward Bayley, Dean of Ardfert, and Arch-Deacon of Dublin.

12. Mr. John Wickenden, Banker.

At Edinburgh, in his 83d year, Dr. Geo. Wishart, the oldest Minister of that city. A man in whom all the virtues of a christian clergyman were most happily united.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Hatfield, vicar of Doncaster and of Otley, both in Yorkshire.

Mr. James Hill, woollstapler, in Leeds.

At Berwick, John Burn, M. D. a Justice of the Peace for that town.

Aged 80, John Williams, Esq. the son of Col. Williams, of St. Kitt's. He was the oldest planter in the old sugar islands, and had been senior Member of the Council above 40 years.

14. At Adderston, in Northumberland, Daniel Alder, Esq.

16. William Spence, near 50 years one of the choristers of Chester cathedral, and reckoned one of the finest toned basses in the kingdom.

18. The rev. Simon Mills, vicar of Teek,

Mr. John Peters, Castle-street, Snow-hill, aged 97.

Lately, at Kensington, Benjamin Harvey, Esq.

19. Sir Patrick Levy, formerly in the Dutch East-India service.

Mrs. Cox, wife of Mr. Cox, Printer, in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

Mrs. Willis, of Edmonton.

20. At Ipswich, in the 75th year of his age, Geo. Coote, Esq. capt. of the invalids, at Langford Fort, and brother to the late Sir Eyre Coote.

Mr. Polhill, first clerk to Mr. Weatherhall, store-keeper of Chatham-yard.

21. Mr. Wells, many years curate of St. Swithin's, London Stone, and lecturer of St. Mary-Hill.

Mr. Gorand, an ingenious modeller and draughtsman, in Bowling-green-lane, Clerkenwell.

At Bath, of a stroke of the palsy, Robert Langford, Esq. of Ensham-Hall, Oxfordshire, formerly auctioneer, in Covent-Garden.

Capt. Coverdale Richardson, of Mile-End Grove, aged 72, formerly in the East country trade.

23. Mr. John Livingston, jun. Printer, in St. John's Square, Clerkenwell.

\* \* All the Monthly Lists, with the Index, complete, will be given in our next Number.

# I N D E X

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